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ST. PETERSBURGH.

A JOURNAL OF

TRAVELS TO AND FROM THAT CAPITAL.

VOL. I.

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STATUE OF PETER THE GREAT.

ST. PETERSBURGH.

A JOURNAL OF

TRAVELS TO AND FROM THAT CAPITAL;

THROUGH FLANDERS,

THE RHENISH PROVINCES, PRUSSIA, RUSSIA,

POLAND, SILESIA, SAXONY,

THE FEDERATED STATES OF GERMANY, AND FRANCE.

BY A. B. GRANVILLE,

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IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. I.

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LONDON:

HENRY COLBURN, NEW BURLINGTON STREET.

1828.

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TO

HIS MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY

KING GEORGE IV.

UNDER WHOSE PATERNAL AUSPICES AND MILD SWAY,

GREAT BRITAIN

HAS ATTAINED, AS WELL IN WAR, AS IN PEACE,

A DEGREE OF GLORY

UNPARALLELED IN FORMER TIMES;

THESE VOLUMES,

INTENDED TO DESCRIBE THE CAPITAL

OF A

POWERFUL AND ALLIED MONARCH,

ARE,

WITH HIS MAJESTY'S VERY GRACIOUS PERMISSION,

MOST HUMBLY AND RESPECTFULLY INSCRIBED

AND DEDICATED BY

THE AUTHOR.

PREFACE.

THREE reasons induced the Author to undertake a journey to St. Petersburgh, or, more properly speaking, to the Continent, in the Autumn of 1827; namely, a professional engagement, his own state of health, and the settlement of some family affairs with relations residing abroad.

The same number of reasons now lead him to publish an account of that journey:—a desire to communicate to others the result of his observations—a little ambition—and a wish to prove, that, although he left his ordinary business for nearly four months, he was not altogether idle during that period. The first of these reasons is irresistible, the second excusable, and the latter, he trusts, commendable.

When a medical man, fully engaged in practice in such a metropolis as London, whose services have, in common with those of many of his colleagues, been considered useful to the community, abruptly absents himself from his duties, and sets off, at a short notice, to post upwards of 4000 miles over the Continent; the public, whom he serves, and by whom he lives, have some right to ask what motives could have led to such a step. It is in deference to that right that the Author has thus openly entered into an explanation.

Lest the greater part of those who might feel inclined to peruse the present volumes should, at the very threshold, be deterred from so doing, by the consideration that a physician is the author of them,—it may be well to state, once for all, that the part of the narrative which refers to medical subjects is small indeed, and that all such subjects have been treated in that popular manner, which the fashion of the day has rendered consistent with general reading.

Indeed, the Author's only fears on the present occasion would be, that after the perusal of the following pages, he should be set down by the reader as too much a man of the world, and too little of a physician, if he had not, on other occasions, contributed what was in his power towards the improvement of medical science and literature.

Independently of the desire he felt to occupy his time in as profitable a manner as he could during his absence from England, by collecting materials for the present work, the Author had also in view the possibility of rendering some service to travelling invalids, and travellers in general, who may feel inclined to undertake a similar excursion, or any part of it, by offering to them, in a new form, much practical information in regard to health, comforts, instruction, amusements, expenses, and other points of equal importance to the tourist.

The reader will find no abstract opinions or political disquisitions in the following pages. On the character of the nation the Capital of which he has attempted to describe, the Author, perhaps, has nothing new to offer. He can scarcely be said to have sojourned in Russia; and the intercourse which he held with several distinguished Russians has been too short to enable him to give any opinion as to the

moral and political state of the people in general. The Author's views were directed to the more obvious features of "THINGS AS THEY ARE." Public Institutions and Public Buildings, external habits of society, and the more prominent manners of individuals may be accurately described, if personally and perseveringly inspected; even during the short period of a few weeks. But the cast of the mind of a whole nation, particularly when that nation is made up of many and different elements; the innate lineaments of the soul which fathers transmit to their children for successive generations, and which, more strongly than any geographical divisions, mark the difference between one nation and its neighbour; the effects of certain systems of education and of the principles of Government on the spirit, energy, and intelligence of a people,—these may not be described after an experience of only a few weeks, because, in that short interval, they cannot be seen and examined; and these, therefore, the writer has not attempted to delineate.

The Author begs that his Work may be received for what he intends it—a minute, and, he hopes, a tolerably accurate account of the actual state of the Imperial Residence of Russia; embracing every subject which is likely to be of service to a traveller visiting that Capital, where he will find no Cicerone, or modern printed description of the city, to guide him. To this, he has added as much collateral information as he was able to bring together touching other countries through which he travelled, on his way to and from St. Petersburgh; occasionally making use, for that purpose, of materials which he had collected in the course of former excursions.

If the Author adds, in conclusion, that he has endeavoured by the introduction of a variety of subjects, to make his Book less dry than a mere *livre des postes*, by the help of descriptions, anecdotes, and personal narrative, he trusts that his readers will find no reason to censure the attempt.

16, *Grafton Street, Berkeley Square,*
August, 1828.

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FORM OF A MARCHE-ROUTE AND POSTING DIARY,

Kept from day to day in a journey from London to St. Petersburgh, and back, by the Author, in which the distances are marked, and the amount of expense noted; with the smallest number of horses and drivers required for a traveller and his servant, with a light open carriage, or calash, according to the regulations of each country, as well as the best inns and places of resort, with other necessary observations.

Country through which we passed.	Date. †	Names of the principal Towns and Post-houses.	Distance in Postes miles, leagues, versts.	Amount for Posting. No. of Horses. 2	Amount for Posting. No. of Drivers. 1	State of health. †	State of the weather. †	Observations.
ENGLAND.	1st.	LONDON						
			Miles.	£. s. d.	£. s. d.			
		Dartford	18	1 7 0	0 4 0			The amount of turnpikes on this line of road is about 10s.
		ROCHESTER	11	0 16 6	0 3 0			
		Sittingbourne (1)	15	1 2 6	0 3 0			(1) Rose Inn
		CANTERBURY	16	1 4 0	0 4 0			(2) Ship Inn. York Hotel. Steam Vessel. The Salamander. Charge for a carriage 3 guineas, passengers 10s 6d. each, servants 5s.
		DOVER (2)	16	1 4 0	0 4 0			
		English miles	76					
FRANCE.	2nd.	CALAIS. (3) a 3d horse, six months in winter	French Postes.	2 Horses f. c.	1 Postil. f. c.			(3) The horses throughout France at 30 *sous* each.
		Gravelines a 3d horse, six months in winter	2½	7 50	5 0			On quitting Calais pay one half post above the distances.
		DUNKIRK a 3d horse all the year round	2	6 0	4 0			The French postilions are entitled only to 75 centimes, but the travellers had better give 2 frs. to be civilly treated
		Douane.	4½					At Dunkirk the Hôtel de Flandres
		The *Frontiers*, are 4 lieues from Dunkirk	Lieues.	flr.. ct.	flr. ct.			The lieue in Flanders is half a French poste
FLANDERS.		Furnes	5¼	5 25	2 56			The price in Flanders is 1 flor. or 2 f. 11 c. for each horse, and each poste consisting of two leagues. The postilion had better be paid at the same rate as in France, which makes 94 cts. for 2 lieues, though entitled only to eight stubers
		Ghistel	7	7 0	3 29			
	3rd.	OSTEND (4)	2	2 0	0 94			(4) Hôtel des Pays Bays, formerly Cour Imperiale
		BRUGES	7½	7 50	3 52			
		Eecloo	6	6 0	2 72			
	4th.	GHENT	5	5 0	2 35			At Bruges, the Fleur de Blé
		Quadrecht	2½	2 50	1 17			At Ghent, the Hôtel de la Poste, between the poste aux chevaux and the Theatre
		Alost	4	4 0	1 88			
		Assche	3	3 0	1 41			
	5th.	BRUSSELS	3	3 0	1 41			Hôtel Bellevue ——— De l'Europe ——— D'Angleterre
		See p. 44, part 1.	45½					

† These three columns are not filled up in the present case, being retained only to exhibit the diary in its complete form. In the first column, for the days of the month, I have, in this instance, substituted the number of days that elapsed after leaving England.

Country through which we passed.	Date.	Names of the principal Towns and Post-houses.	Distance in Post-miles, leagues, versts.	Amount for Posting. No. of Horses.	Amount for Posting. No. of Drivers.	State of health.	State of the weather	Observations.
			lieues	fr. ct.	fr. ct.			
FLANDERS.		Bro. for.	45¼					The Belgian road, as far as Battice, is just tolerable, and paved
		CORTEMBERG	4½	4 50	2 11			
		LOUVAIN (1)	3	3 0	1 41			(1) Hôtel de Cologne.
		Tirlemont	4½	4 50	2 11			The "Plat d'Etain" at Tirlemont
	8th.	St. Tron	4½	4 50	2 11			The "Sauvage" Inn.
		Orey	4½	4 50	2 11			
		LIEGE	4½	4 50	2 11			Au Pavilion Anglais
		Battice *Prussian Douane*	5½	5 50	2 58			
PRUSSIA. Left bank of the Rhine.		AIX-LA-(2)						
	9th.	CHAPELLE	6	6 0	2 72			(2) Dragon d'Or Hôtel des Etrangers
		See page 85, p. 1.	82¼					The road from Battice to Aix is paved and very indifferent
			Prussian Meylen.	3 horses. Rix. Gr.	1 driver. Rix. Gr.			
		Juliers	3¼	4 1⅞	1 2½			
		Bergheim	2½	3 3¾	0 25			The charge in the Prussian Provinces on the Rhine is twelve and a half silver groshen for each horse, and per mile (1 fr. 61 cts.)—the mile equal to a *French* poste, and three and three-quarters silver groshen to the postilion; but it had better be one-third of a thaler, or ten silver groshen a-mile
	10th.	COLOGNE (3)	3½	4 11⅜	1 5			
		BONN	3½	4 11¼	1 5			
		Remagen by the stones on the road it is three and a half	3•	3 22½	1			
		Andernach (4)	3	3 22½	1			
	11th.	COBLENTZ by the stones it is two and a half	2	2 15	0 20			(3) Hôtel de la Cour Imperiale, or Du St. Esprit
		Boppart	2½	3 3¾	0 25			There are barrières to pay for at every considerable village or hamlet on this road
		St. Goar	1¾	2 5⅝	9 17½			From Bonn to Bingen the road is macadamized
		Bacharach	1¾	2 5⅝	0 17½			
Hesse Darmstadt Right bank of the Rhine.		BINGEN (5)	2	2 15	0 20			(1) Hôtel de Trèves, on the Grand Place
		Cross the Rhine to RÜDESHEIM						(5) Hôtel de la Poste
								The ferry's charges for a carriage across, is five francs, including the passengers
Duke of Nassau		WISBADEN Page 151, p. 1.	3½	4 11¼	1 5			
		Hoechst	2½	3 3¾	0 25			(See page 190)
		meylen	34¾					(See page 152)

Country through which we passed.	Date.	Names of the principal Towns and Post-houses.	Distance in Post-miles, leagues, versts.	Amount for Posting. No. of Horses. 2	Amount for Posting. No. of Drivers. 1	State of health.	State of the weather.	Observations.
			German Postes	flor. k.	flor. k.			
Free Town.	12th.	FRANKFORT (A) *on the Mein* See p. 156, part 1.	2	6 0	2 0			(A) The charge for each horse is a florin and a half for a poste of 2 miles, and 40 kreutzers for the postilion; one florin, at Frankfort, is equal to 60 kreutzers, or 2 francs, 15 centimes (See page 186) One florin, however, had better be given to the postilion.
		HANAU	1	3 0	1 0			
Grand duke Hanau.		Gelnhausen	1½	4 30	1 30			
				Rix. Gr.	Rix. Gr.			
		Saalmünster	1	1 20	0 16			The German poste is equal to 2 moylen.
Hesse Cassel. (B)		Schlüchtern	1	1 20	0 16			The perpetual changes of coins and charges on the road from Frankfort to Leipsig, are a great source of inconvenience. The traveller must, in a great measure, trust to the printed ticket given at each poste, before starting, signed by the master
		Neuhof	1	1 20	0 16			
		FULDA (1)	0¾	1 9	0 12			(1) Inn l'Electeur. La Poste.
Grand-duke of Saxe-Weimar. (C)		Hünfeld	1	1 20	0 16			There are barrières to be paid at every town on this road, besides the chausségeld, included in the charges made out in the printed ticket.
		Buttlar	1	1 12	0 16			
		Vach	0¾	1 3	0 12			
		Marksuhl	1¼	1 21	4 20			
		EISENACH (2)	0¾	1 3	0 12			(1) Inn, the Rauten-Trantz, excellent and civil people.
Gotha Coburg.		GOTHA (3) (D)	1¾	2 15	1 4			(3) La Poste, very comfortable
				flor. kr.	flor. kr.			
		ERFURT (4) (F)	1¼	7 30	3 0			(4) The Römishkaiser
				Rix. Gr.	Rix. Gr.			(5) Prince Hereditaire
PRUSSIA.	16th.	WEIMAR (5) See p. 213, part 1.	1½	2 0	1 0			tolerable and the best
Duke of Saxe-Weimar.		Eckartsberge	1½	2 0	1 0			(E) In the kingdom of Saxony, the tarif for each horse is 9 groshen a mile, equal to 1 franc 50 centimes. (The Saxon mile is longer.) the Saxon rix-thaler, 24 gutten groshen, equal to 3 francs 90 centimes
		Naumburg	1	1 10	0 20			
PRUSSIA. (F)		Weissenfels	1	1 10	0 20			The tarif for postilions is 4 gutten groshen, which should be doubled
		Lützen	1	1 10	0 20			
SAXONY (E)	19th.	LEIPZIG See p. 243, vol. i.	1½	1 21	0 20			In the various Dukedoms of Saxony, the tarif differs
		Delitzsch	1½	1 20	0 25			(B) Hesse-Cassel, eleven gutten groshen per mile, and per horse
		Bitterfeld	1	1 10	0 20			(C) Saxe-Weimar, nine gutten groshen per mile and horse.
		Gröfenhainichen	1⅛	1 5	0 21			(D) Saxe-Gotha, 1 florin 15 kreutzers per mile, and horse.
PRUSSIA.		WITTENBERG See p. 255, vol. i.	1½	2 0	1 25			One third of a rix-thaler had better be given to the postilion for each mile every where
(F)		Kroppstadt	1	1 10	0 20			(F) The tarif for horses in this part of Prussia is 10 silver groshen a horse per mile, or one-third of a rix-thaler
			29¾					

Country through which we passed.	Date.	Names of the principal Towns and Post-houses.	Distance in Post. miles, leagues, versts.	Amount for Posting. No. of Horses. 2	Amount for Posting. No. of Drivers. 1	State of health.	State of the weather.	Observations.
			German Postes.	Rix. Gr.	Rix. Gr.			
		Bro. for.	29⅜					The same ought to be given to the postilion per mile
		Treuenbritzen	1¼	1 20	0 25			
		Belitz	1⅛	1 5	0 21			
		POTSDAM	1⅜	1 25	0 26			
		Zehlendorf	1	1 10	0 20			
	20th.	BERLIN +	1	1 10	0 20			For the state of the road and inns, see chapters VII. and VIII. part i.
		See p. 268, part i.	35⅛					
			Meylen.					† On leaving Berlin, a charge is made for an extra horse
		Vogelsdorff.	3	2 0	1 0			
		Müncheberg	3¾	2 15	1 7½			
		KUSTRIN	4⅜	3 5	1 17½			A good inn next door to the post house
	25th.	Baltz	3¼	2 5	1 2½			
PRUSSIA.		Landsberg	3	2 0	1 0			There is an excellent inn
		Cross the riv. Warthe.						
		Friedeberg	3¾	2 15	1 7½			
		Woldenberg	2¼	1 20	0 25			A very decent inn at the post-house
		Hochzeit	2	1 10	0 20			From Hochzeit to Kronne the road is not completed
		Schloppe	2¼	1 5	0 17½			
		Ruschendorf	1½	1 0	0 15			
		DEUTSCH-KRONNE	2¾	1 25	0 27½			A very respectable inn
	26th.	Freudenfier	1½	1 0	0 15			
		Jastrow	3	2 0	1 0			An excellent inn
		Peterwalde	3½	2 10	1 5			In many of the stations the road is very bad, and deep in sand
		Schlochau	3	2 0	1 0			
		KONITZ See p. 353, part i.	2	1 10	0 20			An excellent inn, the landlord speaks French
		Czersk	4¼	2 25	1 12½			
	27th.	Franckenfelde	2¾	1 25	0 17½			
		Stargardt	3	2 0	1 0			
			55½					

Country through which we passed.	Date.	Names of the principal Towns and Post-houses.	Distance in Post miles, leagues, versts. German Meylen	Amount for Posting. No. of Horses. 3 Rix. Gr.	Amount for Posting. No. of Drivers. 1 Rix. Gr.	State of health.	State of the weather.	Observations.
PRUSSIA.		Bro. for.	55½					
		DIRSCHAU *The Vistula*	3¼	2 5	1 2½			Horses are changed at the post-house, at the entrance of the town, and the traveller proceeds to embark on the ferry, crossing two branches of the Vistula
		MARIENBURG (1)	2½	1 20	0 25			
		ELBING (2)	4¼	2 25	1 12½			(1) A good inn, the Hochmeister
		Hutte	2½	1 20	0 25			Since the new road has been made, these post-stations stand in lieu of those printed in the post books, or maps
		Braunsberg	3	2 0	1 0			
		Quilliten	2¾	1 25	0 27½			(2) Stadt Berlin
		Brandenburg	2½	1 20	0 25			Nothing can equal the beauty of the road from Dirschau to Elbing
	28th	KÖNIGSBERG (3)	2¾	1 25	0 27½			Badly driven on the whole of this road
		Caymen	4	2 20	1 10			(3) Deutsch Haus, good, but gloomy
		LABIAU	3	2 0	1 0			The Tilsit road is uninteresting, tedious, broken, irregular, and knee deep in sand
		Mehlauken	4	2 20	1 10			
		Shillupischen	3	2 0	1 0			To those who prefer the Strand road, the following route will be of use—
	29th	TILSIT (4)	3	2 0	1 0			To Mulzen 3½ meyl. — Sarnau 3 — — Rositten 3½ — — Nidden 3¼ — — Schwartzhorst 4 — — Memel 3 — 20¼
		Szamaitkehmen	3½	2 10	1 5			
		Werdenberg	3¾	2 15	1 7½			
		Norkaiten	2	1 10	0 20			By the Tilsit road, the distance is 30 and and a half meylen
		Prokuls	2½	1 20	0 25			Persons preferring to go by the Strand, should despatch an estafette, or avant courier, at each station, to order the horses, with a view to avoid delay: the charge for it is half a rixthaler each mile
	30th	MEMEL (5)	3	2 0	1 0			
		Nimmerstadt	3	2 0	1 0			
		Frontier of Prussia						
		Frontier of Russia						(4) A good inn, with no name, about the middle of the town
		POLANGEN (6)	0¾	0 25	0 12½			(5) The Russian Hotel, dirty and noisy
	31st	Total meylen	114 ½	3 horses.	1 driver.			(6) A decent, barewalled, Jewish-house, or la Poste
			Verstes.	r. k.	r. k.			
		Rutzau	26¼	23 62	0 80			Russian custom-house at the entrance of the village.
		Ober Bartau	27	24 30	0 80			
		Tadeken	25	22 50	0 80			Harness three horses abreast *à la Russe.*
			78¼					

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			Verstes.	r. k.	r. k.			
		Bro. for.	78¼					In stating the number of versts, I follow the great and new post-map of the Etat Major. In practice I found the distance of a few of the stations marked in that map and on the pillars, to disagree with the notion of the post-master, who charged one, or two versts more, in general; but that occurred only in a few places.
		G. Drogen	19	17 10	80			
		Schrunden	23¾	21 37	80			
	32d	*The Windau*, R. Frauenburg	29	26 10	80			
		Bekhoff	29	26 10	80			
Courland.		Doblen	24	21 60	80			N. B. The money meant here, is the paper rouble of 100 copper kopeeks each.
	33d	MITTAU *The Aa*, R.	28	25 20	80			
		Olay *Cross the Dwina*	21¾	19 57	80			
				Horses.	at 8 k. each.			The charge for three horses in Courland, for every verste, is 90 kopeeks; and although the driver is not strictly entitled to any thing, an 80 kopeek piece, (20 of silver, and equal to 8d. English,) is given for each station, or stage. See p. 450—1, vol. i.
		RIGA	20¼	4 86	80			
		Neuer Mühlen	11	2 64	80			
	34th	Hilchensphehr *The Aa* (2) R.	15	3 60	80			
		Engelhardshof	19	4 56	80			N. B. After Mittau the charge for horses all the way to St. Petersburgh, and thence to Kobno, is 8 kopeeks per verst for each horse, and a 20 kopeek-piece to the driver.
		Roop	21	5 4	80			
	35th	Lenzenhof	22½	5 40	80			
		VOLMAR *The Aa*	19	4 56	80			The road is sandy, flat, passing through forests, and tedious.
		Stackeln	23½	5 64	80			
		Gulben	21½	5 16	80			During the first 3 stations, beyond Riga, the road is as bad as it can be.
		Teilitz	19	4 56	80			
		Kuikatz	22¼	5 34	80			
Livonia.		Uddern	24¾	5 94	80			
	36th	*Embach* R. DORPAT or Derpt	26	6 24	80			
		Igaphehr	23¼	5 58	80			
		Torma	23¼	5 58	80			The stage from Torma, in the summer, is very heavy, on account of the sandy forests.
		Nennal	25¾	6 18	80			
		Cross the Pungern river a charge of 1 rou.	589¾					

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			Versts.	r. k.	r. k.			
		Bro. for.	589¾					
	37th	Ranna Pungern	14	3 36	80			Coast the Great Lake Peipus, from Nennal to Ranna Pungern.
		Klein Pungern (1)	26½	6 36	80			In general it will be well to go prepared on this road with the necessary utensils for your repasts, and seldom stop to sleep at an inn on the road
		Yewe	21	5 4	80			From Nennal to Pungern the station is very heavy.
		Tchoudley	12	2 88	80			(1) A very comfortable clean inn.
		Vaivara	18	4 32	80			
		NARVA	22½	5 40	80			The road improves to Narva; whence to the capital it is equally as good as many of the new roads in Europe.
		Yambourg	20½	4 92	80			
		Opolie	15	3 60	80			
		Kzirkowitz	22½	5 40	80			At every station there is a new and excellent hotel attached to the Post house.
		Koskova	21	5 4	80			
		Kupen	19	4 56	80			
		Strelna	23½	5 64	80			
	38th	ST. PETERSBURGH	17½	4 20	80			Stationary from the 27th Oct. to 11th Dec.
		From St. Petersburgh	842¾					
			versts.	3. H. r. k.	1 D. r. k.			There are no tolls or chausses, and only here and there a bruchegeld in Russia: much less any droit de graissage, or vagenmeister.
	83d	Opolie	103½					
	84th	Yewe	88					
		DORPAT	133					See antecedent notes on the same subject.
		VOLMAR	132¾					
	87th	RIGA	107¼					The horses from St. Petersburgh to Mittau at 8 kopeeks each.
		OLAI	20					
		MITTAU	21¾					
		Kalven (*a*)	31¾	28 57				(*a*) At 30 kopeeks a horse.
		Yanitchky (*b*)	13¾	3 30	80			(*b*) At 8 kopeeks a horse, and the same all the way to the frontier.
		Mechkoutzi	20½	14 92	80			
			672¼					

RUSSIA.

Courland.

The same charges for horses and postilions as before.

Country through which we passed.	Date.	Names of the principal Towns and Post-houses.	Distance in Post-miles, leagues, versts.	Amount for Posting. No. of Horses. 3	Amount for Posting. No. of Drivers. 1	State of health.	State of the weather.	Observations.
			Versts.	r. k.	r. k.			
RUSSIA. Government of Wilna.		Bro. for.	67 2¼					The whole of the road to Kovno is excellent and newly made
	88th	CHAVEL (1)	18½	4 44	0 80			(1) The Post House, a very miserable hovel
		Radzivilisck-ky	19½	4 68	0 80			
		Chadovo	15	3 60	0 80			
		Beysagoly	14½	3 40	0 80			
		Montvidof	21½	5 16	0 80			
		Keidany	20	4 80	0 80			
		Bobty	24½	5 88	0 80			
POLAND.	89th	Custom-house KOVNO (2)	22½	5 40	0 80			(2) Declare your goods and the Russian money you have at the Custom-house. The Post House is the best inn
			328¼					
		Cross the Niemen to		flor. gr.	flor. gr.			
			Polish miles					
		Goulieve	1½	9 0	1 15			The ferry is a clumsy bark, on which carriages and passengers are placed; charge, 1 paper rouble
		Weire	2	12 0	2 0			
		Boudka	2	12 0	2 0			From the first station, and as far as Lomza, it is needless to look for any accommodation
		Mariampol	3½	21 0	3 15			
		Kalvarya	3	18 0	3 0			The charge for horses is 2 Polish florins for a horse and per mile, and the tarif for the postilion each mile is 18 copper groshen, 30 of which make a florin; the latter, which is also called sloty, is worth one sixth of a Prussian rix-thaler. The calculation for the postilion throughout Poland is made at 1 florin a mile
		Rudka	3	18 3	3 0			
	90th	SUVALKY	4	24 0	4 0			
		Raczki	2½	15 0	2 15			
		Kamienka	3	18 0	3 0			
		Raygrod	2	12 0	2 0			
		Graievo	3	18 0	3 0			The Polish mile is equal to 7 versts = 2¼ English miles
		Szczucin	2	12 0	2 0			
		Slawiszka	3½	21 0	3 15			
		The Narew, r. LOMZA	3½	21 0	3 15			A Restaurateur, on the Grande Place, next to an Italian Pastry-cook's, opposite to the Post House
		Miastkoio	2½	15 0	2 15			
		Ostrolenza or Ostroleka	2¾	13 7½	2 21			
			43¾					

Country through which we passed.	Date.	Names of the principal Towns and Post-houses.	Distance in post-miles, leagues, versts.	Amount for Posting. No. of Horses. 3	Amount for Posting. No. of Drivers. 1	State of health.	State of the weather.	Observations.
			Polish Miles.	flo. gr.	flo. gr.			
		Bro. for.	43¾					
		Koulaky	2	12 0	2 0			
		Rozhan	2	12 0	2 0			
		Magnuszew	2	12 0	2 0			
		The Narew, r.						
		PULTUSK(1)	2	12 0	2 0			(1) An excellent inn
		Dzierzenin	2½	15 0	2 15			
		The Bug, r.						
		Zegrze	2	12 0	2 0			An excellent road during the last four stages, leading to Warsaw, and a continued avenue through forests
		Yablonna	2	12 0	2 0			
		The Vistula, r.						
		WARSZAWA (2)		2 horses.	1 driver.			
	91st			2 horses.	1 driver.			
		(Warsaw)	2¼	9 0	2 7½			(2) New Hotel de l'Europe, see part III.
		Poste Royale (3)	1	4 0	1 0			
		Oltarzew	1½	6 0	1 15			A toll on the bridge over the Vistula, one rouble and a half
		Blonio	1¼	4 0	1 0			
		Moszna	1¾	7 0	1 22			(3) A Poste Royale both to and from Warsaw, to be paid for in addition to the positive distance
		SOCHACZEW	2	8 0	2 0			
		Koslowa	1¾	7 0	1 22			
		LOWICZ	1¾	7 0	1 22			
		Pniewo	3¾	15 0	3 22			The whole of this road is magnificent, and there are very decent inns, kept by Jews
		Kulno	2½	10 0	2 15			
		Glazniowa	2¼	9 0	1 7½			
		Klodawa	2¾	11 0	2 22			
		The Warta, r.						
		Kolo	2¾	11 0	2 22			
		Turek	3¼	13 0	3 7½			
		Cekowo	2¾	11 0	2 22			
	94th	KALISZ (4)	3	2 0	3 0			(4) Hotel de Pologne, the best, and only tolerable
		Polish Frontier	95					

POLAND.

Country through which we passed.	Date.	Names of the principal Towns and Post-houses.	Distance in Post-miles, Leagues, Versts.	Amount for Posting. No. of Horses. 3	Amount for Posting. No. of Drivers. 1	State of health.	State of the weather.	Observations.
			German Meylen.	Rix. Gr.	Rix. Gr.			
PRUSSIA.		Ostrowo (1) *Prussian Douane*	3¾	3 22½	1 7½			The charge as far as the frontier of Saxony is the same as from Berlin to Polangen.
		Krotosichin	4	4 0	1 10			(1) This road, as far as Breslau, is execrable
		Sułau	4	4 0	1 10			
		Treibnitz	3½	3 15	1 5			
	95th	BRESLAU (2)	3½	3 15	1 5			(2) See part III. Breslau.
		Neumarkt	4¼	4 7½	1 12½			N. B. In addition to the sum marked in the column, there is at each stage a charge of some groshen for chawtee and wagon-meister. The rixthaler = 30 silver groshen.
		Liegnitz	4¼	4 7½	1 12½			
		Haynau	2½	2 15	0 25			
	96th	Buntzlau	3¾	3 22½	1 7½			
		Waldau	3	3 0	1 0			
		GÖRLITZ (3) *F. of Saxony.*	3½	3 15	1 5			(3) Inns, Serpent Couronne, Serf Braun.
SAXONY.		LOBAU	3¼	3 15½	1 2			The road is hard, and improves the moment you leave Breslau, with the exception of 2 or 3 stages not yet finished.
		BAUTZEN	3	3 9	1 0			
		Schmidfeldt	3½	3 22½	1 4			
	97th	DRESDEN (4)	3¼	3 15½	1 2			The Saxon roads are perfection: the last 2 stages before Dresden are like a ride in a gentleman's park.
				2 horses.	1 driver.			
		MEISSEN	3	2 6	1 0			The Saxon post mile is to that of Prussia, as 6 to 5. The charge for each horse and mile, is nine gutten groshen, 24 of which make a rix-thaler, and 8 gutten groshen to the postilion, though his due is only 5 groshen.
		Klappendorf	1½	1 3	0 12			
		Oschatz	2	1 12	0 16			
		Luppa	1¼	1 22½	0 10			
	103d	WÜRTZEN	2	1 12	0 16			
		LEIPZIG	3	2 6	1 0			
PISA.		Schkeaditz	2	1 10	0 20			
	104th	HALLE	3	2 0	1 0			See part III.
		MERSEBURG	2	1 10	0 20			The road to Halle from Leipsig is by no means good, and is not macadamized; charges as above, in Prussia.
		Weissenfels	2¼	1 15	0 22½			
		NAUMBURG	2¼	1 15	0 22½			
		Eckartsberg	2¾	1 25	0 27½			
			80					

Country through which we passed.	Date.	Names of the principal Towns and Post-houses.	Distance in Post-miles, Leagues, Versts.	Amount for Posting. No. of Horses.	Amount for Posting. No. of Drivers.	State of health.	State of the weather.	Observations.
			German Meylen.	Rix. Gr.	Rix. Gr.			
Saxe-Weimar.		Bro. for.	80					N. B.—Although the winter is advanced, the line of road from Weimar to Frankfort is as good as I found it in the summer. The Chaussée-geld and Bruck-geld are very heavy on this line of road
	105th	WEIMAR	3	2 0	1 0			
PRUSSIA.		ERFURT	3	2 0	0 20			
		GOTHA	3	2 0	1 0			
Saxe-Gotha Coburg.		Eisenach	3½	Flor. k. 8 45	Flor. k. 3 0			
		Markshul	1½	Rix. Gr. 1 3	Rix. Gr. 0 12			
		Vach	2½	1 21	0 20			
Saxe-Weimar.		Buttlar	1½	1 3	0 12			
		Hunfeld	2	1 12	0 16			
	107th	FULDA	2	1 20	0 16			
		Newhof	1½	1 9	0 12			
		Schlüchtern	2	1 20	0 16			
HESSE		Saalmünster	2	1 20	0 16			
		Gelnhausen	2	1 20	0 16			
		HANAU	3	2 18	1 0			
	108th	FRANKFORT	2	flor. k. 3 0	flor. k. 1 0			
			114½					
			German Postes.					
Hesse-Darmstadt.		Hattersheim	1	3 0	1 30			Brüch-geld at Cassel, 30 kreutzers
		CASSEL *Cross the Rhine*						The payment for horses as far as Saarbrüch is in florins and kreutzers, as in the case of Frankfort. From the latter place to Forbach three florins for 2 horses and each poste. To the postilions, one florin and thirty kreutzers each poste
		MAYENCE	1¼	3 45	1 52½			
Hesse.		Niederulm	¾	2 15	1 7½			
		Wörstadt	¾	2 15	1 7½			
	109th	Alzey	¾	2 15	1 7½			
BAVARIA.		Kircheimbolanden	¾	2 15	1 7½			
		Standebühl	¾	2 15	1 7½			
		Sembach	1	3 0	1 30			
			7					

Country through which we passed.	Date.	Names of the principal Towns and Post-houses.	Distance in Post-miles, Leagues Versts.	Amount for Posting. No. of Horses. 2	Amount for Posting. No. of Drivers. 1	State of health.	State of the weather.	Observations.
			German Postes.	flor. k.	flor. k.			
		Bro. for.	7					
BAVARIA.		KAISERS LAUTERN	0¾	2 15	1 7½			The whole road is macadamized and beautiful
		Landstuhl	1	3 0	1 30			
		Bruchmülbach	0½	1 30	0 45			
		HOMBURG	0¾	2 15	1 7½			
		Rohrbach	1	3 6	1 30			
PRUSSIA.		SAARBRÜCH	1	3 0	1 30			(1) An excellent inn at the post
			12					
			French Postes.	fr. ct.	fr. ct.			
		Forbach	1½	4 50	3 0			For charges in France, see the first page of this marche route
		St. Avold	2¼	6 75	4 50			
		Fouligny	2	6 0	4 0			
FRANCE. Moselles.	110th	Courcelles Chaussy*	1	3 0	2 0			* At the stations thus marked, an additional horse is required, or paid for, during the 6 winter months
		(a) METZ*(2)	2½	10 0	5 0			† At the stations thus marked, an additional horse must be taken, or the two paid for, at 40 sous each, all the year round
		Gravelotte	2¼	8 50	4 50			
		Mars-la-Tour	1¼	3 75	2 50			
		Harville	1½	4 50	3 0			(a) From Metz, a quarter of a post is paid in addition; the same at Chalons
		Manheule*	1¼	3 75	2 70			
Mense.		VERDUN	2	6 0	4 0			(2) At Metz, an excellent inn, Hôtel de l'Europe, Rue des Clercs
		Domhalle†	2	8 0	4 0			
		Clermont en Argonne†	1¼	4 50	2 70			N. B.—Whenever a third horse is noted, the traveller has the option of paying 40 instead of 30 sous each horse, and retaining only two of them, and the present calculation is made on that understanding.
		St. Menehould	2	8 0	4 0			
		Orbeval	1	3 0	2 0			
Marne.	111th	Somme Vesle	2	6 0	4 0			
		CHALONS *sur Marne.*	2	6 0	4 0			
		Gaalons†	2	6 0	4 0			
			29¾					

Country through which we passed.	Date.	Names of the principal Towns and Post-houses.	Distance in Post-miles, Leagues, Versts.	Amount for Posting. No. of Horses. 2	Amount for Posting. No. of Drivers. 1	State of health.	State of the weather.	Observations.
		—	French Postes.	frs. cts.	frs. cts.			
		Bro. for.	29¾					
		Epernay	2	8 0	4 0			
		Port-à-Binson	2	6 0	4 0			
		DORMANS (1)	1	3 0	2 0			(1) Good inn, the Croix d'Or
		Paroy	1½	4 50	3 0			
	Marne and Seine.	Chateau Thierny	1	3 0	2 0			
		La Ferme de Paris	1½	4 50	3 0			
		La Ferté-sous Jouarre	2	6 0	4 0			
		St. Jean les deux Jumeaux	1	3 0	2 0			
FRANCE.		MEAUX (2)	1½	4 50	3 0			(2) After Meaux, the great beauty of the road ceases, and the paved avenues begin, and continue as far as Paris
		Claye	2	6 0	4 0			
	Seine.	BONDY	2	6 0	4 0			One additional poste is paid from Bondy to Paris, called Poste Royale
		PARIS	1½	7 50	5 0			
	116th	St. Denis	1	10 0	4 0			When a poste royale is paid in addition to the regular distance, it is usual to give the postilion his *pourboire* in proportion
		Moisselles	1½	4 50	3 0			
		Beaumont sur Oise	1½	4 50	3 0			One additional poste is paid from Paris to St. Denis
		Puiseux	1¼	3 75	2 50			The road from Paris to Calais is not so good as many others on the Continent, and ought to be better, considering how much it is frequented
		Noailles	1½	4 54	3 0			
		BEAUVAIS	1¾	5 25	2 75			
		Marseilles	2¼	6 75	4 50			There are three roads to Calais; 1. By Beauvais; 2, by Amiens; 3, by St. Pol and Ayre. The first is the shortest; but all are equally bad and uncomfortable, and not creditable to the nation. The pavement lasts as far as Puiseux.
		GRANVILLIERS	1¼	3 75	2 50			
		Poix	1¾	5 25	2 75			
		Camps	1½	4 50	3 0			The Inns are very bad till you reach Beauvais.
		Airaines	1¼	3 75	2 50			
			65¼					

Country through which we passed.	Date.	Names of the principal Towns and Post-houses.	Distance in Post-miles, leagues, versts.	Amount for Posting. No. of Horses. 2	Amount for Posting. No. of Drivers. 1	State of health.	State of the weather.	Observations.
			French Postes.	frs. cts.	frs. cts.			
FRANCE.		Bro. for.	65¼					The traveller will take care to arrive before sunset, or to send an avant courier to the different fortified towns on this road, or he may chance to remain out all night, particularly at Abbeville Montreuil, and Calais.
		ABBEVILLE (1)	2¼	6 75	4 50			(1) Hotel de l'Europe.
		Nouvion	1½	4 50	3			
		Bernay	1	3	2			
		Nampont	1½	4 50	3			
		MOTREUIL SUR MER	1½	4 50	3			
		Cormont	1½	4 50	3			
		Samer	1	3	2			
		BOULOGNE	2	6	4			
		Marquise	1¾	5 75	2 75			
		Haut-Buisson	1	3	2			
	117th	CALAIS (2)	1½	6	4			(2) An additional half poste is paid on entering Calais.
		La Manche (sea passage)	81¾					
			8 leagues	Carriage	Person.			(3) It is but justice to say, that the York Hotel is the most desirable at Dover. It is private, cleanly, moderate in charges, and the attendance and civility of the landlord, are of the best description.
ENGLAND.		DOVER (3)	English Miles.	£. s. d. 3 3 0	£. s. d. 10 6			
		CANTERBURY	16	1 4 0	5 0			General recapitulation of Distances to and from St. Petersburgh.
		Sittingbourne	16	1 4 0	5 0			
		ROCHESTER	11	16 6	4 6			
		Dartford	15	1 2 6	5 0			
	118th	LONDON.	18	1 7 0	5 0			
			76					

English miles and Sea	200	200
Flemish leagues	82¼	206
German meylen	26¼	1386¾
German postes	47½	494¾
Verstes	1671½	1114¼
Polish miles	95	443
French postes	82	403
Total reduced to English miles		4247¾

ST. PETERSBURGH IN 1827.

PART FIRST.

JOURNEY FROM LONDON TO ST. PETERSBURGH.

CHAPTER I.

FLANDERS.

Departure from London. — Dover. — Advice to Invalids. — Steam-packet. — Remedies against Sea-sickness. — Calais. — Reciprocal contrast. — Colony of the King's Bench. — A Fashionable Self-exile. — Coast Road. — Improvements at Dunkirk. — Douanes. — Ostend. — Dreadful explosion. — Count Capo d'Istrias and the late Dutch Ambassador in London. — Ostend Oysters. — Bruges. — Sunday Catechism. — Ghent. — Central House of Correction. — The New University. — St. Bavon. — The Belfry. — Botanic Garden and Botanic Society. — *Salons de Flore.* — Exhibition of Paintings. Modern Flemish Painters. — Canals. — Agricultural Aspect of the Country. — Approach to the Capital.

About the middle of July 1827, at the conclusion of what in London is called "The Season," I entered into an agreement to accompany, on his return to Russia, Count Michel Woronzow, a distinguished nobleman, high in the

military service of his sovereign, who, with his Countess, had come to England for a few months to see his relations. I was the more readily induced to accept such an engagement, as I hoped, by extending my professional services, beyond the present moment, to two individuals, who had for a series of years honoured me with their confidence, to evince my gratitude to them for former acts of kindness.

My own health, too, had become so indifferent towards the middle of the summer, in consequence of unremitting attention to a profession, of which it is not too much to say, that it is fully as arduous as it is gratifying; that my friends felt it necessary to recommend a temporary suspension from public and private practice, and an excursion to the Continent.

About the same time, also, family affairs with distant relations intervened, which required my presence abroad; and when my agreement with the General was concluded, I had already taken steps for absenting myself, for a very short time, from London, without causing any inconvenience either to private patients or to the public institutions to which I have belonged for many years.

A journey to Russia, even in this wandering age, is not undertaken, for the first time, with the same light heart, with which the gay and the thoughtless leap into the *britshka* that is to land them safely at the *Hotel de Rivoli*, or at some other equally extravagant establishment in that Babylon of Pleasures, Paris. English travellers, who have favoured us with an account of their visits to that northern country, have taken care to prevent all such pleasing impressions. As for myself, I confess, that on reading Clarke and Lyall, and other accounts of Russia published in England, I felt almost frightened at the idea of having to encounter such an interminable series of privations and discomforts as the journey in contemplation was about to entail.

upon me, according to the testimony of those two writers. And when I considered that, in addition to suffering all the inconveniences alleged by those gentlemen, I should have to come back during the severe part of the winter, I began to think that, as the father of a numerous and young family, I had been rather too bold and heroic in engaging in so perilous an undertaking. "Mercy upon me!" I exclaimed, after closing the ponderous quarto of the late worthy professor of mineralogy, and the lighter pages of the author of "The Character of the Russians,"—"Mercy upon me! I am to be fleeced, cheated, and laughed at; I shall lie without a bed, starve on black bread, and swarm with vermin. The villages are of mud, and the towns of logs of wood, and the two capitals moonshine. There is no chance of seeing a handsome woman; the gentlemen are all ignoramuses, and the common people brutes. The government is despotic; the police troublesome; and the dogs bite differently from English dogs.* What is to become of me! I had better go once again, if I must go at all for relaxation, to the region of the plague, or to that delightful spot, Sierra Leone, or among the Johnny Newcomes at Jamaica, with the chance of catching the yellow fever for the second time, than to expose myself thus to a certain martyrdom."

In this manner did I, for many a day, ponder on what I was about to undertake; debating with myself, whether it might not be wiser to give up the thing altogether; until at last, recollecting that I had read in some recent publications of English tourists, similar abominations told against Italy, which, from experience, I knew to be as true as that St. Paul's is the *finest* church in the Christian

* In all this there is no exaggeration on my part; every assertion is to be found scattered here and there in the two works alluded to. The only difference is, that there the assertions are made with all the gravity of men in earnest.

world, and the Thames the *largest* river in Europe, (two not uncommon expressions in the mouths of some English travellers); I came to the resolution of "suspending my judgment," till I had seen with my own eyes, heard with my own ears, and formed a proper estimate of "things as they are," from personal observation. The following pages will show how agreeably I have been disappointed.

The preparations for the journey, which had before gone on rather slowly, now proceeded briskly; and in a few days I was ready to join my party.

These preparations consisted chiefly of provisions against the cold weather, in the shape of an enormous fur pelisse, and a pair of very large boots to pull over the ordinary *chaussure*, which boots were made of sealskin outside and bearskin within, an article that proved of the greatest service to me in St. Petersburgh; a sufficient quantity of worsted, flannel, and chamois-leather apparel, a pair of leather sheets lined on one side with Welsh-flannel, and calico sheets, in order to expedite the making of the bed; a pillow, which serves to support your back in the carriage, and your head at night by the addition of a pillow-case, together with a travelling-cap, plenty of linen, and the novels of Sir Walter Scott.

The object and character of my mission required that I should have, also, a sufficient quantity of medicines, and the necessary instruments for surgical operations in case of accidents or broken limbs; and I regret that, in addition to all these, I filled every remaining crevice of the carriage, which I occupied singly, with books on physic, and works of travels, and guides, and maps, without end, all of which I found nearly useless. The first I had no time to read, because I had other things to do; and the second I did not consult, because I was not long in discovering, that as things change, and printed pages do not, the latter can-

not always be relied upon for a correct account of the former.

At last, the day fixed for our departure arrived, and the party set off, for Dover, on the 20th of September, in three carriages, (one of which carried the cook and the *batterie de cuisine*,) on the best and finest road in England, and reached the York Hotel in due time.

As a professional man, acquainted with those diseases and constitutions which are benefited by a residence at the sea-side, I may be permitted, in this place, to offer a few remarks on the situation of this sea-port town. Dover is very much improved in its appearance within the last few years. It has been greatly enlarged, particularly at the south-east end, and in many parts embellished. There is fair sea-bathing, with the best establishments I have ever seen on this coast for warm and cold sea-baths, and for all other applications of sea water to the purposes of cleanliness or health. The new, as well as the old lodging-houses are clean, and on moderate terms. The situation of those nearest to the sea-side, facing the south and south-west, is highly desirable, gay, and warm. Such houses are sheltered from the easterly wind, as is the rest of the town from the winds of all the northern quarters, by the two celebrated ridges of rocks which flank the town, and wall it all round and behind to a gigantic height. The air is pure, and by the recent improvements in the harbour, the retreating tide does not produce that penetrating smell which, to some delicate constitutions, is so unpleasant and injurious. The vicinity of flint chalk hanging in large masses, about the outskirts of Dover, prevents all moisture from long loitering in the atmosphere that hovers over the town. I have often had occasion to remark, while cruising in a man-of-war, a great many years ago, in this part of the Channel, that during damp and very foggy days, when the whole line of coast

was concealed from our view by a dense atmosphere, the white cliffs of Dover and the town were the first to emerge out of this concealment; not, as in ordinary cases, by the gradual rising of the fleecy veil which hung before them, but by the almost sudden absorption of the vapoury atmosphere which promptly disappeared, while the other parts of the coast, as Deal, for instance, continued in obscurity.

To these local advantages, which are almost peculiar to this place, others are to be added, which are decidedly unique, and of the greatest value to the resident invalid. I allude to the facility of transporting oneself to a totally different country and *climate* in a few hours—and to the daily *agrément* of witnessing as much of the bustle, as is agreeable, attending the arrival and departure of sovereign princes and subjects, of every colour, character, and degree, both males and females, with their bags and baggages, their smuggled articles, and articles which one would be paid for to smuggle. Then the pleasure of being the first to hear the news from foreign parts, and of listening to fifty *bamboches* telling stories in every language on the surface of the globe, which, by living at Dover, one is sure to enjoy, is, with many persons, an invaluable recommendation to a country residence. To hypochondriac patients, too, this very circumstance renders Dover a far preferable *séjour* to any other. Persons suffering from what have been styled stomach and liver complaints—labouring under dyspepsia or indigestion, after having gone through a regular course of blue pill, or carbonate of soda; breakfasted on brown bread and swallowed loads of mustard seed with little success, will find a residence of two or three months at this place more productive of good, by simply attending to diet and using the sea-bath. To the bilious, instead of taking constant medicine, I recommend embarking, when

the day is fine, on board a sailing-packet, and cross over to Calais or Boulogne, in hopes of being made sea-sick. This operation empties the stomach more effectually than can be done by means of emetics, so justly esteemed in cases of obstructed or regurgitating bile. This plan may be adopted twice or three times in the course of a two or three months' residence, if occasion requires it, and should invariably be followed by equitation, or airing in a carriage, extended to some distance in the country. With these recommendations, I have sent to Dover a considerable number of patients within the last eight years, all of whom have got well, and have liked the system and place exceedingly; and as the people there are civil, and all the necessaries, as well as luxuries of life, are to be procured at a reasonable rate, there appears no reason why Dover should not be included in the list of those sea-port towns which enjoy the patronage and good opinion of the London physicians.

To people who are not invalids, but who arrive at Dover to get out of it and across the water as fast as they can, the establishment of steam-packets on this station has proved one of the greatest blessings. Certainty and dispatch are two requisites which, until the adaptation of steam to navigation, travellers could only bespeak from the drivers of post-chaises and stage-coaches. They can now be looked for at sea, where their value is much enhanced by the recollection of former disappointments, cruel detentions, and many hours spent in endeavouring to reach, by zigzag lines, the wished-for port, which we may reach now straight and speedily.

The two Government steam-vessels at this port, which carry the mail, and start every day, except Sunday and Monday, are on a large scale, and extremely well conducted. The command of them is confided to naval officers, which circumstance is alone a powerful recommendation.

Our party had no farther trouble about embarking than that which attends the mere matter-of-form examination of the baggage by the Custom-house officers. The very serious inconvenience and delay experienced in pulling carriages to pieces before they were shipped, which used to occur not many years ago, no longer exists; as carriages of all sizes, with all their packings, are embarked on board the steamer at a short notice, and without the least difficulty. Ours were put on board the Salamander, a very handsome and fast-sailing vessel, with two engines of sixty-horse-power; and we followed them soon after, crossing the Channel in two hours and a half

Sea-sickness has puzzled more grave doctors than one. Most, nay, *all* of them, have ransacked their brains to discover in what it consists, and what it arises from; when it is plain enough that it consists in vomiting, or in something like it, and must arise from the peculiar motion of the vessel, for nobody is sick on shipboard in a pond. Better it had been, to have applied themselves to the discovery, *more empyrico*, of something that would prevent so disagreeable a complaint. But this is left to old women, like some other branches of physic; and we are indebted to them for the knowledge of certain articles which are said to be infallible, such as a sheet of white paper laid on the chest, or an amulet of yellow saffron sewed up in a green bag, and applied to the pit of the stomach. On the present occasion, having neither of these at hand, I had no other resource but to submit to fate, and much good it did me.

To the Countess, however, of whose health I had taken charge, and who, I understood, suffered considerably from sea-sickness, I administered, immediately before embarking, forty-five drops of laudanum. She remained during the whole of the passage in her own carriage, and declared to me, that not only she had not been ill, but

that she had not even experienced the slightest of those appalling qualms which rob the cheeks of the most stout-hearted of their bloom, and unman us all. Assuming the state of the stomach during sea-sickness to be one of irritability, this happy effect of opium can readily be understood. I again tried it on my return to England, and with the same success. This hint may be of service to many this summer.

What a contrast is presented to us at the termination of an eight league voyage! We left behind an open town, fearlessly spreading its dwellings on either side, on the sea-shore; and we now stand before another town, the houses of which are huddled together by ramparts and parapets, within which there is no admission, but through particular gateways. When we embarked, the quay was lined with a great multitude, dressed almost uniformly, and well-behaved; at our landing, we had to pierce a throng that crowded the mole, vociferating in every key-note of the treble scale, variously agitated, like the paste-eels that one sees through the microscope, and looking not unlike the motley group of beggars that besiege the avenue of a convent abroad on almsdays. Once safely landed, on your way to an inn, this reciprocal contrast is no less striking. The guide, whose services you have accepted, addresses you with all the eagerness and *empressement* peculiar to his nation. His "*à l'instant*," and "*tout de suite*," pronounced at your least word of command, is accompanied by a bustling vivacity that bespeaks the earnestness of compliance. The waiter, on the other hand, whose trifling assistance at Dover you have requited with some few shillings, thanks you with a low murmur and an awkward bow, quite in character with his "Coming, Sir!" bawled at the sound of your bell, but accompanied by action ill suited to the words. Here you walked on easy *trottoirs* from the inn;

across the Channel you pick your way through mud and filth on a rainy day, or get your ankles dislocated by the slipperiness of angular stones in dry weather. When you enter Dessein's at Calais, the magnitude of the establishment, the size, and height, and number of the apartments, with their trumeaux, ormolus, and damask curtains, strike you with astonishment; for you have just left the York, or the Ship, with their four-feet square parlours, and a narrow passage leading to them, instead of an extensive courtyard and garden. But, *per contra;* at Dessein's, the apartments are uncarpeted, some of the floors are of the colour of boiled lobsters, and the hearth, black and slovenly, emits more smoke than warmth, from the tindery faggot, that disappears, like the vanities of this world, in a minute, and the green billets that hiss and drop tears, and now and then shoot a small fiery rocket into your coat or *petti*-coat; whereas, at the Ship, or at the York, the Wilton and the Brussels are equally spread under your feet; and a heap of blazing Wallsend within the bars of a bright grate, give out a cheerful and permanent warmth. Then comes the important point of eating, upon which I scarcely venture to say much, as I am only sensible of the contrast existing on that score between the two countries, without being a sufficient judge to decide upon it. The late Dr. Kitchener used to say, that a French *potage* is worth a whole English dinner; and he was a great authority in such matters. This contrast may be pursued farther, but I must leave it to others to ascertain if it exists equally in matters of greater importance.

Calais, since the peace, has become, for the English, the asylum of the unfortunate. The gentleman who is not clever enough to cast up his accounts with Government, and yet likes not to receive a lesson on the subject; he who has mistaken the debtor for the creditor side of his

cash-book at his bankers; a third who is tired of the persecutions of the *Stultzes* and the *Nugees;* another who has had the misfortune to be cast in a few thousands for an "*affaire de cœur;*" all these and many more find a comfortable shelter in this colony of the King's Bench. Besides the great advantage of being able to roam to a greater distance than in the mother-country, and staying out after dark, which the colonists enjoy in this place, there are other conveniences and facilities belonging to Calais, which render it a desirable residence.

We learned that one of these voluntary exiles, once the leader of *ton,* not at all an enemy to snuff or to the boxes that hold it, is lodged very comfortably at a bookseller's, not a mile distant from Dessein's, and that he has been resident there for the last ten years, without once sleeping out of the house. He lives rather retired, but objects not to the visits of many of his old friends, who, on passing through Calais, make it a point to call on this exquisite specimen of the refined gentleman. His mode of living is rather monotonous and sedentary. He writes and reads a great deal, or converses with his landlord, who is a most intelligent person, formerly an associate of Miranda, with whom he went to South America. Although he complains of not being rich, his apartments are said to be furnished with the most superb *buhl meubles,* most of which were purchased and selected by him with great taste, at Dunkirk, to the amount of two thousand pounds. The landlord speaks with great regard of his inmate, with the whole history of whom he appears to be well acquainted.

In my observations respecting Dover as a residence for invalids, I ventured to mention, as one of its advantages, the facility it afforded of changing climate in a few hours, by crossing over to Calais. There must certainly be something more than mere fancy in the sudden improvement

which many experience in their feelings and general state of health by leaving England and coming to this place. This was strongly exemplified, in a particular manner, by the lady whom I had the honour to accompany in the present instance, as well as by myself, who had been much indisposed for a considerable time. The health of that lady had been, of late, very indifferent, but no sooner had she put her foot on the French shore than she began to feel much less unwell; and in proportion as she penetrated farther into the country, so did her recovery proceed. Nor was the change in regard to my own indisposition less striking. In about four-and-twenty hours after my arrival at Calais, I had lost many of the most disagreeable symptoms of my complaint.

The three carriages were again put in motion on the morning of the 22d, when, having bid an affectionate farewell to Prince G——, who had crossed over with us from Dover, and was on his way to Paris and Rome on a diplomatic mission, we passed through *La Porte du Nord*, and took the road leading to Flanders. To judge of France by the appearance of the country through which this road passes, of the ill-cultivated fields with their dwarf walls of mud, the marks of desolation and discomfort every where visible, a stranger would feel tempted to think that he was among people either little advanced in civilization, or tired of civilization, and relapsing into a state approaching to barbarism. Nor is the condition of the road itself calculated to inspire more reverence for the country. Roughly paved in the middle, with deep mud on each side, which is impassable during two-thirds of the year, and in the summer horribly dusty, it shakes carriage and passenger unmercifully, and has not one redeeming quality besides. The dilapidated fortifications of Gravelines remind one of the signal defeat of the Marshal de Thermes by the

Lieutenant of Charles V. who, fearing that the French might afterwards attack the town, ordered it to be surrounded with walls and bastions, and made of it a regular fortified place, about the year 1558. The insalubrity of Gravelines is such, that the streets are deserted, and the military have an actual dread of forming part of its garrison, as the saying in the French army sufficiently proves:

"Dieu nous garde de garnison,
A Gravelines ou Briançon."

From Gravelines, the road leans towards the sea-coast, and passes between a wide sandy plain on the right, and the shore on the left, and reaches Dunkirk after going through Mardich; a wretched place, with the remains of the canal, ditches, and sand-pits, the work of Louis the XIVth, who intended it as a substitute for the port and citadel of Dunkirk, which the Treaty of Utrecht compelled him to demolish.

Dunkirk is an important sea-port. The town boasts of having given birth to the great mariner John Bart, and has figured in the annals of many a bloody campaign. After Gibraltar, no sea-fortress has been more keenly disputed. Burnt by the English in the fourteenth century, taken by the Marshal de Thermes, and surrendered to the crown of Spain many years afterwards; again conquered by the Duke D'Enghien, and lost to the Spaniards once more. Turenne took possession of it after the celebrated battle "des Dunes," in which year Louis the XIVth surrendered it to Cromwell, and recovered it from the Second Charles for the sum of six millions of francs. In modern times, too, even to the year 1798, this ill-fated town experienced a variety of vicissitudes from which it suffered materially. New fortifications have been erected, and the old made stronger. Several new buildings have been

added, especially large magazines, capable of holding a vast quantity of provisions for sustaining a long siege. Within the last few years, great and important improvements in regard to the port and canal navigation have been effected; and a large circular bason has been formed to receive the water during the spring-tides. These and other measures are intended to facilitate the removal of the great bar of sand which lies across the harbour, and hopes are entertained that the latter will, ever after, remain free from that impediment to a safe navigation.

The population of Dunkirk, which amounts to about twenty-five thousand inhabitants, has reason to rejoice at these operations, as they must necessarily prove very beneficial to the import trade, which they carry on with every nation in the north of Europe. The church of St. Eloi presents to the traveller one of the finest porticoes of the Corinthian order, with columns of imposing size and dimensions, erected in front of a building of the most *mesquin* appearance. The only other object worth noticing, is the bust of John Bart, standing in the centre of the *Place Dauphine*, a square, planted with trees. In one of the principal streets is the *Hotel de Flanders*, at which we stopped to dine, and were well entertained. The house is large, commodious, and clean throughout.

On quitting Dunkirk, we passed through a gate which leads to the port, or arsenal, neatly paved, flanked on the right by clean and well-built warehouses, and on the left by a sort of open dock or canal, in which a great many galliots of from two to three hundred tons were lying fastened to the quay. The whole establishment appeared in perfect order, and we left it through another fortified gate, beyond which are drawbridges, moats, and bastions, rendering the town on this side almost impregnable.

Our way now (for there is no road) lay over the sea

sands, which the ebb-tide had shortly before left dry. The carriages, with the near wheels washed by the waves, rolled along, on this compact and smooth soil, at a brisk pace, till we reached the French frontiers at the termination of two posts; there we were met by the Douaniers stationed on the sands to receive the permit of transit for the carriage and luggage. One of these poor devils escorts the travellers as far as the Belgian Line, marked by a solitary *poteau* planted in this sandy desert; and, having seen them safe out of France, returns to join his companions, who have not the most enviable situation in the world.

The appearance of these poor people excites pity: they look the very image of disease, and I have been told, that unless frequently changed, they fall victims to the unhealthy climate of the place. There is no other road of communication, but this, between Dunkirk and the Belgian frontiers, for those who wish to go to Ostend without making a considerable *détour*. After travelling for half an hour longer on the sands, within the confines of Belgium, the road takes a sudden turn to the right, over a narrow paved *chaussée*, on which our progress was presently checked by some good-natured and civil Douaniers.

The finger-posts, with this inscription, "*Naer Veurne*," next directed our steps to Furnes; which consists of a long and narrow street, where we were soon surrounded by the whole population, looking more like ill-dressed beggars with sickly countenances than happy villagers in their holiday clothes. The canal from Dunkirk to Bruges passes through Furnes, where the principal part of the linen manufactured in the Netherlands is sold. We stopped, after another long stage, at Ghistel, to get fresh horses. These safely brought us, in the evening, before the closed gates

and the fortified bastions of Ostend, through which we were not admitted until a messenger, dispatched to the governor, brought back the necessary permission.

The *Hotel des Pays Bas*, formerly *La Cour Imperiale*, is about the principal inn in the town, but barely comfortable. In the course of the night the steam-packet, which had left London the day before, brought, among other passengers, to the hotel two distinguished individuals, who joined our party the following morning; these were the Count Capo d'Istrias and the late Dutch Ambassador at the Court of St. James's, Baron F——, a name revered by all his countrymen for the zeal he displayed in their service, and dear to all his friends for the uniform suavity of his manners, his varied information, and his agreeable conversation. The latter, to whom I had the honour of being well known, was prevailed upon by Count Woronzow, to share with me the calèche as far as Brussels. The former preferred starting for that capital the same day, by another conveyance, having business of importance to arrange there, connected with the ultimate object of his journey. The Count Capo d'Istrias is one of those men whose talents, powerful imagination, and maturity of judgment, serve, sooner or later, amidst a variety of vicissitudes, to raise them to a lofty station in society. The success which has attended this statesman through life, and the highly important part he is now called upon to take in the regeneration of Greece, have thrown an additional interest on his history. He has long been, and is at this moment, to a greater degree, a proper subject of public contemplation; nor can the natural reserve of his private character feel offended at the notice I presume to take of him in his public capacity.

Count Capo d'Istrias was born at Corfu, where he was filling a public situation of trust under Government in the

year 1802, at the time of my visiting that island, and was held in high esteem by his fellow-citizens. Corfu and the rest of the Ionian Islands, were then under the protection of Russia; but enjoyed a form of government of their own, as has been the case since their occupation by Great Britain. The Representative of the Russian monarch at that time residing in Corfu, was Count Mocenigo; a nobleman who, by his impartial conduct, had gained the esteem of persons of all parties. He lived in a style of splendour well becoming his high station, and it was at his hospitable table that I recollect seeing, for the first time, Count Capo d'Istrias. One could observe, even at that early period of that gentleman's public career, that he possessed, within him, all the necessary elements for ensuring his future elevation. General Romieux, the Representative of the French Consular Government to the Septinsular Republic, near to whom I sat on that day, said to me, pointing to the Count :—" Cet homme ira bien loin dans la carrière de la diplomatie. Il ne lui faut que des circonstances favorables." The General's prophecy has long been verified; but its final and most triumphant accomplishment is even now taking place, by the Count's elevation to the chief station in the Greek Government. From the year 1813, when Capo d'Istrias was Minister Plenipotentiary from the Emperor of Russia to the Swiss Cantons, and, for his firm and upright conduct, was honoured with the right of citizenship by one of the Cantons, to the beginning of 1827, his career has been, with little interruption, a constant succession of highly honourable distinctions. He assisted at all the most important deliberations in some of those congresses of sovereigns which peculiarly mark the diplomatic history of Europe during the last fifteen years; and, on the part of Russia, affixed his name to the memorable treaty of peace, concluded in

Paris on the 20th of November, 1818. In the full enjoyment of the confidence and good opinion of his Sovereign, the Emperor Alexander, Count Capo d'Istrias followed his Imperial Master to St. Petersburgh after the signature of that Treaty, where he assumed, in conjunction with Count Nesselrode, the functions of Secretary of State for the Foreign Department. The distracted state of public affairs in the infant government of independent Greece, in 1826, demanded the presence of a man of energetic mind, well acquainted with that country and the character of its inhabitants, accustomed to direct the engines of public authority, and familiar with those forms of general administration which are best suited to the capacity of infant States, and more in unison with the interests and existing institutions of the nations most likely to hold intercourse with Greece. The representatives of that country looked on Count Capo d'Istrias as the only individual who united in himself all those important qualifications, added to an ardent affection for the land that gave him birth. On him, therefore, the unanimous choice of his fellow-citizens fell; and he was proclaimed President of the Executive Government by the Greek National Assembly in the Spring of 1827. The letter in which the Count expresses his sentiments at this flattering mark of the high opinion of the Greek nation, is a document too full of interest, and too creditable to the writer, to be omitted in the present brief sketch of an individual, on whom the eyes of Europe are turned at this moment. My readers, therefore, will pardon my inserting it in this place.

London, August 26.

"At the moment of quitting the Russian capital, I have received, through my brother, the messages which your Excellency did me the honour to address to me, conjointly with the Representatives of the Nation, to communicate to me two decrees, one of which places me at the head of the Greek Government, and the other invests me with power to negotiate a loan. Ever since the month of May, and since

my arrival at St. Petersburgh, the public prints and private letters made me acquainted with the proof of confidence, so flattering and so solemn, which the Greek nation has just given in my favour. I will not express to your Excellency and your noble colleagues, either the sentiments which the decrees now before me inspire, or the prayers which I offer to the Almighty that he may bestow upon you, gentlemen, and upon me, strength to obtain the object of the long and bloody sacrifices to which the Greek people have submitted, and to which it still submits in the hope of a final restoration. For the present, I shall confine myself to giving you an account, in a few words, of what I have succeeded in doing up to this time, and in giving you the assurance of my entire devotion to the cause for the future.

"On hearing of the catastrophe of Athens, of the pecuniary embarrassment of the Provisional Greek Government, and of the sad necessity which forced it to contract a loan in the Ionian Islands, which could only have sufficed for a few days, I sent to my brother, as my only answer, the remnant of my moderate fortune. I instructed him to take a portion of that loan, if it had been negotiated, or to deposit in the hands of the Provisional Government the sum of 2000*l.* sterling, which I have placed at his disposal. At the same time I proceeded to call on the Greeks who possessed wealth in foreign lands, to follow this example, and to afford you some assistance. These measures have had some success, and the Provisional Government, in consequence, is in a condition to meet its most urgent wants, for the moment; I say for the moment, for I flatter myself that, by the aid of God and your wisdom, the Greek nation will shortly receive more important succour.

"In the present state of things, this assistance, in order to be effective, ought to have a double object. It ought to draw Greece from its fatal isolation, and put it in contact with the great European powers. It ought to procure for it the means of existence and of defending itself, till its Government can introduce something like order into the external concerns of the nation, and put it in a situation to provide for itself. It is with these two great interests that I am now exclusively occupied, and with which I will still occupy myself when, on my way to you, I pass through Paris. Should Heaven continue to bless my efforts as it has blessed them up to this day, I dare indulge the hope, that it will be merit to offer you some consolation, and that the Greek nation will not refuse to me the powers which I ask, to regulate, in the legal exercise of the honourable functions which it offers me, all the necessary arrangements with the Courts which interest themselves in its behalf.

"I will not lose a moment, for time presses from day to day, to decide for Greece the question of life or death. Doubtless the event

is in the hands of God; but let us not dissemble, that much depends on you, gentlemen, to render it propitious. Be assured such it will prove, if, faithful to the immutable principles of our holy religion you labour unanimously, and with good faith, for our common safety; some in carrying arms, not only with devotion and courage, but with a perfect subordination to the orders of your chiefs; others in administering the affairs of the country, for the country, and not for or against particular individuals or particular interests.

"I pause here; and I resign, gentlemen, to your wisdom and your patriotism, the care of weighing the immense responsibility which falls on your heads. I shall have the honour to share it with you; but I hesitate not to repeat here, that I cannot share it with you, till after you shall have heard me, and that I myself shall have obtained from you all the confidence which I wish to inspire.

"Receive, &c.

(Signed) "CAPO D'ISTRIAS."

However warmly the Count might have felt for the cause of Greece, the steps mentioned in his letter could not be taken without the full consent of that Sovereign, who, like his predecessor, had placed full confidence in the personal services of the Count, and had committed great trusts to his keeping. Count Capo d'Istrias, therefore, lost not a moment in laying at his Majesty's feet the reasons which compelled him to resign the honourable and flattering distinction of which he had so long been in the enjoyment in Russia; and the Imperial Rescript by which that resignation was accepted, must have been as gratifying to the retiring minister, who, to serve his native country, voluntarily abandoned all that can flatter a becoming ambition; as it is highly creditable to the Sovereign by whom it was dictated.

UKASE TO THE SENATE.

In conformity with the wish which has been expressed to me by our Privy Counsellor, Count Capo d'Istrias, we have consented to give him his full and entire discharge from our service. It is agreeable to us, on this occasion, to testify to him our entire gratitude for the enlightened

zeal with which he discharged his functions; for his devotedness to the interest and glory of Russia; and for his attachment to our beloved brother, the late Emperor Alexander, of glorious memory, whose confidence he always fully justified. We take pleasure in assuring him of our invariable regard.

Signed by His Imperial Majesty's own hand,

"NICHOLAS."

Tzarkoselo, July 13, 1827.

It is generally known at this moment, that the Count has assumed the reins of the Greek Government, with the mutual consent of the several Courts of Europe most interested in the question; having proceeded to his destination escorted by some of their vessels of war, and been regularly installed into his high office of President of the Hellenic Republic, to whose coffers he made a gift of one hundred and twenty-five thousand francs, the best part of his personal fortune.

Ostend, entered on the land side, presents but a mean appearance, with the exception of the fortifications, which are in excellent order, and completed since my former visit. A few of the streets are sufficiently wide, and here and there a church or a public building calls for more particular observation. The generality of houses, however, have nothing in their exterior to attract attention, were it not for that symbol of curiosity, the reflecting-mirror, a double arrangement of which is seen fixed on the outside of each house, to one or more windows of the ground and principal stories, and in some instances to every window. This practice, intended for the purpose of espying and ascertaining the movements and faces of all those who pass before the house, without the trouble of locomotion, is uniformly prevalent in all the Flemish towns; and the traveller is first forcibly struck with it

at Ostend, the entrance gate, as it were, of Flanders. The origin of this singular custom must be looked for in the times when these fertile countries were under the sway of the Spaniards, with whom that Moorish jealousy of husbands and fathers ever travelled, which kept the fair sex not only within doors, but within window-blinds.

Far more imposing is the aspect of this small borough, if you sail before the wind into its capacious harbour, the surrounding piers of which, formed of huge piles and cross-beams of heavy timber, receive the packet in still water. The Commercial and Town houses—the opening of the great canal—the vistas of one or two of the principal streets beyond the square—the lofty narrow tower with its beacon-light—and the old and new forts, made bomb-proof and rendered impregnable, one of which bears the name of the great General under whose superintendence it has been erected—form, collectively, a landscape worthy of the pencil of Ruysdael.

Although I had visited Ostend on two former occasions, and examined, then, its churches and public buildings, I could not resist the temptation of a most lovely morning, to sally forth and cast a look at the port and the recent improvements and additions; from all of which, I concluded that the present government is favourable to the interests of the inhabitants. But perhaps much of the comparative comforts of the people are due to the presence of a considerable number of strangers, chiefly, if not altogether, English, who are settled here from motives of economy, or on business.

The little spare time which remained before we took our departure from this place, I divided equally in visiting a most interesting patient, a connexion of the English Consul, for whom my professional services had been desired; and in viewing the spot on which the tremendous explosion of

the powder-magazine took place, on the 19th of September, 1826, from the effect of which the town, and its inhabitants, suffered materially. The magazine was situated between the two new barracks, and these, by the explosion, were nearly rased to the ground. It contained, at the moment of the accident, upwards of sixty thousand pounds of gunpowder. Several lives were lost, and a great number of persons dreadfully mangled or wounded, even at a distance from the spot where the fatal event happened. A barge coming from Bruges, which was at some distance from Ostend, at the time of the explosion, was actually lifted out of the water; when the bargeman, perfectly terrified, plunged into the canal, and saved himself. The amount of losses, from the damage caused to the houses and furniture by the explosion, is said to be nearly 150,000 florins; and it is by a miraculous intervention of Providence, that the whole of the military garrison of Ostend did not perish on the occasion, as the eighteen hundred men, of which it consists, are daily reviewed and exercised, opposite the magazine, at the very hour at which the dreadful explosion took place. The prevalence of fever in the town had, very fortunately, occasioned the removal of the troops for a time, and the discontinuance of the daily parade.

Ostend enjoys great reputation with the Parisian *gourmets*, for supplying those exquisite oysters, which form the glory of the Rocher de Cancale, and which are presented to the guests at the table of the great, *entre potage et bouilli*, under the name of "huîtres vertes d'Ostende." I suppose, that if it were more generally known, that the said green oysters are, in fact, Colchester oysters, which have only gone through a short education at Ostend, the admiration for them in the French capital would sensibly diminish; yet such is, in reality, the case.

On quitting Ostend, I could not help being struck with

the beauty and perfect symmetry of the fortifications at the Bruges Gate,—the magnificent locks, and other parts of the great canal, as we crossed over it; forming part of the military works executed by order, and under the superintendence of the Duke of Wellington, agreeably to the conditions of an express treaty. These works were done by contract, and many of them undertaken by Dutch builders and engineers, who, it is said, have not been very particular in the choice of their materials, or about the solidity of their structure; and it is feared, that notwithstanding the favourable appearance of their exterior, and the striking effect of the latter, many parts will soon give way, in spite of the great vigilance of the Duke's Aide-de-camp, Colonel Jones, who has had the management of the whole.

At Bruges we found an excellent entertainment at the *Fleur de Blé*, which is the best inn since the suppression of the Hôtel de la Poste. The accommodations are of the very best description; and the house large, cheerful, and in perfect order. We were much struck with the superior manners of our hostess, a smart, *piquante*, well-dressed person, who does the honours of her establishment in good style. To persons of very moderate fortunes, who dislike not a quiet and monotonous life, or the getting up with the lark, and the going to bed with the evening-star, Bruges offers, as a residence, many advantages. There are plenty of provisions and cheap. The shops are well supplied; lodgings are reasonable; the people tractable; and the only drawback is the want of good water, for a supply of which the town depends on Ghent and the Scheldt. The streets and the markets are spacious, and there is, at the extremity of the principal canal, a very capacious and deep basin, or port, which is generally pretty crowded with barges and galliots of heavy burthen; Bruges being the point of union between the canals of Ostend and Ghent. The belfry, rising from the

centre of the large building in which the cloth fair is held, is worthy of notice for its gothic structure and elevation; as well as for its chime of bells, celebrated all over Flanders. From the situation of the town, in the midst of a vast plain, cultivated for the greater part as grass fields, which come close under the walls and ramparts of the town, over which is a public walk, I fear that Bruges cannot be looked upon as a very healthy place. Yet I heard no complaints from any of the many English families who reside here, and who find great advantages in being able to educate their children at a small expense. The town offers to the literary character and the lover of the fine arts, a sufficient number of public and private libraries and reading-rooms, and a very respectable academy of painting, with a collection of pictures of merit. Among the churches, some of which are large, that of Nôtre Dame calls for special notice, on account of some valuable paintings which it contains; the remarkable structure of the pulpit; and the chapel of the Golden Fleece, in which are shown the two superb monuments of bronze and silver gilt, erected to the memory of Charles the Bold and his daughter Mary, the whole-length effigies of whom, of rich material, rest on the monument. This chapel is closed in by an iron railing, nor is it open without an offering to the poor in the shape of a couple of francs, put into the hands of the sacristan, who shows and explains the monuments, after removing the wooden case by which they are protected. But the monuments readily explain their own purport by the endless variety of armorial escutcheons graven on them, with inscriptions in German and Latin characters. The Dukes of Burgundy, whose fame occupied such a large space in the history of Europe in the time of semi-barbarism, and whose dominions were comprehended within such narrow confines, were wont to display, on all occasions, the blazoned eagles, the rampant lions, and the lilies, with all the bars, vizors, and chévrons,

that the minutest molecule of noble blood, brought into the family by distant intermarriages, gave them a claim to. How different from those mighty sovereigns who rule over fifty millions of people, and of whom I shall have to speak hereafter, whose remains repose under a simple unsculptured stone, inscribed with a single eloquent initial! Of Bruges, history farther tells us, that in it the far-famed order of the Golden Fleece was founded, in 1430, by Philip-le-Bon, Duke of Burgundy.

While in the church of Nôtre Dame, we could not help stopping before a number of young children, of both sexes, arranged on benches placed, in the shape of a long parallelogram, at the lower end of the nave. They were neatly dressed, but evidently of different classes of society, some being much finer than others. These little innocents, a few of whom were scarcely old enough to keep themselves steady on their seats, were thus assembled, at two o'clock on a Sunday afternoon, to hear the exposition of the church catechism from a young, smooth-faced, good-looking priest, in a white surplice, and with a cap of black velvet, resembling in shape a sugar-loaf, and terminating in a gay tassel of the same colour. Walking to and fro, and halting first before one, and then before another of the benches, he addressed his audience with all the ease and *nonchalance* of an instructor who is on a familiar footing with his pupils; accompanying his loud expressions with incessant gesticulation, and perpetually smiling at the appearance of surprise which he observed depicted on the vacant countenances of the little ones, as he proceeded to explain to them the doctrine of the commandments. He addressed his audience in the vulgar dialect of the country; but I fancied I could, now and anon, hear a Latin quotation from the Psalms, particularly when on the subject of penitence and abstinence; of either of which virtues he did not seem to offer in his own person a very bright or striking example. These domi-

nical meetings of children and grown-up people, (for the same opportunity is afforded to the latter at another hour of the day,) must be productive of much good, where the reverend teacher confines himself to a plain exposition of the laws of morality, which naturally flow from religion. But they cannot lead to good results when the mysteries of that religion, which require a becoming elevation of language to describe, and a superior capacity of the mind to comprehend, are attempted to be explained in a familiar tone, bordering almost on vulgarity. I have had occasion to witness the latter practice, on more than one occasion, in Roman Catholic churches.

It was our intention to proceed to Ghent by the canal, which is both a better and a more agreeable mode of conveyance in the summer, than the carriage, for those who are not much pressed for time: but the barge leaves Bruges at so early an hour in the morning, that this idea was abandoned. The canal passes through a very fertile country, and at some distance on the right from the post-road, until within about two English miles of Ghent, where the road crosses the canal, and continues parallel to it as far as the town. The passage-boat is very clean; the state-cabin neatly fitted up, and spacious; and the *table d'hôte* well supplied, for the sum of *five* francs each person, including the passage-money. In this manner I went from Bruges to Ghent, in August 1819, with a large party of ladies, all of whom were delighted with the trip. The boat started at five o'clock in the morning, and arrived early in the afternoon along the great quay at Ghent.

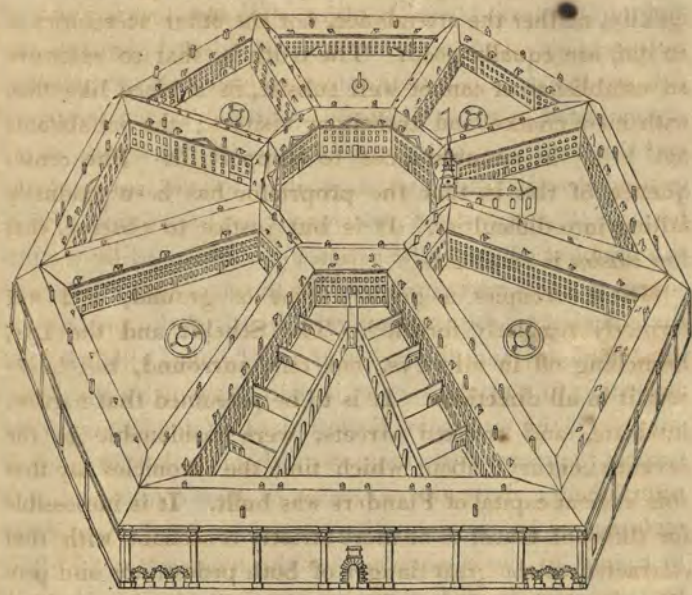
On entering Ghent late in the evening, we observed that the principal streets and squares were lighted with gas, which gave a striking appearance to the Grande Place d'Armes, in which is situated the Hôtel de la Poste, where we stopped. This hotel has, perhaps, some of the finest and most superbly-furnished apartments to be found in any

Hôtel in Europe, with an imposing *façade*, and a grand stone balcony running along it. It is in fact, a real *palazzo*. Unluckily, neither the attendance, nor the other accessories of an inn, are equally good. The truth is, that so extensive an establishment cannot well subsist, in a place like this, with mere chance and transitory visitors; the inhabitants not being in circumstances to support it. The consequence of this is, that the proprietor has been gradually falling into difficulties. It is but justice to observe, that the *cuisine* is excellent.

Ghent occupies a great extent of ground, and was formerly regularly fortified. The Scheldt and the Lys, branching off in all ways, not only surround, but intersect it in all directions. It is to be presumed that narrow, intricate, and crooked streets, were fashionable in the seventh century; about which time the chronicles say that this ancient capital of Flanders was built. It is impossible for those of Ghent to be more strictly consonant with that character, to the great danger of both pedestrians and people going in a carriage. The public walks, on the outskirts of the town, regularly planted with trees, and running by the side of the river and canals, are a striking exception. Many of these are of recent date. About the middle of one of them, on the north-east side of the town, and on the *Coupure* canal, which has a double row of large trees, stands a remarkable building, known under the name of the Central House of Correction.

This establishment calls, in a special manner, for the attention of the traveller. I examined it most minutely in 1819, accompanied by the governor; since which time many additions have been made to it; and two Latin inscriptions have been placed on the right angle of the building. One of these commemorates the foundation of the house, under the auspices of the Empress Maria Theresa; the other records the part which his present Majesty has

taken in its completion. It now presents a whole, of which the following vignette is an exact plan.



The Penitentiary, or Central House of Correction, at Ghent.

The building is in the form of a perfect octagon, in the centre of which is a spacious court, communicating with the different quadrangles of the establishment: each of these quadrangles has a yard; and in the centre of that of the female quadrangle, or ward, there is a large basin full of water, in which the female prisoners wash the linen of all the rest. Each prisoner sleeps alone in a small cell, a number of which are ranged along a wide and well-lighted corridor. These cells are kept very clean, and are regularly aired every day, as the prisoners quit them early in the morning not to return till night. There are a certain number of *ateliers*, or workshops, which are occupied the whole day by the prisoners, except on Sundays and during

the hours of recreation; on which occasions, the prisoners are expected to walk in the yards of their respective wards. Spinning, weaving, wool-carding, shoe and stocking making by machinery, and other branches of industry, equally useful, are the principal occupations to which all the prisoners are expected to apply themselves daily. To the refractory and the unwilling, solitary confinement in dark cells on the ground-floor is assigned, agreeably to the rules of the house. This species of punishment has been found to have the happiest effect. The articles manufactured by the prisoners are generally intended for the army, the navy, and the colonies, or for the general service of the prisoners in the kingdom; and the price of the labour, which is fixed according to a printed scale, is paid to them by the Treasury. Of the total sum, Government retains five-tenths in respect to prisoners condemned to what is called correctional punishment; six-tenths in respect to those condemned, *à la reclusion*, or imprisoned under martial law; and seven-tenths in regard to those sentenced to the *travaux forcés*. The remainder is divided into two equal parts; one of which is allowed to the prisoners weekly for their pocket-money (*zag-geld*), and the other goes to form a fund, which is delivered to the prisoners on their being discharged, in order that they may have means to settle themselves, once more, and respectably in the world.

Religious service is performed daily, at which all the prisoners attend. For this purpose, a church is erected in one of the wards. Instructions in reading, writing and arithmetic, as well as on subjects of religion and morality, are given to the prisoners of both sexes by an *Instituteur* and *Institutrice*. The Canteens, at which the prisoners are allowed to buy refreshments under strict regulations, are kept by the officers of the establishment; and the profit arising therefrom is reserved for rewards to

the industrious and the intelligent. The number of the prisoners, at the time of my visiting the establishment some years ago, was 1300, eleven hundred of whom were constantly employed in the different manufactories, or in the duties of the prison. The different wards serve to keep separate the prisoners guilty of heinous offences, from those who are committed for misdemeanours only. The women, the children, and those advanced in years, have likewise distinct quarters. For a great number of years this establishment cost annually to Government 50,000 florins; but by the present arrangement that expense has been saved. That portion of the building which is just completed, has cost the sum of 438,247 florins (about 41,000*l* sterling.) There is one great objection to this universal system of prison discipline, which has been obviated, I believe, in the Penitentiary at Millbank (an establishment manifestly in imitation of that at Ghent, though infinitely superior in regard to cleanliness and internal arrangement), by a judicious selection of prisoners. The objection in question is, that the system has been equally applied as a punishment for the most atrocious crimes, as well as for the most venial offences. Thus, at the time of my visit, there were in the prison no fewer than eleven persons convicted of cutting and maiming, manslaughter or murder; twelve or *fifteen* who had been guilty of rape, and three of arson, with a large number of persons committed for swindling and begging in the streets or vagabondage. Although these several classes are kept separate, and so far the plan is worthy of imitation in all prisons; the knowledge of the fact that the same system of coercion and punishment is adopted for the graver crimes, as well as for those of a lighter cast, disposes those guilty of the latter to, and easily reconciles the former with their criminal habits. Besides which, there is in such a system

a *prima facie* act of injustice. Probably some alteration has taken place in it since, at which the friends of prison discipline would not fail to rejoice.

The Cathedral of St. Bavon, of which the *Gantois* are justly proud, has the same defect which many other cathedrals have, that of being erected without an open space, or area, around and in front of it. This is, without doubt, one of the handsomest Gothic buildings in the Netherlands. It is divided into three aisles, by a double range of columns, of a light elegant form. Twelve chapels are disposed on each side; and these, as well as the choir, are in good keeping with the rest. In the choir are the standards of the several Knights of the Golden Fleece, who assisted at the Chapters of the Order, held in this church, in the 15th and 16th Centuries. The choir, with its two lateral aisles, raised by a flight of steps above the floor of the body of the church, and with the principal altar in front, surmounted by Corinthian columns of the whitest marble, with the statue of the Saint in his ducal robes, and two colossal statues by Van Poucke, of the Apostles, Peter and Paul, likewise of fine Carrara marble, present a very imposing *coup d'œil.* The stalls of the Canons in the choir are excellent specimens of carving in mahogany, and are said to be the finest of the kind. They cost 46,000 florins. There are four great candelabra, of an antique and classic form, which the verger assured us came from the old Church of St. Paul in London, and were supposed to have belonged to Charles the First.

The pictures of merit in the Cathedral of St. Bavon are numerous: but those of the brothers Hubert and John Van Eyck, the inventors of oil-painting, placed in the tenth chapel, are justly considered as the most valuable productions of the Flemish school, and the most remarkable of their kind in Europe. They consist of one large, and

three smaller paintings, in the highest state of preservation. The subject of the first is the blessed Lamb, surrounded by Angels and Saints, besides a great number of figures on the foreground, many of which are portraits, and two of them are said to represent the two brothers. The other three pictures represent our Saviour, holding a sceptre of crystal in one hand, the transparency of which is most wonderfully imitated,—the Virgin Mary seated on a throne,—and St. John the Baptist. These four pictures had each folding doors, or pannels, likewise painted in the most masterly style, by the brothers Van Eyck. Six of these pannels, after passing through many hands, have at last found their way into the cabinet of the King of Prussia, who is said to have paid four hundred and eleven thousand francs for them. The pictures themselves had been carried away by the French, during the Revolutionary war, and placed in the Louvre, whence they returned to Ghent in 1815. There are also two pictures by George de Crayer, which are much esteemed. The object, however, which attracts most notice in the interior of the church, seems to be the pulpit, placed on the right side, and about the middle of the nave. It is from the hands of Laurence Delvaux, a native of Ghent. It is worked in marble and oak, and consists principally of a group of two figures, representing Time and Truth. The steeple is not the least remarkable part of this grand building. It is two hundred and seventy-one feet high, and terminates in a platform, to get to which it is necessary to mount four hundred and forty-six steps; but we were amply repaid for this trouble, by the magnificent panorama presented to our view in that elevated situation.

The people of Ghent boast much of their belfry. It has a very considerable elevation, and is remarkable for being

ten feet wider at the top than at its basis. It is of a square form, and had a chime of twenty-eight bells, weighing collectively above 63,777 pounds, which played different tunes every hour, half hour, and quarter. The French carried them away. The two wood-cuts, here introduced, represent this tower as well as the cathedral.

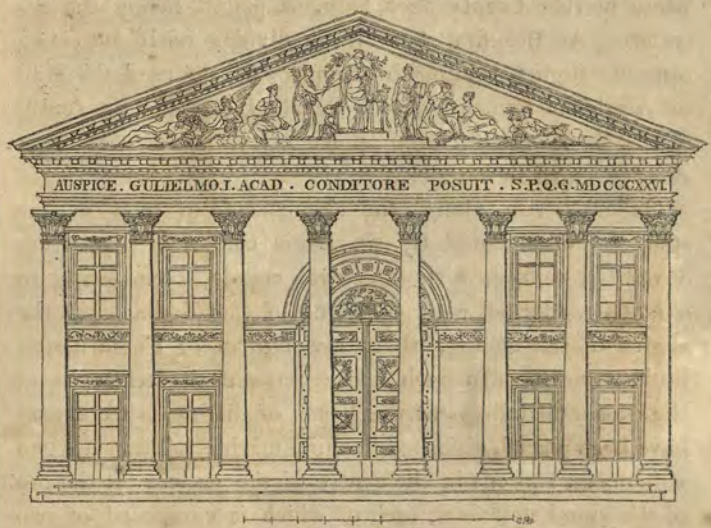
The Belfry.

Church of St. Bavon.

The only other great public building I visited at Ghent, was the palace of the New University, which, for chaste design, combined with a rich and imposing style, yields the palm to few modern buildings, and is superior to any building erected for the same purpose. The front is composed of eight Corinthian columns of proportions similar to those of the Pantheon at Rome. The capitals, in particular, are most beautiful and strict copies of those of the temple of Antoninus and Faustina. A bas relief now in progress in the *studio* of Mons. de Calloigne, is intended to be placed in the pediment. It represents Minerva endowing the town of Ghent with an university, and delivering up the academical *fasces*. Round the goddess are grouped

the different Faculties with their attributes. The Rivers Lys and Scheldt occupy the angles of the pediment, and on the frieze is the following inscription :

AUSPICE . GULIELMO . I. ACAD. CONDITORE
POSUIT . S. P. Q. G. M.D.CCC.XXVI.



Peristyle of the Palace of the New University.

The principal entrance is through a large gate, with folding doors, worked in bronze, under the peristyle, leading to a magnificent vestibule, surrounded by a double gallery, and built in the style of the ancient Thermæ. The appearance of this first part of the building recalls to mind the beautiful vestibules of the palaces at Rome and Florence, and the *pavimentum superbum* of Horace. The vestibule receives light from two semicircular windows, measuring thirty-four feet, placed in the circumference of the vaulted ceiling, which is supported by four

columns, and eight pilasters of the Corinthian order. This vestibule will be adorned with the busts of such of the Belgian princes as have been distinguished for the protection they granted to science and literature, from the time of Charlemagne down to the present day. The principal and grand staircase, each step of a single block of white marble twenty feet long, is placed facing the entrance. At the first landing it divides itself into two opposite flights, leading to the principal doors of the Hall of Academic Promotions, or Senate House. The centre of the floor of the landing-place represents a very large rose, executed in mosaic.

Galleries run along the side and front part of the staircase, ornamented by six Doric columns, supporting a vaulted ceiling, with a central cupola, terminating in a lantern, adorned with the signs of the Zodiac. In the angles of the ceiling, there are figures of Fame distributing crowns. In each space between the triglyphs of the frieze, medallions of the heads of distinguished *savans* have been placed, executed in white marble. There are two side-doors, and one in the centre of the gallery, at the top of the grand staircases, each of which is composed of two handsomely carved caryatides of white marble, supporting a rich entablature, crowned with fine busts of Minerva, Apollo, and Themis.

The Hall of Promotion, as it is called, (the Rotunda,) is exquisitely beautiful, of a circular form, and arranged as an amphitheatre, terminating in a raised platform, on which are the seats for the *Senatus Academicus*, and tribunes for the candidates. Above this platform and all round the hall, runs an open gallery with eighteen Corinthian columns, and twenty-four fluted pilasters placed on a handsome stylobate. These columns support an ample cupola, which is richly ornamented with octagonal and other compartments

in the form of lozenges in relief, containing bold and well executed *fleurons* within them. The cupola is surmounted by a lantern.

Above the tribunes of the candidates, within a kind of sacellum, hung with the richest crimson velvet, is placed a statue of the King, the founder of the University. The sacellum is surmounted by the royal arms; whilst those of the University are placed on the left, and those of the City on the right. In the pannels between the pedestals of the columns, there are twelve medallions of celebrated characters, all natives of the Netherlands; such as Erasmus, Vesalius, Van Helmont, Grotius, Boerhaave, &c.

This rotunda is entirely of white Scagliola; the gallery is accessible through eight folding doors of solid mahogany, and of superior workmanship and large proportions, embellished with ornaments, which, like the balustrades of the tribunes, and those between the columns, are of bronze gilt. Some of these doors are made to open on the principle of what are called sympathetic door hinges. The benches for the senators and distinguished visitors have the form of antique couches, and these, as well as the furniture of the whole gallery, are covered with crimson stuff.

The four distinct divisions of this magnificent edifice, so imposing from the unusually gigantic dimensions of the parts, namely, the Peristyle, the Vestibule, the great Staircase, and the Rotunda, form the most striking *ensemble* that human eye can compass at one view, among the finest buildings of modern days, to be found in this or any other country. It is by far the handsomest architectural monument consecrated to the arts and sciences now existing in Europe.

The University was founded by the present King, in September 1816, and was inaugurated in October of the following year, in the presence of the Prince of Orange, at the

Hotel de Ville. The first stone was laid in the month of August 1819. This institution is governed by a president and a college of curators. The Count de Lens, who is governor of the province, was president last year. The curators are the Prince de Gavre, and Messrs. Van Toers and Van Crombrugghe. There are nineteen professors and a secretary-inspector, Mons. Cornelissen. Although quite in its infant state, the University has already been productive of much good to the town, and is well frequented. The number of students amounts already to upwards of five hundred. There are twenty-nine gratuitous presentations of two hundred florins each, founded by Government; and the town has imitated this example by establishing similar presentations. The different collections of natural history—particularly those of Zoology and Mineralogy, are worthy of so splendid an establishment. The former is one hundred and twenty feet wide, with a double range of very handsome cases, containing the specimens, kept in excellent order and well arranged. The latter is one hundred and thirty feet in length, is lighted from the top, and contains already upwards of seven thousand specimens of minerals, the arrangement of which is also beautiful. Another gallery, in every respect similar to that of Zoology, contains the instruments and apparatus for the lectures on natural philosophy and mechanics. There is, likewise, a respectable collection of Comparative Anatomy, and a cabinet of medals, together with a library, intended for the use of the students. This library, since the addition of the books of Mons. Lammens, which the King purchased for 30,000 florins, and afterwards presented to the University, amounts to upwards of 60,000 volumes. Mons. L. himself has been appointed librarian, and public opinion speaks highly of his erudition.

The origin and formation of this very promising esta-

blishment,—the manner in which the professors were elected, —the zeal and judgment displayed in forming the Museums,—nay the building itself, with its internal arrangement, decoration, and imposing grandeur of the different halls destined for the performance of the public acts; as well as the distribution of studies, and the regulation of the whole, I would humbly but strongly recommend to the serious consideration of the rulers of the intended London University.

The provision thus made at Ghent for the education of a large number of medical men, will probably have the effect of providing the good people of that city with more, if not with better medical assistance. At present, in a population amounting to about sixty thousand inhabitants, there are practising, by authority, and in a regular manner, only twenty physicians, eleven surgeons, five accoucheurs, one dentist, and thirty *pharmaciens.* In all the principal towns of the province, there is a *Commission Sanitaire,* of which the principal physicians, surgeons, and apothecaries of the district are members. They act under the sanction and authority of the governor in all matters concerning the public health and the exercise of the medical profession, with certain powers, and serve gratuitously.

There is at Ghent an excellent Botanic Garden, and a Botanic Society. The former was founded in 1797, under the Republican Government of France, out of the gardens and orchard of the suppressed Convent of Bandeloo. It then took the name of the *Ecole des Plantes.* A fourth part at least of the ground, as at present laid out, is planted with perennial herbaceous plants, arranged according to the Linnean system, and is emphatically called *L'Ecole.* In the back-ground of this *école,* as if to cast over it the influence of its effigy, stands the bust of the

illustrious Swede, placed on a monument, and shaded over by the gracefully falling streams of a weeping willow, behind which are seen to rise a number of lofty Lombardy poplars. In the other divisions of the garden, there are an evergreen or winter grove—a rosary—a large basin for aquatic plants, supplied with water from the River Lys—the hot-houses, and an *Arboretum fructiferum*. The whole establishment is deserving of commendation,—is rich in plants, of which there are 1,200 genera, and 5,600 species—and is well conducted. The charming vistas, and delightful walks, to be found in different parts of the garden, with the rich foliage of the shrubberies, and a number of statues after the *antique*, with the busts of the most celebrated botanists of the kingdom, give it more the appearance of a private pleasure-ground, tastefully laid out, than of a public establishment, intended for scholastic education. When I had the pleasure of walking over every part of this garden with M. Mussche, the head-gardener, in the summer of 1819, that gentleman was proposing a great number of improvements, most of which have been since carried into effect, as I find on enquiry on the present occasion. M. Mussche has published a well-arranged and systematic catalogue of the plants to be found in the garden; which is not only valuable in itself, but of great assistance to those who visit the establishment with a view of studying its contents. I found him full of general information connected with his favourite science, ready to answer all my questions, and possessing those powers of conversation, which give pleasure at the same time that they convey instruction.

A public exhibition of the finest and rarest plants, in full bloom, takes place twice every year in Ghent, under the auspices of the Royal Botanical and Horticultural Society. The first of these is on the 6th of February,

the second on the 29th of June. These meetings are styled the Festivals of Flora, or the *Salon d'Hiver*, and the *Salon d'Eté*. Amateurs, as well as gardeners, send the rarest and most novel plants, as the representatives of their gardens and *parterres*. The *réunions*, to which these exhibitions give rise, are most splendid. National, as well as foreign amateurs, on such occasions flock to Ghent, the *Ville privilegiée de Flore*, as it has been called, and from distant parts, to witness a display of the gayest and richest productions of Flora, not only the most beautiful of the kind, but perfectly unique in Europe. The festivals generally last three days, and are countenanced by the presence of the highest public authorities. At the conclusion of the period, a reward, medal, or other token of approbation is bestowed on *the plant* which has been judged to be the finest, or the most rare; and the names of all such plants, with that of the owners, are inserted in the public papers. These public exhibitions have tended to extend, improve, and give a stimulus to the cultivation of ornamental plants, which are to be met with in and about Ghent in the greatest perfection.

In the Rue de Luxembourg is a large building, in which the Royal Society of Fine Arts holds its meetings. The principal room contains the productions of the pencils of David, Van Assch, Ducq, and others; and of the chisel of Calloigne, one of the best living sculptors in Flanders, Godecharles, Rude, and Van Poucke. It is open every day for the admission of strangers. Under the immediate direction of this Society, a triennial exhibition of the works of living artists takes place. The latter are allowed to send in their productions, from whatever part of the kingdom they may usually reside in. From this circumstance it happens that paintings, which have been seen at the exhibitions of Antwerp, Brussels, or Bruges, make their

appearance once more in public at Ghent. The general character of their pictures is that of a close imitation of the minute and finished details of the productions of their more celebrated predecessors and countrymen. But in colour and invention they fall far short of them. In regard to purely historical paintings, the Flemish artists lean more to the French than to any other modern School. Probably the presence of David, who for many years exercised his art at Brussels, may have, in some measure, favoured this partiality for a School, which its warmest admirers dare not consider as the best.

While on the subject of painting, I must be permitted to say, that the amateur of the exquisitely fine will find, in the private cabinet of pictures of the Chevalier Schamp, Rue des Champs, some choice specimens, particularly the celebrated *grappe de raisin* by Rubens, and a beautiful portrait of Van Dyke by himself. The great affability of the hospitable proprietor is an additional temptation to visit his valuable collection. A civil note, requesting the necessary permission, sent a day before, is the only ceremony requisite.

Since my last visit, I find that Ghent has gained considerable advantage by the opening of new canals, particularly of that of Terneuse, which joins Ghent to the west Scheldt, in a northerly direction. Another canal, lately projected, between Tournay and Courtray, will bring the former town in direct communication with Ghent. The Steam-packet Company at Ghent have profited by all these means of internal navigation, and established steam-vessels on the principal rivers and canals. They started last year one of these conveyances, or *pyroscaphes*, as it is the fashion on the Continent to call them, between Ghent and Antwerp, to carry both passengers and merchandize, with an

engine of forty-five-horse power, which performs the whole distance in eight hours and a half.

But it is high time to hurry out of this pleasing and agreeable city, connected with which there are a thousand interesting recollections.

Travelling at a moderate rate over a paved road, which is a real curse to the *tympanum* of travellers, though the jolting may not be unfavourable to their health, we passed through several very neat towns, and a highly-cultivated champaign country, extending right and left in every variety of undulation. The gradual, yet sensible improvement in the aspect of the country, is here, perhaps, more striking, from the circumstance of the traveller having just quitted that part of France where Nature shows herself in the character of a step-mother, and Art in that of a lazy daughter. The natural features of the ground over which we passed are pleasing; and the state of cultivation visible on every side, bespeaks care and intelligence. The little town of Aloste is one of the neatest I have seen in Flanders. The approach to the capital, on this road, however, is not so imposing nor so cheerful as on the Louvain and Namur roads.

CHAPTER II.

FLANDERS.

BRUSSELS. — Great improvements and extension of the Town. — Boulevards. — English Colony. — Liberty of the Press, and Caricatures. — Enterprizing and pirating Booksellers. — Curious mixture of Catholicism and Idolatry. — The King. —The Prince of Orange and the Grand-duchess. — Royal and Princely Palaces.— Fire at the old Royal Palace. — The Theatres. — The Park. — The States-generals. — The *Allée Verte*. — *Palais de Justice*. — Political Pandemonium. — The Hotel de Ville.—St. Gudule. — David, the French Painter. — The miraculous Wafers. — The new Lottery. — Climate. — Hospitals. — Doctors and *Pharmaciens*. — Regulations respecting foreign Physicians. — Cabinet and Collections. — Intended Observatory. — Monument to Rubens. — Departure from Brussels. — Aspect of the Country. — Laechen. — The towns of Vilvorde and Malines, and the Steeple of Antwerp Cathedral. — LOUVAIN. — University. — Hotel de Ville. — Tower of Jansenius. — Climate. — Statistics. — Posting. — Post Maps. — *Carte Générale Administrative*. — LIEGE. — Another University. — System of Education.—Establishments for gratuitous instruction to the industrious Classes in the mechanic Arts. — General Statistics of the Kingdom up to 1827. — Currency. — Expenses of living in the Capital, and in Provincial Towns. — Miscellaneous Observations. — Road to Aix-la-Chapelle.

IT is the fashion for every traveller of distinction, on arriving at Brussels, to hasten to the far-famed *Hôtel de Bellevue*, at the risk of being sent back; for it is almost always full, and all vacancies are filled up as soon as they occur. The nobleman with whom I was travelling,

BRUSSELS.

PRINCIPAL STREETS. SQUARES. & GATES.

1 Grande Place.
2 Place Royale.
3 Place de la Monnaie.
4 Place St. Michel.
5 The Park.
6 The Allée Verte.
7 Rue de la Montagne.
7+ Rue du Musée.
7++ Rue de la Regence.
8 Rue de Bellevue.
9 Rue Ducale.
10 Rue de Brabant.
11 Rue Royale.
12 Schaerbeek Gate.
13 Namur Gate.
14 New Boulevards.
14+ William Gate.
15 Place d'Orange.
16 Rue aux laines.
17 Rue des feuilles &c.
18 Rue Haute.
19 Rue des Tanneurs.
20 Place des Vallons.
21 Rue du Poinçon.
22 Longue Rue Neuve.
23 Rue de Laeken.
24 Rue d'Or.
25 Rue du Marais.
26 Rue de la blanchisserie.
27 Rue de Schaerbeek.
28 Rue de Pacheko.
29 Rue de Louvain.
30 Porte de Louvain.

PRINCIPAL PALACES. PUBLIC BUILDINGS. & CHURCHES.

A The King's Palace.
B The Prince of Orange Palace.
C The States General.
D Ste Gudule.
E The Great Theatre.
F The Great Hospital.
G The Hôtel de Ville.
H Mannekin pis.
I Palais de Justice.
K Nôtre Dame de la Chapelle.
L Civil & Military Prison.
M The Little Theatre.
+ Hotel de Bellevue.
N Corn Market.
O Botanic Garden.
P Palace of the Fine Arts, (Palais d'Orange)

Sid.y Hall sculp.t

London. Published by Henry Colburn. New Burlington Street. Augt 1828.

had bespoken apartments at this hotel, which we were lucky enough to find unoccupied on our arrival. Few hotels are more favourably situated than this; but my commendation cannot extend farther. The charges are extravagant; the attendance, where the traveller has few or no servants with him, is very indifferent; many of the bed-rooms for single gentlemen are small and inconvenient. The wide stairs and corridors, leading to the private apartments on the principal and second story are, like all such public avenues abroad, washed and scrubbed only occasionally; and altogether, the establishment is susceptible of many improvements. As usual, however, in these large inns, the essential part (for some travellers at least), to wit, the *cuisine* and the contents of the cellars are capital. At least, so I have heard connoisseurs say.

Brussels has received considerable extension, and has been greatly improved within the last few years. The greatest improvement of all, however, has been the demolition of the old Ramparts which went round the old Town, and the substitution, in their place, of one of the finest promenades, or Boulevards, in Europe. On the one side of this extensive public walk, rows of magnificent houses, each with a garden before it, and much resembling English houses of the first and second class, have been erected, and are mostly inhabited by English families. Brussels, indeed, may be said to be, next to Paris, the largest English colony on the Continent. It is computed that there are at this moment not fewer than six thousand English residents at Brussels. Nor is it to be wondered at. Cheapness of living, and plenty of amusement and instruction; liberty of thought and conscience; mild government and agreeable society, are things not of every day, nor to be met with every where. Yet for all this, some change is now taking place in the disposition of foreign residents towards this capital; and

during the last year the number of them had sensibly diminished.

At the hotel we found Lord Herbert, now Earl of Pembroke, a nobleman remarkable for his highly polished manners; and the Prince Charles Lieven, attached to the Russian Mission. Count Capo d'Istrias joined us, once more, at dinner; and in the evening the minister of Russia, Count Gourief, with his lady, who is by birth a Naryschkine, visited the Count and Countess. It was impossible not to be pleased with the agreeable manners aud superior conversation of both; but the lady possesses, moreover, many of the superior attractions of her sex. The more opportunities I have of conversing with Count Capo d'Istrias, the more convinced I feel of the justice of public opinion in regard to his merits. On one occasion he discoursed at full length on the state of Greece, and the form of Government best adapted for that country. On a subject that had been so long and so often discussed, I should have thought it impossible for any one to offer any thing new. The Count, however, proved by his opinions, corroborated by facts, and an appeal to long experience, that much which is novel, striking, and important, remained yet to be told on so interesting a subject. His notions respecting finances and loans, in particular, made a great impression on my mind. I had never heard those questions treated in so original a manner; nor was I the less struck by the prudence and caution which seemed to mark the sentiments of this statesman. The facility with which, while speaking, he referred to certain facts, led me to remark to him that his memory appeared surprising. He assured me that the compliment must not be generally applied, and that he never had any memory for precise words and numbers, but only for ideas. In support of this assertion, he related an anecdote respect-

ing his admission as Doctor of Philosophy, in the University of Padua. On that occasion he had endeavoured to commit to memory his thesis, which had been previously approved of by the professors, with a view to his defending it according to custom. But on mounting the rostrum, not a word could he recollect of his composition. He knew well enough what it was all about—recollected the arrangement of the different paragraphs by the help of the ideas which each contained; but the words, the provoking words, escaped his mind's grasp. He hummed, and made the triple bow to his audience twice over, and stood mute; when at last, tired of this mummery, he took the thesis out of his pocket, and began reading it aloud, very coolly, to the great amusement of the whole assembly. I take it, that this is, in fact, the best kind of memory for men of business: it helps them to retain things and ideas, rather than mere words and the arrangement of phrases. We saw a good deal of this distinguished individual during our stay at Brussels. His personal appearance is striking. The squareness and great elevation of his forehead—the extraordinary size of his ears, considerably detached from the back part of the head—and the remarkable paleness of his complexion, give him a very peculiar character. He has a quick and brilliant eye, and a mildness in the expression of his countenance which is very pleasing. This nobleman, who, for the interest of Greece, had resigned the best portion of his moderate fortune, and was now journeying towards the seat of his Government, declined every assistance proffered to him, travelled by the *diligence*, and with a view of being wholly unfettered by foreign influence, had formally resigned all his pensions and other pecuniary emoluments. It is to be hoped that the Greek nation will prove worthy of such personal sacrifices, by the support

they will give to the government of their distinguished countryman.

One of the characteristic signs of a free Government, the liberty of the press, exists in this city, in its most unlimited sense. There is no *censure* in the Netherlands; every body may think, write, and speak as he likes best. Legal responsibility attaches to authors for any practical harm they may cause by their writings, but no farther; and it is only justice to say, that few, if any instances of that liberty outstepping the bounds of propriety, have occurred, in which injury to individuals, disrespect to Government, or contempt for religion, have arisen. The same liberty is extended to the crayon, which has been granted to the press,—and the political or satirical caricatures published at Brussels are numerous. They are an improvement on French caricatures, but sadly inferior to those of this country. Without a number of written labels, their figures are mute, their groups silent, their inventions unintelligible.

The great military encampment and reviews held at St. Omer last Autumn by the French King, at which the Prince of Orange assisted, led to the publication of a caricature in which a Giraffe (then a popular animal,) dressed in the uniform of the French Monarch, was seen led in procession by a priest, who is ordering the military preceding the procession, to lay hold of whatever they can find that is good, and to find the best lodging for "La plus grand bête du monde." There is neither truth not wit in the insinuation.

The general knowledge of the French language which prevails in the Netherlands, especially at Brussels, has induced several very enterprising booksellers in that capital to reprint not only the standard classical works of French authors, but also every modern production from

the Paris press likely to sell, particularly novels, romances, plays, political and satirical works, and books of travels, which are sold to the public for half of the Parisian prices. This practice is said to have extended so far, that Tarlier, one of the principal publishers, had reprinted, in the course of the first six months of 1827, 318,615 volumes, the value of which amounted to 1,183,315 francs. In order to put a stop to this piratical manœuvre, so injurious to the bookselling trade of France, the principal publishers in Paris, such as F. Didot, Gosselin, Renouard, Treuttel and Würtz, Sautelet and Bachelier, formed themselves into a company for the purpose of establishing a depôt of their own editions at Brussels, with the intention of selling them at the same low price at which the Flemish editions are sold. This attempt has been met by another company of Flemish publishers, who, by uniting their capitals, hope to be able, in their turn, to undersell the French. At the same time, they have petitioned Government for protection in favour of national industry, and for an augmentation of duty on books imported from France. The French are certainly treated as they deserve in this matter. One of the grumblers at the *contrefaçon* of his editions by the Brussels booksellers, is Didot, who himself scruples not to join that most piratical, yet useful publisher of La Rue Vivienne, Signor Galignani, in the immediate reprinting of every English work which enjoys a high degree of popularity, and which they sell at a most tempting, and consequently to the English publishers, ruinously low price. "Fiat justitia."

It is only in Roman Catholic countries that instances of religious ceremonies, bordering on idolatry, are to be met with. A procession takes place annually in this town, the nature of which leads me to make this observation. Brussels is remarkable for a great number of perennial

fountains, which are much more convenient than pumps. In most of these fountains, the water is distributed sparingly, but uninterruptedly, in small streams, which are generally made to come from the mouth of animals; or human figures. One of these, remarkable for the irreverent idea of its composition, is situated at the corner of the *Rue de l'Etuve.* It has been called the **Manneken-Pis**—*puer qui mingit,* and represents the figure of a naked child, in bronze, of excellent workmanship, supplying the requisite *filet d'eau.* This fountain is celebrated all over Flanders, and held in such reverence, that whenever a religious procession, or *kermesse,* takes place, in which the *Host* is promenaded under a *baldaquin* through the streets, escorted by the military, and preceded by a great concourse of priests and monks, followed by a still greater number of the inhabitants; the little person is dressed up for the occasion, in a laced coat and cocked-hat, a sword, the *cordon rouge,* with a proper contrivance in his dress for the continuation of the act, which he never ceases to perform, even during the passing of the religious procession before it. The statue is the production of the celebrated sculptor Duquesnoy. It bears also the name of "the oldest burgher of Brussels." The Archduke Maximilian, and Louis XV. made a present to it of several sumptuous suits of clothes; and the latter went so far as to bestow upon it the Cross of the Order of St. Louis. Several citizens have left legacies to it; and there is, actually, a *valet de chambre* belonging to the little gentleman, who is well paid to dress him on every gala-day. The following inscription is properly adapted to it:—

"Ma nudité n'a rien de dangereux,
Sans peril regardez moi faire;
Je suis ici comme l'enfant heureux
Qui fait pipi sur le sein de sa mère."

To judge by the improvements which have taken place in the Netherlands within the last twelve years, in every branch of the Government, industry, manufactures, and revenue, by the increase of population, the advancement in the career of political existence, the greater number of comforts which the people enjoy, and lastly by the extended embellishments of the capital; it is impossible not to admit that the country has materially benefited by the change in its political constitution. The head of the Government too, must be wise, as well as popular, who can originate, and by his fostering care promote and secure so many advantages to his people. The King is said to be indefatigable in this respect. He is his own minister of finance; and frequently suggests measures, which sovereigns of other countries are accustomed to have suggested to them. The hereditary Prince, who has had the invaluable good fortune of beginning his career under an adverse star, and has been taught how to bear its malign influence, by some of the greatest men in England under whom he served—promises, by his conduct, a succession of happy and brilliant years to the Flemish nation. His amiable consort, the Princess Anne Paulowna, Grand-duchess of Russia, enjoys likewise, and certainly no princess ever deserved it more, the greatest popularity. I have heard her spoken of in terms of admiration, bordering on enthusiasm. This is not extraordinary, when it is considered to what royal stock this princess belongs, and under whose maternal care she has been educated.

The royal palaces are amongst the most attractive buildings in Brussels. The King's Palace, as now constituted, presents an imposing front, two hundred and forty feet in length. The centre is occupied by a handsome portico, lately erected, facing the principal walk of the park; beyond which, and *vis-à-vis*, is the magnificent

palace of the States-General. It originally consisted of two distinct buildings, one of which had belonged to the Austrian Plenipotentiary resident in the Netherlands, and the other contained the public offices for the Secretaries of State. In the former of these, the General Assembly of the, so styled, Belgian Republic, was held in 1790. Napoleon inhabited it in 1807, with his first, and three years afterwards, with his second wife. The situation is, perhaps, one of the prettiest in Europe, for a town residence; it is flanked by two of the finest streets in the world, the *Rue Ducale*, and the *Rue Royale*, the former of which consists of magnificent palaces; and from behind, it commands a view of the new *Boulevards*, near the *Porte de Namur*, with the aspect of the beautiful country beyond it.

The King's Palace at Brussels.

The palace of the hereditary Prince is not quite completed; it is of a simple, yet handsome architecture, presenting a running colonnade along the principal story, im-

posed on a rusticated basement. It is situated in the immediate vicinity of the King's palace, and at the beginning of the *Rue Ducale*. Extensive gardens are attached to this palace, at the back of which, runs the *Boulevard de Namur*.

The Prince of Orange's New Palace at Brussels.

The *Palais d'Orange*, or the Old Court Palace, situated at a short distance from the handsome *Place Royale*, is a long parallelogram, with some additions at the north-west and south-east angle. In front of it is the Botanic Garden; and the use to which the palace itself has been applied, since the Court no longer resides in it, has given to the capital the enjoyment of a Museum of Paintings, a public library, and a cabinet of natural history, under the same roof. This precious assemblage of useful and valuable objects, was threatened with complete destruction by fire, on the thirteenth of January of last year. The fire began in the immediate vicinity of that end of the wing occupied by the library, which contains the editions of the fifteenth century. Fortunately these, as well as the paintings, were

preserved, but some of the MSS. and many important papers in the archives, were consumed by the devouring element. It is fearful to reflect on the irreparable loss which a mere accident of a similar nature may occasion to the nation, in consequence of the unsafe situation of the numerous objects contained in this ancient palace.

There are two theatres in Brussels. The *Theatre Royal*, or Great Theatre, is perfectly new, and has only been open a very few years. It stands opposite the Mint, and rather at some inconvenient distance from the fashionable end of the town. It is insulated, with a handsome street on three of its sides, and a square in front. The peri-style is ornamented by eight ionic columns, and all round the building runs a piazza, which gives to it an imposing air, while it serves as a sheltered walk to the inhabitants and frequenters of the theatre. The interior is much in the style of some of the best Parisian theatres, and, like them, subdivided into so great a variety of compartments, such as Premières, Balcon, Galerie, Parquet, Loges, Loges Grillées, Paradis, and Paradis Militaire (heavenly spot!) that a stranger is at a loss what to do, and where to go, on first entering the establishment. The price, however, for the best places, is tolerably reasonable. About 2½ florins, not quite five shillings, is paid for the *premières*, and as for the *paradise*, oh! that is cheap enough, not quite five-pence English money. At this house are performed comedies as well as tragedies, the grand and comic opera, and frequently ballets on a large scale. The performances are in French. Occasionally an Italian Opera has also been performed.

The second, or *petit* Theatre—or *Theatre du Parc*, is open only on Saturdays for the representation of vaudevilles, melo-dramas, &c. It is situated in the park, but the entrance is from the *Rue de Brabant*. It is very small, of a circular form, and has four tiers of boxes. It was greatly

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VIEW OF PART OF THE PARK, & OF THE PALACE OF THE STATES GENERAL, BRUSSELS.

embellished about three years ago, and is much frequented. The price for the best places is about two shillings and eight-pence, or one florin and a half.

But the great point of attraction in Brussels is, without doubt, the Park, or ornamented garden; for it is more like a garden than a park, although the former denomination be given to it. The ground, which occupies an area, measuring from seven to eight hundred feet in one direction, and about five hundred and sixty in the other, is tastefully laid out, and as much has been made of it as so small a space would admit. It is intersected by two transversal and two oblique walks, with another running along the middle as far as a circular basin, within a species of amphitheatre, ornamented with groups and statues of white stone. The whole is surrounded by an elegant railing with two principal and four lateral gates. This spot is much frequented on a fine day, from about two till four o'clock, by select company; and on Sundays by every class of people. From its being situated on the highest part of Brussels, it enjoys a fine air, and is become the centre of the fashionable quarter. But the promenade most *distinguée* is the *Allée verte;* which runs along the side of the Antwerp Canal, is planted with majestic lime-trees, has a centre road for carriages, and two lateral walks for pedestrians. The concourse of people, and the display of beauty and fashion, and at the same time, of every thing that is considered splendid in the way of equipages and dress, are considerable, and every day repeated.

A natural feeling of curiosity led me to view the palace of the States-General. This very handsome building, as I before observed, faces the King's Palace, with the *Parc* between them. It is of a much more imposing architecture than the residence of the Sovereign; but too much compressed laterally, and quite spoiled by the side wings.

Side wings, indeed, have proved stumbling-blocks to more than one architect, as we have more than once seen at home. The interior, including the principal staircase, and the hall in which the Deputies of the three States, nobility, clergy, and the people, meet, is worthy of the reputation of M. Vander Stracten, one of the best architects of the country. The relief in the pediment is the work of Monsieur Godecharles. The Hall of meeting is in the form of a semi-circular theatre, and resembles much the Chamber of Deputies in Paris. The meetings, too, take place much in the same manner.

I ought not to omit in this place, to notice another public building of great merit, the *Palais de Justice ;* because the great and handsome portico in front of it has only been completed within the last four years, and the Palace is one of the many architectural improvements that have taken place in Brussels since the appearance of the latest accounts of that capital published in this country. The colonnade is handsome, and the surmounting pediment is of fine proportions. The allegorical groups are appropriate and well executed.

Walking up Regent-Street towards the *Place Royale* one morning, I remarked no fewer than three of those conspicuous individuals who, by ill-timed and ill-judged attempts at innovations and reform in their own country; by their endeavours to change the *tuus* into *meus;* and by the sentences with which they have been visited in consequence from their Governments, have acquired a certain degree of celebrity. This class of people is very numerous at Brussels, and consists of recruits from almost every part of Europe. There are, in the first place, the regicides and the Napoleonists, from France; next the Constitutionalists from Spain and Portugal; after which come the Revolutionists from Piedmont and Naples; and these are followed by the discontented from the Austrian

States in Italy, and from the New States of South America; all equally driven from their homes during the very extraordinary occurrences which have marked the last twelve or thirteen years. In fact, the disaffected of all countries, who formerly used to resort to Rome, are now assembled here; and what is greatly to the credit of the Government, are not molested as long as they conduct themselves discreetly. Doubtless the knowledge of this fact is the principal reason for so general an assemblage of this class of persons at Brussels; but it is not improbable that some other cause for this political phenomenon exists, which it is not easy to ascertain.

In looking over the map of Europe, the possibility of dividing it into moral as well as physical regions, cannot fail to strike those who are conversant with the manner in which people of a certain description congregate in particular towns or districts. Malte Brun has divided Europe into several geographical groups. Humboldt has drawn particular lines to mark the regions of heat on the globe. Naturalists have assigned to particular families of animals and plants, certain localities; and it might not be difficult to point out the several quarters of the globe in which particular classes of individuals who are compelled to leave their homes, prefer passing the remainder of their lives. This might be called *moral* geography; and as a specimen of the classification to be adopted for such a science, I would propose the following *habitats* for each of the corresponding groups—thus:

The invalids of all nations—Nice, Genoa, Pisa, Rome, Naples.

The artists of all nations—Rome and Florence.

The *gourmands* of all nations—Paris.

The defaulters, and the runaways of all nations—Calais, and Boulogne.

The monopolists, the speculators, and the projectors of all nations—London.

The *liberaux* and the disaffected of all nations—Switzerland and Brussels.

Here is Monsieur or Le Chevalier P——, Le Marquis St. P——; Il General P——, Il Consigliere R., who wrote a curious work on Constitutions and Representative Governments. Le Comte S. M., who was "not elected" into the nobility club, (a tolerable sort of Almack's, by the by, and "Travellers" of Brussels,)—with the *id genus omne*, the mere enumeration of whom would form a goodly episode in an epic poem on Revolution. There is, however, an intruder among them, whose proper locality, according to my geographical arrangement, ought to be the fourth in my list; El Señor M——, whose pecuniary speculations are equally notorious in Paris, Cadiz, London, or Norwich, where he was for a time at a *standstill*, is not deserving of the honour of parading his exiled person with men of family and real personal worth, whose only fault has been a desire to see "Chaos returned," under the mistaken plea of political regeneration.

To the lovers of Gothic architecture, Brussels presents two excellent specimens of that style in the façades of the Hotêl de Ville, and the church of St. Gudule; the former, with its light and singular tower, measuring as many feet in height as there are days in the year, and surmounted by the equestrian statue of St. Michael, made of gilt copper, is held to be the finest Gothic structure of the kind in the country. The statue of the saint is seventeen feet high, and yet looks like a common-sized vane. The Municipal Government and the director of police, occupy several of the many handsome apartments into which this building is divided. One of these is hung with very handsome figured tapestry, from the designs of Charles Le

The Hôtel de Ville at Brussels.

Brun. Another, similarly decorated, is remarkable for a very excellent painting on the ceiling by Janssens, representing the Great Council of the Gods.

St. Gudule has an incomparable advantage in point of perspective over most churches of the Gothic style. Its situation at the top of a hill, or ascending street, heightened still more by a flight of thirty-nine steps, gives it an imposing air which it otherwise might not have as a Gothic temple, from its mediocre architecture and the unfinished state of the two towers. This cathedral, or *première Eglise de Bruxelles*, as the inhabitants prefer calling it, was founded

seven hundred and twenty years ago, and rebuilt one hundred and seventy years after. It bears the conjoint names of the patron saint of the town, to whom it was dedicated in the first instance, and that of a native female saint, who was likewise declared patroness of the capital. The mortal remains of St. Gudule, or her *holy relics*, as they are called, which had been transferred to this church from the Castle of Ham some centuries back, were lost during the irruption of the Calvinists in the wars of religion.

In point of sculptural, pictorial, and architectural embellishments, the interior of St. Gudule is superior to many churches of the same size and style of building; but I can only notice in this place the pulpit, which formerly belonged to the Jesuits of Louvain, and is, by far, the most extraordinary and surprising production of its kind, dating from the year 1699; and the painted windows of two of the chapels in particular, executed by John de Labaer, which are certainly some of the finest specimens of the kind I have seen abroad. Nothing can equal the brilliancy of the colours of some of the glass.

The view of this church introduced in this place, is from the pencil of an eminent artist. The cemetery of St. Gudule is to the "wise and the great," of Brussels, what Westminster Abbey is to those of that class in England. No monument, however, can be erected in it without the previous assent of Government. At the death of David, the celebrated French painter, who long resided at Brussels, and bore so signal a part in the early revolution of his country, it was supposed that the necessary permission for erecting a monument to his memory in St. Gudule, would not be obtained by his children; but the result of their application to the King for that purpose was far otherwise gratifying to them—for His Majesty, with a becoming liberality of sentiment, instantly granted his assent to the measure.

The Church of St. Michael and St. Gudule, at Brussels.

Before I dismiss the subject of churches, and of St. Gudule in particular, I cannot forbear saying a word or two respecting the miraculous wafers, which are shown in that church, and the melodramatic history belonging to them, of which several illustrative tapestries, as beautiful as paintings, exist in the same church. From these pictures it appears, that, during the persecution of the Jews at Brus-

sels, one of them, who was both rich and spiteful, wishing to insult the religion of Christ, induced one of his own creed, by means of a large sum of money, to commit the sacrilege of forcing open the tabernacle, on the altar of St. Catherine's Chapel, and steal from thence the consecrated wafers, used at the Communion, to the amount of sixteen, amongst which there was one larger than the rest. These wafers he afterwards carried to his employer, who resided at Enghien, where it is said, that the Jew and his family passed their time in vomiting imprecations on these representatives of the real body of our Saviour, according to the Roman Catholic creed. Shortly after, the original perpetrator of this sacrilege was found murdered by some unknown person; upon which his widow, terrified at having in her possession so fearful a charge, carried forthwith the consecrated wafers to the Israelites of Brussels, who, like those of Enghien, amused themselves in scoffing and maltreating these innocent symbols of religion. Some of those fanatics carried their hatred so far, as to transfix them, with their poignards, to the table on which they lay scattered. This last act of barbarity was the signal for their punishment. The sacred wafers spirted warm blood! and the culprits fell senseless to the ground. This scene forms the subject of one of the pictures. To be brief; the wafers were consigned to the care of the parish priest of our Lady of the Chapel—the guilty Jews were denounced, arrested, and thrown into dungeons; from whence, after a regular process, in which the theft as well as the miracle of the blood were duly attested, they were taken out, paraded about the streets, their flesh torn with hot pincers, and at last burnt alive, at a place called La Grosse Tour. From that time every Jew was, by a decree of the Duke of Brabant, banished from the country.

After the recovery of the miraculous wafers, a dispute arose as to which of the churches should have possession

of them. The priest who had received them from the Jewess, claimed them for his church; but the chapter of St. Gudule insisted on their right to have them. This altercation was at last put an end to, by a compromise, in virtue of which, thirteen of the small wafers were surrendered to the priest, and the two remaining small ones, with the largest, given over, in full and perpetual possession, to the church of St. Gudule. In this church they are preserved and worshipped, under the name of the Miraculous Wafers, (1828!) They are contained in a very rich frame, fixed to a cross of gold, and are carried in solemn procession once a year through the principal streets of Brussels.

Let us now turn to a far different subject, and contrast the one with the other. Gambling goes on at a great rate in Brussels. Where there are idlers, and those have a crown in their pocket—cards, dice, and *La Roulette* will not be idle. But the spirit of gambling has at all times been more or less encouraged in most of the principal States of Europe, by the perpetual example of Government lotteries. Austria, Prussia, France, *par excellence*, Italy, and even Spain and Portugal, have, or have had their lotteries, or means of getting at a little more of the public *peculium*, beyond what is absorbed by direct or indirect taxation. Russia is not amenable to this charge, neither is England just now, thanks to the improved moral feeling of public, as well as private men. In adopting this species of financial resource; the kingdom of the Netherlands has not been behind hand. Until the present year the system of lottery gambling, under the special authority of Government, was the same which obtains in France. In future, however, the Netherlanders are to have the benefit of a new scheme, which is supposed to be the production of a great man, well versed in financial projects. By this new scheme, the chance of

gaining the largest prize will be as one and seven-tenths is to one hundred; and the chance of getting nothing at all, as one hundred to eleven and thirty-sevenths. Government will have a sure gain in it, of nine per 100, much about the same chance that Crockford's banker would have, and is admitted that he *may* have, when "fair play" is "the go," if that individual kept a *Rouge et Noir* table. One fourth of the price of the ticket is assigned for stamp duty; and the Treasury will receive (for the service of the public of course,) at each drawing of the lottery, 207,000 florins, besides a farther profit of thirteen per 100 out of the capital subscribed by the players, to be expended in setting up and putting in motion the machinery of the new system at each drawing, such as collector's poundage, salaries to clerks, rent of houses, and other unavoidable expenses. It follows, that any given number of the public agreeing to subscribe to a lottery of this description; or, in other words, any number of persons agreeing to sit round the Government gambling table, and *take their* chance, after putting their respective stakes into the pool, must submit to seeing an aliquot part of the sum-total of those stakes equal to twenty-two per cent. taken from the pool, before they will be allowed to try their luck with what remains of their own money. Assuredly none of the proprietors of *Salons, Hells, Redoutes, Fishmonger Halls,* or under whatever denomination we may please to designate those highly reprobated rendezvous of vice, can propound a more ruinous combination of chances to the unfortunate gambler!

The climate at Brussels and of its environs, is, generally speaking, salubrious, and particularly so to strangers. The rainy season is the Autumn, when it pours almost incessantly—the Winter is mild. In the year 1826, there had not been a day of frost, and in the succeeding year there were very few days in which the thermometer had

been at the freezing point. This is a fortunate circumstance, as there is, in general, but indifferent provision made in-doors for supporting a rigorous winter. I am informed by a gentleman who favoured me with this information, that the general standard temperature of December and January, is between 40 and 50 degrees of Farenheit. Late in the Spring, and during most of the Summer, the weather is in general fine. I have experienced excessive heats in August, and even at the present season, September the 26th, 1827, the air is so close, that I have joined in the evening the crowd out of doors and walked as they do with "cap in hands" to catch the least refreshing breeze. On the whole, I should say that the town of Brussels is rather a favourable residence for persons of delicate constitution, who are obliged to avoid an insular atmosphere and its injurious vicissitudes. The fogs, however, which prevail much in February, March, and April, have great influence on the state of health.

This is proved by the number and character of the diseases admitted into the public Hospitals, which I had a full opportunity of examining on a former occasion. The largest hospital is that of St. Peter, in which there are about 400 beds; that of St. John is incapable of holding more than half that number. Neither the locality, nor the distribution of the building, is favourable; and Brussels may be said to be still in want of a general hospital worthy of the station it holds, amongst the capital cities of Europe. Both buildings were formerly convents, erected for a very different object, and ill calculated for their present purpose. That of St. John is situated in a narrow and crowded street. Here the "Administration des Hôpitaux" holds its meetings, and superintends all matters connected with the exercise of the medical profession. The Hospitals are, as far as arrangement and internal regulations, nearly on the

footing of those of Paris; but they are neither so clean, nor so spacious. The most prevalent disorders are consumptions and typhoid and bilious fever, particularly during the Summer. The greatest mortality occurs in February, March, and April. In a population of 84,000 inhabitants the number of deaths is annually about 2400, or one in thirty.

Brussels is not a town to look for very old people. Few instances are recorded of life extending beyond eighty years. I cannot say I admire the practice of medicine as far as I have had an opportunity of seeing, and hearing of it, in many instances. Its general character is that of non-interference until it has become too late and unsafe to interfere at all. Yet there are several well-educated and respectable practitioners. With one or two exceptions too, the apothecaries' shops, or *pharmaciens*, are in a very indifferent state. By examining, closely, into one or two of the principal of these establishments, and looking over several of the prescriptions that are about to be compounded, and witnessing the manner in which the medicines are prepared, it is not difficult to judge of the state of practical medicine any where. From these sources of information, then, I have collected nothing very satisfactory at Brussels; and I am not at all surprised that the numerous English residents there should give the preference to their own countrymen who settle in that city as physicians and surgeons. As is the case in Paris, I have heard many complaints amongst the English at Brussels, of medical men from their own country coming to settle amongst them as physicians, who have, perhaps, as much right to settle there in any other capacity. This will ever be more or less the case, where there is great temptation, and no responsibility. The Flemish Government, however, have strictly adhered to their regulation of not allowing foreign physicians to settle without previous

examination and without obtaining a licence to practise, which licence is seldom granted without the restricting and illiberal condition that such foreign physicians shall only practise among their own countrymen. An English physician, a Dr. Newbold, has been twice condemned by a sentence of one of the Civil Tribunals to pay a fine of fifty florins for practising among the natives, he having received the King's permission to practise among his own countrymen only. The physician who is most in vogue amongst the English, is Dr. Tobyn, said to be a very respectable man.

Brussels offers every opportunity to the man of science of passing his time profitably, as well as agreeably. The cabinets and collections in the Old Palace are always accessible, and present several series of objects in natural history, sufficient to inspire attachment to scientific pursuits. The present Botanic Garden is open to the public in the most liberal manner; and when the new garden on the *Boulevard du Nord* shall be finished, that most interesting branch of natural knowledge will have an establishment inferior to none in the most favoured cities. Astronomy, too, is shortly to be cultivated in Brussels with increasing zeal; and by an *arrêté* of the King, passed in 1826, an observatory is to be established forthwith in that capital.

Since the year 1816, the Royal Academy of Sciences and Literature of Brussels has held a respectable rank among the institutions of that class in Europe. Their meetings take place once a month in the Old Palace. The number of ordinary members is limited, and they have a fixed stipend. They are presided over by the Prince de Gavre; and their secretary-general, Mons. Dewez, to whom I had the pleasure of being introduced by General Fagel, is a gentleman of great attainments. The academy has already published three volumes of memoirs; some of which are of considerable merit.

The fine arts, too, are fostered by an academy, which has produced some eminent artists. It holds its meetings, as I have already stated, in that curious old building, the Town Hall, where an annual distribution of prizes takes place to the pupils, who receive instruction gratuitously. Indeed, the taste for the fine arts may be said to be gaining ground throughout the kingdom; and with it, the reverence and esteem for those of their countrymen who have distinguished themselves in their several departments. Thus Antwerp, which possesses already the most brilliant memorials of Rubens in every part of the town, is about to erect a monument to that great master, which will cost nearly 500,000 florins. It is to consist of a colossal statue of the painter in bronze, twelve feet high, standing on a pedestal sixteen feet in height.

Brussels is lighted with gas, on a most liberal scale. The streets are generally clean, and many of them spacious. The police, without being troublesome, is active; and every convenience that renders life comfortable, is to be procured without much trouble; but the refinements, many of them essential, which are to be found in England, are still a desideratum in this sojourn of liberal ease, social converse, and cheerful gaiety.

The loveliest day in September smiled upon us as we left Brussels on our road to the Rhine. Again I had the good fortune of being accompanied by Baron F——, who determined on going as far as Frankfort with the Count and Countess, for whom he entertains the warmest friendship.

The country through which we travelled appeared to be in the highest state of cultivation; the soil rich and deep; the crops abundant. The country people were busy in digging up their potatoes, of which they have a particular kind, very small, and with an exceedingly fine, yet firm skin, and a more nutty taste than those of England.

At the distance of about a mile and a half from the

town, there is a public-house, called *Scabrotch*, placed on an eminence, from which the eye embraces a most magnificent panoramic view, over an extensive country, embellished with handsome villas, and comfortable, neat, prosperous-looking villages and hamlets. Casting our eyes towards the road on which we had been travelling, Brussels was seen, stretched as it were at our feet. A little nearer, on the left, is the King's country residence of Laeken, with the Senne gliding smoothly in front of it. Farther on, and between the canal of Boon and that of Louvain, in the midst of a most fertile valley, rises the town of Vilvorde, with the fine steeple of Malines in the back-ground, so well disposed in the arrangement of the landscape, that the two seem but one extensive settlement; while in the distant horizon, now free from even the smallest speck or cloud, the lofty tower of the Cathedral of Antwerp is pencilled out with a precision, which the fiery sky behind it renders more perceptible. Turning to the right of the road, the Royal Pavilion of Tervueren, erected by the Prince of Orange, pleases by its freshness and modern architecture. In it the Prince, with his Royal consort, spend, it is said, in the enjoyment of domestic happiness, and superintending the education of their children, those hours which are often wasted in frivolity by other princes. This seat is not far from the celebrated forest of Soigne. With a succession of similar landscapes, the road, which is in excellent order, and by its undulations enables you to seize, at different moments, the most prominent points, terminates at the gilt iron railing or Gate of Louvain, into which town it descends very rapidly, but not until it has afforded you an opportunity of surveying that ancient and once splendid seat of one of the most flourishing universities in Europe. Everywhere throughout this line of communication, the appearance of plenty and comfort greets your eye.

Louvain is still the seat of an university, which reports state to be in a flourishing condition, although only re-established within the last ten years by a decree of the present Sovereign of the Netherlands. In the year 1826 the number of students amounted to five hundred and ninety-three; in 1827 it was more considerable. Some celebrated men, well known in Europe, are professors at this university: such as Van Mons, professor of chemistry; Pagani, the mathematician; and Lanthier, the teacher and demonstrator of anatomy. The university has an extensive library, a laboratory, cabinets of anatomical and other collections, and a botanic garden. On proceeding to the inn, we passed before a very remarkable Gothic building, called the Hôtel de Ville, having three stories, each with ten Gothic arched and double windows, and a profusion of delicately-chiseled ornaments; four angular turrets, carved *presque à jour* from the ground to the very summit; and a shorter turret, rising from the centre and at one end of the roof. Within these turrets, spiral staircases, richly cut, are seen through the open and elegant two-light windows, which occupy the octagonal sides of that portion of the turrets which is raised above the roof. The latter is high, rapidly slanting, slated, and divided into four distinct rows of ten canopied single-light windows in each.

But in point of historical recollection and as an object of interest, the building known under the name of the Tower of Jansenius, is much more likely to attract the attention of strangers. It is in this building that the Bishop of Yprès, while principal of the College of St. Pulcheria, and connected with the university of Louvain, is supposed to have composed the celebrated work which became the foundation of a novel doctrine respecting the nature and attributes of Divine Grace and Free-will, afterwards called Jansenism. A doctrine asserted to have been derived from the deep meditation of the writ-

ings of one of the most eloquent Fathers of the Church, St. Augustine. Perhaps in the annals of religious disputations, so prevalent in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, few examples are to be met with, in which the publication of learned commentaries on the opinion of a holy writer of acknowledged authority, excited more animosities and disgraceful altercations, between the See of Rome and the Sorbonne of Paris on the one hand, and Jansenius, his followers and supporters, on the other.

Tower of Jansenius.

Of all that strife the Tower alone remains: to remind us of the absurdity of all individual speculations on the subject of religious mysteries.

The climate of this town is freer from humidity than that of Brussels; although from their vicinity to each other, such a difference between the two cities could hardly have been anticipated. On an average there are from two hundred to two hundred and ten dry days in the year at Louvain. To judge also by the mortality of the town, when compared to the number of births, which is as six to eight, Louvain must be healthier than the capital. The population of Louvain is about 22,000 inhabitants, one in every thirty-nine of whom dies annually.

Proceeding on our way to Liege, we stopped to dine at Tirlemont, a small borough, and like all Flemish boroughs and towns, having its Hôtel de Ville, and a town-clock with a musical carillon. We were glad to escape, for a couple of hours, the intense heat to which we were exposed in an open carriage. The thermometer marked 74° inside and 90° in the sun. This for the 27th of September was rather too comfortable.

The road from Tirlemont to St. Tron offers again a succession of the same highly cultivated fields which we had occasion to notice in the morning. Nothing can be in a greater state of prosperity. Next to England and Lombardy, no country affords, better than this, such striking illustrations of what may be done by agricultural skill and industry.

We had hitherto been served but indifferently with post-horses, and our progress had been slow, although the roads are excellent; but we did not expect to fare worse as we proceeded. At St. Tron, however, a miserable-looking place, the post-master, (who was also master of the only tolerable inn in the town,) pretended that he had not a sufficient number of horses for our service, (ten;) and

obliged us to spend a long afternoon and the night at his house. I had good ground for believing, from former experience, that the reason for delaying us was a mere subterfuge, against which it is necessary that the traveller should guard himself. Posting in the Netherlands is on a very bad footing, and is one of the branches of the administration of the country the least attended to, and requiring most improvement. The traveller is subjected to much imposition without any chance of redress. He has no means of informing himself properly of all the regulations concerning the rate of payment and distances; although there are printed lists, and *marche-routes*, and post-maps, all of which however are so far from being correct, that I have almost always found them to differ from each other. In the construction of maps, indeed, the Flemings are far behind all other nations. I procured a new map, published within the last year, and entitled "Carte Générale Administrative des Pays Bas," which is said to have been sanctioned by the Government; and I can freely say that, not only it is not correct as to distances, and the relative positions of places; but it is also a very poor specimen of skill in geographical map-making. Not to specify all the defects of the map in question, I shall merely state that the distances are not marked on the roads —that the distances on the scale, when applied to the roads between certain towns, do not correspond with those laid down in the post-book, but differ considerably from them—and, lastly, that it has not even the usual sign for the north point marked upon it. We are, therefore, left to *orienter* ourself in the best manner we can.

After travelling a few hours, the valley in which Liege is placed burst upon us at once. The country in the neighbourhood is rich, variegated, and picturesque in the extreme. From its situation, Liege is an important place, and the existence of coal-mines in its vicinity is an en-

couragement to the establishing of manufactories near it; while the advantage of water-communication with Holland and Germany cannot but be favourable to its commerce.

We entered Liege early in the morning of the 28th, and made a short stay in that town, which I had already visited on a former occasion. It will amply repay any traveller to remain a couple of days at Liege. To a medical man there is another attraction, namely, the University. Several objects, however, deserve attention in this place from every class of travellers. First of all, the Old Citadel is worth seeing, were it only to enjoy, from the elevated site on which it stands, one of the finest prospects existing in this part of the country. This fort has been put in a complete state of defence since the year 1818. Next comes the fine new quay on the Meuse, with the stone bridge thrown across it. The new bridge on one of the branches of the Meuse is built out of the ruins of the old Church of the Dominican friars. Along the banks of the river, the land is divided into inclosures of various extent by quickset hedges, interspersed with fruit and forest-trees, presenting the most picturesque alternations of hill and dale, filled with orchards and gardens, exhibiting the appearance of a continued pleasure-ground. Lastly, the Town-hall, with several other public buildings, including churches, are worthy of observation. As you drive through Liege, you can almost fancy yourself in an old English provincial town, from the narrowness of the streets, the peculiar semi-gothic structure of the houses, and above all, from the smell of coal, which is here the common fuel.

The University of Liege is one of six that have been reformed and re-installed by order of the present King of the Netherlands. In any other country, the existence of so many Universities, within a very short distance of each other, might be deemed disadvantageous to the stu-

dents; but in Flanders the effect is different. Had there existed only one, or at most two Universities, it is not improbable that there would not have been a larger number of students attending them than attend each individual University at present. The class of persons who frequent a Flemish University, could not afford, with their limited means, to live at any considerable distance from home; nor to travel four or five times a-year backwards and forwards, if that distance was great. Thus, for example, if the beautiful building at Ghent were the only one open for the admission of students from all parts of the kingdom, it may be questioned, whether there would be more students attending it than there are now. The Universities in Flanders, in fact, are more what the natives themselves call them in their national language, the "Hooge School" of the Province—than an Institution for the education of young people from different parts of the kingdom. The advantage connected with this arrangement, also, is considerable; inasmuch as a smaller number of students are less likely to convert the University into a theatre of dissension, ribaldry, and libertinism, as has been the case more than once, and in our own times, in some of the Continental establishments of that description, where the number of students attending was very considerable. The objections which would naturally occur to such a system of small and multiplied Universities in a small kingdom of not more than 6,000,000 of inhabitants would be, the expense attending them, and the difficulty of finding a sufficient supply of eminent men capable of filling the chairs of professors. But in the Netherlands, these objections are not felt. First, because there are a great number of men who have devoted themselves exclusively to the art of teaching science and literature from their youth, in establishments instituted for that purpose, and where instruction is given

gratuitously; and, secondly, because the salaries are smaller in proportion to the more limited sphere of duties to be performed; and yet sufficient to satisfy the incumbent.

The system of education pursued at Liege, is the same in every respect as that followed in the other Flemish Universities. The University is divided into four Faculties: that of the mathematical and physical Sciences; that of Jurisprudence; that of Philosophy and Belles Lettres; and the Faculty of Medicine. There appears to be no provision made for the elementary study of Religion, or in other words, there is no Faculty of Theology; and this is the case at the University of Louvain likewise. Such an omission is surprising, in spite of the fact, that those Universities are equally open to the Catholic, the Calvinist, and the Protestant: for although it would not be possible to instruct them all by one and the same professor, such a thing might easily be effected by means of distinct teachers, as is the case in Prussia.

The University of Liege is under a College of Curators, a *Rector Magnificus*, and sixteen Professors, four of whom belong to the Faculty of Medicine. But this branch of knowledge is not that which flourishes most at Liege. None of the teachers are men of celebrity, and the number of students is consequently small. The branch of study for which Liege is most celebrated, is jurisprudence—and next to it, mathematical and physical science. The former includes many highly interesting subjects of study, particularly the *Droit Philosophique* in contradistinction to the *Droit Actuel* of the country, Statistics, and Political Economy. But the last mentioned subject can scarcely be admitted within the circle of moral sciences; since it has neither a known basis yet, nor any generally acknowledged and fixed principles, without which science cannot be taught, much less applied to useful purposes. Every

prudent effort of the modern political economists, is praiseworthy and ingenious. If their efforts were productive of no other good result than the collecting of a vast number of important facts, and directing the public attention, more than has hitherto been the case, to the accurate observations of physico-moral phenomena; they would still be commendable, and deserving of every encouragement. But we ought to beware of hasty conclusions in this branch of knowledge, for they may prove more ruinous to States, than white hats, purple ribbons, and tri-coloured cockades.

The example of the establishment of mechanical institutes in England, has been followed by the formation in the Netherlands, of "*Ecoles gratuites pour la classe ouvrière*," under the special sanction of the King. At Liege, as well as at Louvain, some of the professors of the University are required to give separate courses of lectures to the working classes, at suitable hours in the evening, without any charge or fee payable by the student. The branches taught are, chemistry applied to the arts and manufactures, arithmetic, elementary algebra, practical geometry, architecture, linear drawing, and mechanics. These gratuitous schools are under the inspection of several members of the council of management, which is presided over by a field-officer of artillery.

Numbers are at all times better than phrases. To judge of the prosperity of a country with precision, we should look to those numerous sources of information which national statistical works present to our attention. Flanders is an improving country. Its population, its institutions, its manufactures and commerce—the internal navigation and the condition of the people, are all progressively advancing. Nothing is at a stand-still. I find good grounds for these assertions in two admirable publications, with which I was favoured at Brussels; the one

entitled, "Researches on the Population, number of Births, Deaths, Prisons, and Poor-houses in the Kingdom of the Netherlands," written by Mons. Quentelet; the other, "National Statistics," by Edward Smits. The latter embraces observations, including a period of ten years, drawn from thirty tables, published by the Royal Commission of Statistics of the kingdom, created by an order of his present Majesty, dated July, 1826. From both these works, it is easy to collect that the Netherlands, whether considered physically or morally, have never been in so flourishing a condition as at present.

On the subject of the increase of population, the data obtained by the Commission are, beyond question, too official, to doubt the accuracy of the result of their calculation. This result gives an excess of 531,215, or more than half a million of people, in the short space of ten years, above the population of 1814, throughout the kingdom: in other words, the population of the Netherlands has increased somewhat more than one-tenth in the space of ten years. Of the several means proposed for disposing of part of this excess of population, in a manner advantageous to the State, that which the Government seems to have adopted in preference is the formation of indigenous colonies. Two of these are already established; the one at Frederick's Oord, the other at Wortel; but this resource tends to increase the population still farther, and it will soon be necessary to have recourse to one of two others, namely, the cultivation of waste lands, or emigration, in order to preserve a due balance between subsistence and the population. It is curious to remark, that in the above increase of population in the Netherlands, the same law obtains, which has been observed to prevail in every part of Europe, from St. Petersburgh to Naples,

namely, an excess of male children over those of the female sex, in the proportion of one to 0.9427; so that in the course of the ten years there were 30,485 boys born above the number of girls. As a compensation, however, for this unfavourable balance to the female sex, a greater number of males, die, in the same given period, than of females, which, in the case of the Netherlands, has been as high as 25,400. At the end of the ten years, therefore, the male population of the kingdom had gained a superiority over that of the females, amounting only to 5,085 individuals. The proportion of deaths, as well as that of the births, in the whole population, are terms which give a correct notion of the progressive increase or decrease of that population. From the researches of the statistical commission, it appears that for every 39 $\frac{86}{100}$ persons, one dies annually throughout the kingdom; and that, on the other hand, an individual is born annually for every 28 $\frac{16}{100}$ persons. Here, therefore, is a corroborative evidence of the rapid increase which has taken place in the population of the Netherlands within the specified period. Another curious approximation of two natural phenomena, connected with population, is to be found in Mr. Quentelet's Researches, to which he attributes much interest. It appears from a series of observations, made for the space of eighteen years, and which he adduces, that the number of deaths, as well as that of births, have been in an inverse ratio to the thermometrical variations of the atmosphere. Thus the march of the thermometer, ascending from January to July at Brussels, and uniformly descending from that month till December, is observed to be accompanied by a progressive line, denoting the intensity of births in an inverse order to the above; beginning from February, which is the highest,

and ending in July, when the number of births is the least. It then ascends till December, following an opposite course to the thermometrical line.

In a book of travels, which the author intends to render as useful as practical information can make it, the subject of the currency of the country should certainly find a place; particularly when the currency of a State described has lately undergone a considerable change. This is precisely the case with that of the Netherlands, which is even now undergoing the gradual modifications of an official alteration made in it within the last few years. By the new regulation all the old coins, whether of gold, silver, or copper, are to be gradually withdrawn; and most of those that remain are so depreciated by the loss of a per centage, deducted from them in the ordinary course of business, that it is prudent for strangers to have nothing to do with any other but the new coins of the country, or those of France, Prussia, and the Empire, which are suffered to have currency in the Netherlands, by a decree of the Government, agreeably to a fixed relative value in Flemish money. The present system is an application of the decimal calculation. The unity of the national currency is the florin, which is estimated to be worth two francs eleven centimes, and $\frac{64}{100}$ths. The multiples of this unity are called *cents*, one hundred of which go to a florin. There are no inferior subdivisions of this coin, which contains 9.613 of pure silver, and 1.152 of alloy. The aliquot parts of this standard coin are the pieces of them, and five florins in silver, and of ten florins in gold. With regard to the *cents*, there are in circulation of them, pieces of fifty, (or $\frac{1}{2}$ florin,) of twenty-five, (or $\frac{1}{4}$ florin,) ten, (or $\frac{1}{10}$) and of five, (or $\frac{1}{20}$) of a florin. A *cent* is represented, as well as the half cent, by a small copper coin. In making payments, the law allows only the

value of one florin in copper to be included; and one-fifth only of the whole sum in pieces of twenty-five, ten, and five cents. In order to facilitate the operations of commerce, and the common transactions of life, all the foreign coins which are allowed a free circulation in the Netherlands, have had their value fixed to the standard of French money; in consequence of which, the reduction of all such coin is rendered easy, by means of a set of tables, which have been published under the sanction of Government, and which are in general use. In a small State, surrounded by three or four nations, with which a free intercourse is both unavoidable and desirable, it is not possible, nor would it be prudent, to confine the currency of the country to the national coinage; and the inconvenience arising to individuals from the necessity of calculating the relative value of permitted foreign coins, is but a trifling consideration compared to the wealth, and the greater means of trading, which the introduction of foreign money brings along with it, where it is, as in the Netherlands, subjected to equitable and well-defined laws. The pound sterling will fetch generally 11 flor. and 95 cents; so that for £.30 sterling you may expect to get 35½ guillaumes (a handsome gold coin), after deducting commission and brokerage.

With regard to weights and measures, the same decimal system still exists in the Netherlands which the French first introduced, with this difference, that, in order to facilitate its adoption by the common classes of society, the divisions and their relative values, have been retained, but not the new names, with their learned beginnings and terminations. In lieu of these, the old ones have been adopted, of *line*, *inch*, *palm*, *aune*, or ell, perch, and mile, five of which make a common league. The same contrivance has been applied to the decimal divisions of measures

of weight, as well as of capacity, for both solids and liquids: thus getting the less informed classes of society reconciled to a change, which can only cause a corresponding change in the price of articles, but is not beset with the difficulty of comparing the same things together, from their bearing different names—difficulties which have materially impeded the adoption of the decimal system in France.

Connected with the state of the currency, I may mention, generally, the subject of the expenses of living in the capital and the provincial towns of the Netherlands. My information is derived from the testimony of both native and foreign residents, as well as from my own limited observation. At Brussels, as in all other capitals, living is more expensive than in the country towns: it bears, compared to Ostend, Bruges, Ghent, Antwerp, and Liege, a proportion of five to four; that is, *cæteris paribus*, a family may live for 400*l.* pounds sterling in any of these towns, as well as for 500*l.* in Brussels. The hotels, which abound in all of them, are of course the dearest establishments; but amongst these, some are much less extravagant than others. At Brussels, for instance, the Hôtel de Flandres and the new Hôtel de l'Europe, both on the Place Royale, enjoy the same advantage of situation as that of Bellevue, and are not so expensive, though not inferior in point of accommodation. The Hôtel d'Angleterre, and that of La Couronne, are both very respectable, and, again, more reasonable than any of the preceding. The safest way, on arriving at any of these establishments, is to select an apartment at a given price, and to fix, beforehand, the sum you intend giving for your dinner. Lodgings are easily procured in Brussels. For a single person the charge is moderate; but a whole suite of apartments for a family, (in the good part of the town,) exclusive of attendance or fuel, is not to be obtained for less than from 100 to 150 francs a week; and

in the more fashionable districts of the town, much more will be asked.

The necessaries of life are not only plentiful, but cheap. Fruit and vegetables are very abundant. A small basket of the finest peaches in the world has been bought for ten *cents* in the summer. I have seen some magnificent pears sold in the market for three *cents* the pound. Bread is of an excellent quality throughout Flanders, perfectly white, light, and highly flavoured. Its price is not more than half of what it bears in England. In the provincial towns poultry is very plentiful, and to be had at a very low price. The French and Rhenish wines are those mostly drunk; very little Spanish or Portuguese wine is to be found. Even at the table of the superior classes, good sherry is very rare. Wages to servants, and the keep of a carriage and horses, are much about the same as in Paris. There are at Brussels a great number of very handsome equipages, many of which may be seen daily in the *Allée Verte*. The Brussels coachmakers have considerable reputation in the north-west of Europe; and their calêches are in great request. A handsomely-built and strong carriage of this description, built by Mosca, has been purchased for 3000 francs, or 2530 florins, which would have cost in London double that money. To sum up all this miscellaneous information, it may be advanced, as a fact, that the greatest number of the English residents in Brussels, or in any of the principal provincial towns described in this volume, live in comparative affluence with an annual income, which would not enable them, without the strictest economy, to struggle through life at home.

From Liege to Aix-la-Chapelle, a visible improvement took place in our rate of travelling. The road as far as Battice is in tolerable order, but the moment you have passed the Belgian frontier, and entered the Prussian

States, there is a change for the worse; for that part which is paved is out of repair, and the *chemin de terre* is so deep, that there is no travelling over it. The whole country round has a rich and striking appearance. It is moderately hilly, and here and there chequered by large masses of forest trees. One of these, in particular, I noticed, within an hour and half's drive from Aix, on the right, in the direction of Limburg. If the traveller goes through Battice, as our party did on the present occasion, the Prussian frontiers and Prussian *Douane d'Inspection*, will be found on the other side of *La Maison Blanche*, half way between Battice and Aix. The examination of the luggage and passports is an operation of little consequence, there being very little trouble or delay attending it. Travellers, even those who are most innocent of smuggling, are themselves, frequently, the cause of greater strictness and severity than usual being exercised by the officers at the *douanes* in Prussia, in consequence of betraying a degree of impatience to be set free, and offering for that purpose a sum of money as a bribe. I should recommend, as a general rule with respect to getting through Prussian *douanes*, a sufficient degree of self-possession and indifference, promptness in exhibiting the passport, and above all, no attempt to get off by the offer of *hush-money*.

Unless pressed for time, the traveller who intends going from Brussels to Aix-la-Chapelle, would find the road through the forest of Soigne, and the field of Waterloo as far as Nivelle, and from thence by Sombreff to Namur, much more interesting; whence following the picturesque banks of the Meuse, he might visit Huy, Liege, and Maestricht on his way to Aix. The distance is greater of course; but the variety and beauty of the objects that present themselves at every step, in the latter case, more than repay for the time and money expended in the excursion.

CHAPTER III.

CIS-RHENANE PRUSSIA.

AIX-LA-CHAPELLE, (Aachen). — Recent improvements in the Town. — Inns. — The Münster. — Coronation Chair. — Remains of Charlemagne. — Holy Relics. — New Theatre. — Redoute; and licensed gambling. — New Pump-room and Fountain. — Season for bathing, and drinking the mineral waters. — Nature of the Springs. — Direction to invalids who intend to visit them. — Mode of living during the bathing season. — Expenses. — Other objects worthy of the attention of strangers at Aix. —The Salle du Congrès. — The allied Sovereigns and Sir Thomas Lawrence. — Environs. — Le Louisberg. — Salvatorberg. — Borcelle. — Money-changers. — Road to Cologne. — First view of the Rhine. — The Town of COLOGNE. — Cathedral. — The Catholic Bishops and their government.— The Lion and the Canons. — The intrepid Bourguemestre. — Church of St. Peter. — Rubens' celebrated painting of the Crucifixion of that Saint. — Monument to Rubens. — The three Farinas. — Receipt for making Eau de Cologne. — Navigation of the Rhine. — Steam-boat.—Timber Rafts.

WE entered *Aachen*, as its present masters call Aix la Chapelle, at noon on the 28th of September. The recollections of Charlemagne and the Congress are so strongly identified with the bare mention of the town, that it is impossible to think of the one without also thinking of the other. As we made our way through the crooked, narrow, and by far the filthiest streets (excepting always those of Cologne) of any town in this part of the world, I could not

but think of the times in which this place was the head-quarters of mighty and chivalrous spirits, assembled to witness the pageantries attending the coronation of the Roman and German Emperors. As many as thirty-six of these have been crowned at Aix; and the present Emperor of Austria will probably be the last. The city is still surrounded by ramparts; but these have no longer the frowning aspect which mark the fortified towns. In the course of the last few years, the ditches, having been filled up, were afterwards converted into walks and suburban shrubberies, with pretty orchards and gardens, joined to them, forming an agreeable contrast with the bold hills by which Aix is surrounded. There are six gates, and a seventh has been projected, behind the new theatre, of a splendid structure, having in front a wide mall planted with triple rows of trees on each side, and a very handsome road beyond it, leading to an intended public building, and an extensive *jardin Anglais*, on the plan of the plantations of our Regent's Park, though on a smaller scale. The principal inns are nearly all in one street, called the Comphaus Bad; to reach which, it is necessary to traverse the whole length of the town, beginning at Jacob's Thur, through which we entered. The house we stopped at, was the Golden Drachen, near to which are no fewer than four other hôtels. Of these, the Hôtel des Etrangers and the Grand Hôtel are decidedly the best. All these establishments are on a very good footing, and reasonable: as is the case throughout Germany, and more especially in Prussia. The charges for the apartments, as well as for every article you can call for, is found in a printed tarif, which the landlord is compelled to keep suspended in every room accessible to travellers. This system is admirably calculated to save trouble, dispute, and imposition. The comfort of knowing, when we are in a strange country,

unacquainted perhaps with its language, that we cannot very well be cheated by greedy innkeepers, is only to be felt by those, who having travelled in other countries where no such tarif exists, find their progress arrested at every step, and their temper ruffled by self-evident attempts at imposition on the part of those whose temporary services are indispensable. It is but justice to say, that at all the before-mentioned inns, cleanliness, handsome and commodious furniture, with excellent beds, and good attendance, are always to be met with. As for the *cuisine*, that is another thing. No English—no, not even a French stomach, could easily be reconciled to a coarse-grained mahogany *bouilli*, buried in a litter of *sauerkraut;* or could readily digest a roast piece of meat decorated with hundreds of stewed prunes. Nothing is better calculated to give that delightful sensation called the heartburn, than such a dinner, the effect of which will be visibly depicted on our grinning countenance, at the play in the evening, as we sit very comfortably listening to the warblings of some German songstress, fully expecting to make a much more agreeable use of our facial muscles.

As soon as we had taken breath, that useful appendage to large inns, a *valet de place*, came to propose, as a matter of course, a visit to the Münster. Thither, therefore, we proceeded through some very narrow and crooked streets, ill paved, having no accommodation for pedestrians, and with large gutters in the middle, through some of which runs a streamlet of smoking muddy mineral water. The Münster, or Cathedral, stands as nearly as possible in the centre of the town.

This celebrated temple, dedicated to the Virgin Mary, and which has now existed upwards of a thousand years, is of an octagonal form, forty-eight feet in diameter, with a double gallery running round it, attached to which is

an oblong choir of more modern structure, turned to the East, and containing the principal altar. The columns which supported the arches of the gallery, made of a beautiful granite and porphyry, and of good workmanship, were most of them removed by the French, wooden pillars being substituted in their places, some of which are yet remaining. Many of the original pillars, however, were sent back, but have not yet been replaced. For what purpose these divers granite columns had been sent to Paris, it is not easy to comprehend, as they have nothing in them either in regard to *materiel* or proportions, to render them objects of peculiar interest. But thus it was with the commissioners who invariably accompanied the conquering revolutionary French armies in foreign countries, with power to examine, select, and send home every precious or other object which was deemed worthy of a place in a public museum. Many of those commissioners being possessed of very little intelligence and less taste, it often happened that they sent to Paris whole cargoes of things which were not worth the expense of carriage—and of that number were the columns in question.

The object that attracts immediately the attention of the visitor, as he is ushered into this octagonal Rotunda, is the simple, brief, yet eloquent inscription, in unusually large letters, "CAROLO MAGNO," traced on a flag-stone of great dimensions, which occupies the very centre of the floor of the church, and is placed immediately under the cupola, by which light is admitted into the body of the church, through eight semi-circular windows. Beneath this stone, is the tomb of Charlemagne, which was first opened by order of Otto III., when the mighty and gigantic Emperor was found in a sitting attitude upon a marble chair of the simplest form, clothed in his imperial robes, and with the splendid regalia of the empire. On his knee

rested a golden volume of the Gospel. These regalia were removed by Otto III., and served, ever after, at the ceremony of the coronation of the Emperors. About 160 years afterwards, Frederic I. caused the body of Charlemagne to be taken from the tomb, and placed in a magnificent sarcophagus, which is still in existence; while the chair was carried to one of the compartments of the upper gallery facing the choir, where it is kept to this day, on a cubical block of stone, with a few steps in front. The chair has, since, repeatedly served at the coronation of the emperors. Suspended over the tomb is an enormous circular chandelier, of bronze gilt, with sixteen small towers round the circle and sconces; in shape like a crown, being the symbol of the imperial power of Charles. From the inscription engraved round the ring, it appears that this chandelier was presented by Frederic I., and that, consequently, it is upwards of six hundred and fifty years old. Around the octagon are ranged in the lower, as well as the upper gallery, twenty-four chapels; many of them ornamented with richly painted windows. Some excellent pictures too, are shown, which have been restored by the French Government to the church, since 1815; some of them are by Vandyke, Rubens, Schönfeldt, Mettenleiter, and amongst these, the celebrated raising of the siege of Vienna by Breda.

Thus far the historical interest connected with this curious building is sufficient to satisfy the enquiries of the traveller. There is, however, something more to be seen to which the canons of the church attach much more importance, and that is, a number of holy relics collected, and here deposited by Charlemagne, with the subsequent addition of some of the mortal remains of the Emperor himself. One of these canons, a very old and lame personage, having been summoned for the purpose

by our valet, preceded us into the *Sacristia*, put on the *Stole*, and took his seat on a chair, near a large table, inviting the party of travellers to follow his example. He then ordered a large oblong *armoire* of oak to be thrown open, and exhibited to our view a series of boxes, cases, vases, goblets and crosses, most of them of gold and silver gilt — massive — tolerably well executed — and shining with diamonds and other precious stones. These are arranged on four shelves, on the second of which, from the top, is a bust of Charlemagne, and a part of one of his arms. Precious as the whole of this collection may be deemed by the devout — it yields in importance to four other articles held in much higher veneration and preserved apart, with the greatest care, wrapt up in the richest silks. The first of these is the white robe which the Virgin Mary is said to have worn at the moment of the birth of Christ. This robe was unfolded by the canon and shown in all its details. The length of it, in particular, was mentioned at the same time, and a conclusion drawn from that circumstance that the Virgin must have been of full stature. Next comes the baby linen used on that occasion. The winding-sheet in which St. John the Baptist was enveloped after his decapitation is, also, exhibited, and the marks of his blood still shown: and lastly the linen which girt the loins of the Saviour on the Cross. The authenticity of these remains rests upon written records, stating that Charlemagne had obtained them at different times from the Emperors of Constantinople — and the Patriarchs of Jerusalem.

These holy relics are publicly exposed, every year, for several days, at the principal altar in the church, on which occasion the concourse of people from every part of the neighbouring country is very considerable; nor is this wonderful, when it is considered that the mere act of

devoutly visiting these relics is made, by a Bull of Leo III., to wipe off all sins, in virtue of an "indulgentia plenaria."

A special set of prayers are used on the occasion, which are widely circulated at a very low price, and have a reference to each particular relic, to the nature of which an allusion is made in the prayer. With the utmost respect for the opinions of all sects of the Christian religion, and without presuming to detract, by the least insinuation, from the supposed value of these objects; I may yet be permitted to state, that I felt much more interest in holding in my hand the real skull of the gigantic Emperor, forming part of a bust, made of silver-gilt, representing Charlemagne, and in looking at and measuring the bone of one of the arms of that great man. What are called the organs of self-will and veneration by phrenologists, I found strongly marked, and ample in the upper region of the skull; and I doubt not but that the friends of phrenology will soon adduce the courage, love of power, and superstition of Charlemagne, in support of their system.

I have already mentioned the New Theatre at Aix. Few modern buildings of this class are handsomer than this theatre in all its parts. The exterior is grand, but spoiled by being painted over with yellow. The octostyle portico, forming the centre of a façade eighty-five feet wide, is of the Ionic order, designed with considerable taste, and of large proportions. Pity it is, that, instead of a bold flight of steps placed in front of them, the architect has contented himself with only four or five such steps, arranged so near to a perpendicular, and so narrow, that the whole has an air of *mesquinerie*, and seems to be crushed under the weight of the colossal columns. The pediment also is too acute; and this circumstance takes away from the breadth of the building. The interior is perfectly

novel of its kind. It corresponds more with that of the Olympic Theatre of Palladio, at Vicenza, than to any other modern theatre I have seen in Europe. In its details Grecian severity prevails: the architecture of the proscenium and stage-boxes, and the wide balcony, which, instead of what is elsewhere called the dress circle of boxes, runs all along the graceful curve of the building, are really beautiful. Above this no other projection is observed, except a high wall divided by pilasters, on which rest a rich cornice and an elegant row of private boxes that range with the wall. The *ensemble*, however, does not inspire the spectator with those notions of luxury and magnificence which the warmth of decoration, the silk curtains and gilding, the brilliant colours, and the profusion of chandeliers, in the London national theatres are calculated to excite. The impression is that of stern and chaste beauty: it is rather like that which one experiences on viewing the Temple of Theseus, compared to the feelings that are awakened at the sight of the interior of St. Peter. The stage is on a large scale, and the house is calculated to hold about 1500 spectators. Although the season in which Aix is most frequented was over at the time of our arrival, the audience was both numerous and highly respectable. Amongst the select circle, I recognised the presumed author of "Almack's Revisited," with whom I had an opportunity of exchanging a few words on the mode of living during the bathing season at Aix, where he had been residing, with his amiable and fair lady, during the summer.

The performance was a new Opera, intitled the "Schweizer Familie," to which, though in German, I listened without impatience. The instrumental part is good, and was excellently performed; and the vocal music tolerably pretty. The subject of the piece is somewhat like that of

"Nina Pazza." Unfortunately, for the interest of the play, the *Prima Donna* was both plain and an indifferent singer. The story concludes with a *Ranz des Vaches*, sung behind the scenes by the lover, at the sound of whose well-remembered voice the fair maniac suddenly recovers her senses. The *abonnement* to the Theatre, for the season, reduces the expense of admission to the best places to about one franc, or ten-pence each night. The private and large stage-box which we occupied, three in number, cost us about six shillings. This building was only finished in 1825, after the designs of M. Cremer, the architect.

On returning home, curiosity led me to ascend a grand staircase, which I perceived through a magnificent colonnade, supporting a very handsome building, the interior of which seemed to be in a blaze of light. In my progress I noticed that the ground-story was opened to the street, and was fitted up with large shops for the sale of prints, trinkets, jewellery, and refreshments. Having reached the landing of the first story, I was directed to the inner apartments by a military-looking person, who accompanied his gesture, pointing to my way, with *Deposez vôtre chapeau et la canne.* Profound silence seemed to reign in the interior, and an air of mystery hung over the establishment, calculated to excite suspicion. The principal door being thrown open, I saw myself, at once, ushered into a vast and splendid room, in which, under a richly carved and gilt ceiling, and reflected by the polished surface of the hundred mirrors which lined the walls, I noticed various groups of well-dressed and fashionable people of both sexes. Their occupation soon became manifest to me, as I glanced at the *Rouge et Noir*, the *Roulette*, the *Biribis*, and the *Trente-et-un* tables, placed in different parts of the room, around which the motley group were assembled, some sitting, some standing, but

all equally and intensely engaged in that one sole business of the evening, gambling. What an impressive spectacle for a stranger! First, the fair countenance of a pretty woman, half concealed by the falling plumes, which set off an elegant Spanish hat, were seen to undergo a thousand changes, and as the cards successively exhibited their marked sides, presented features, at times, little in accordance with the lineaments of feminine beauty. The prettiest hand in the world was busy pricking with a pin on a slip of ruled paper the endless variety of chances of the game—its tapering fingers soiled with the alternate taking and giving of a number of coins, which were for ever changing owners. Next, the infinitely varied faces of the men claimed notice; some boisterously loud in invectives against their ill-luck, others smiling at their success, which they seemed anxious to point out to an unlucky neighbour, who grinned a smile of assent, just polished enough not to have the appearance of cursing the minion of fortune. There a tall officer of Hussars, with his richly braided jacket of silver, rose above the rest: he has been watching his stake of piled gold, curling with his finger and pulling the bushy mustachio with a violence that would inflict pain, were he not absorbed in grief at the loss of his money. Here a fashionably dressed young man, a banker's son, as I was told, became an object of attention. He has just thrown down his last, for a "*tiretout*," —no hope beyond it—his eyes are fixed and glistening—his respiration suspended; alone and silent, in the midst of a buzzing crowd, he holds a paper, bearing the records of his repeated losses, to his lips, as if to check the progress of his very breath. I watched him with melancholy interest; I felt, as a father, for the gamester's father. In a few seconds I heard him yell out a curse—the paper was torn to tatters by the teeth, and cast afar—and the youth hurried out of the room. This scene did not

appear to attract the least notice from the rest, whose attentions were all engrossed by their own fortunes,—who were all variously agitated—and presented many sights of agony. Unmoved, untouched, the pale-visaged dealer proceeded calmly with his office, pronouncing from time to time the two magic words "*Rouge gagne*," or "*Quarante gagne et couleur*," which, in an instant, changed the relative position of the many stakes scattered as thick over the table, "as midnight sky is starred."

This system is licensed by public authority. And the licence produces an annual revenue to the police; and the handsome building in which it has been carried on for a great many years, and into which I had been led by curiosity, is the *Redoute*—the rendezvous, ever open, of all the gay, the fashionable, and the thoughtless,—the centre of attraction for strangers.

This establishment has, besides, a suite of other large rooms, in one of which balls are given; a spacious garden behind which serves as a promenade, and is much frequented; with some springs of mineral water for the use of the public.

Another elegant structure has been added to the town within the last two years. This in the new pump-room, or fountain, consisting of a centre in the form of a circular temple, of large dimensions, the coved roof of which is supported by fluted columns, of fine proportions, of the Greek Doric order, with a covered piazza and colonnade of the same order, one hundred and twenty feet in extent on each side. At the extremity of this, a wing projects forward about twenty feet, quite in keeping with the rest, and, like it, decorated with pillars in front. These wings serve for reading-rooms and coffee-houses; while the piazzas afford a pleasing shelter, and an agreeable walk to those who resort to drink the water. The hot stream has been conducted by subterraneous aqueducts, through the ruins

of old Roman baths, from the spring called the *Source de l'Empereur*, and is made to run into an ample *piscina*, placed at the bottom of some steps in the centre of the Rotunda. The water, smelling very comfortably of rotten eggs, and at a temperature of 135½° of Farenheit, (46 R.) issues from a spout, and is drunk out of half pint glasses on the spot. This very handsome building forms the ornament of the Wilhelms Platz, having in front a treble row of trees, and the Palace in which the King of Prussia resided during the Congress of 1818.

Aix-la-Chapelle had, from time immemorial, held a conspicuous rank among the most reputed bathing-places in Europe. The long and late Continental war, and the interference of the French Government, while in possession of that place, caused its partial desertion by strangers, who used to resort to it for health or amusement. Convinced that, by improper interference, on the part of the Government, with the bathing establishments and their revenues, the town would materially suffer, and decline perhaps altogether, the present King of Prussia, not only replaced into the hands of the city authorities the property and management of that branch of industry, which had been taken away from them by Napoleon, but contributed, out of his own treasury, towards those improvements and embellishments which promise, already, to restore to Aix its original splendour and importance.

The season which was just over, when we visited Aix, had been unusually brilliant, and had eclipsed, in respect to numbers as well as rank, the company assembled at Spa during the same period.

The best season for drinking the waters, and for bathing, is from June to October; while the most unfavourable time for taking sulphurous water is between winter and spring, as well as the latter end of the autumn; for during

both those seasons, owing to the perpetual changes in the weather, it is difficult to preserve an even temperature in the bath-rooms, so indispensable after the surface of the system has been excited by the water. The very hot summer months are likewise unfavourable.

The hot springs at Aix are eight in number, and they are divided into upper and lower springs. The former are situated on the slant of the hill, (on which stands the Hôtel de Ville,) and in the streets adjoining. They are three in number, of which the "*Source de l'Empereur*," and of *St. Quirin*, are the most reputed. The water from these springs is distributed by pipes to different establishments in various and distant parts of the town, among others to the new fountain, with a precision and care which ensure their genuineness and unadulterated nature. The superfluous water from them is collected together into a deep sewer, and thus carried out of the town. The temperature of these springs is higher than that of the rest, and they contain a greater quantity of sulphuretted hydrogen gas. I have already stated that the heat of the *Source de l'Empereur* is as high as forty-six degrees of Reaumur. The lower springs are five in number, of which that of the "Bain des Roses," the *Trinkquelle*, and the *St. Corneille*, are the principal.

Besides these sources or springs of hot mineral water, there exists at Aix one of cold ferruginous water, called *Le Driesch*, of which report speaks favourably.

These waters serve for the purpose of bathing as well as for drinking. The baths are divided into public and private. Most of the principal hotels, particularly those in the Comphaus Bad, have private baths, to which the sulphurous water of the principal spring is conveyed. In all these baths, contrivances exist for mixing plain or other mineral cold water at pleasure; so as to regulate the

temperature to the requisite degree. In general, they are neatly constructed, and the attendance and degree of cleanliness of them very praiseworthy.

Besides the common sort of baths, the town of Aix-la-Chapelle affords opportunities for taking, not only the shower-bath of mineral water, which is so constructed, in every instance, that its effect may be directed to any part of the body (*douche*); but also sulphurous vapour-baths. In addition to these, it is expected that in a year or two, sulphurous gas-baths and mud baths will be got ready for use. The sulphurous vapour-baths in existence are so constructed, that the water, as it merges from the pipes, is made to fall on a flight of steps, and to collect in a large trough, over which is placed a board perforated with holes, and a chair on which the patient sits enclosed in a wooden box, the head excepted. Thus the application of the sulphurous particles is rendered, at once, certain and uniform.

The bathing-houses at Aix are very numerous. I only visited a few of the principal of them in 1819. These are the *Kaisers-bad*, the *Neue-bad*, the *Bad zu Königin von Ungarn*, the *Quirinus-bad*. All these are supplied from the Upper Springs. The *Cornelius-bad*, and the *Carls-bad*, both of which are in the Comphaus Strasse, form, when united, at one end of the same street, *Le bain des Seigneurs*. The poor, whether inhabitants of the town or strangers, have not been forgotten in these distributions of the mineral waters, and the *Armen-bad*, which contains all the necessary conveniences for both the vapour and shower-baths, is entirely appropriated to their use.

Of all these *Baths*, that of the Emperor only is, properly speaking, an hotel; but the rest are so near to some establishment of that description, that they may be resorted to with every facility.

The chemical nature of all these waters is that of being

eminently sulphuretted, and of containing carbonate, sulphate, and muriate of soda, with carbonate of lime and magnesia. The quantity of the gaseous contents in every hundred cubic inches of the water is twenty-three cubic inches.

This is not, properly speaking, the place for entering into a medical disquisition on the properties of these springs. In general terms, it may be averred that they are well calculated to combat old and inveterate obstructions of the liver, diseases of the mesenteric glands, chronic cases of indigestion, and affections of the skin which will not yield to other remedies. In periodical rheumatism, lumbago, and sciatica, stiff articulations, and erratic or anomalous pains, I have known them to be of infinite service.

Invalids who intend to frequent this place should go furnished with proper instructions. If they mean to drink the water, it is important to ascertain the degree of temperature requisite for their cure; the interval of time that ought to elapse between each draught; the propriety of drinking any other water, or taking any medicine before, after, or between the draughts of mineral water; the quantity to be drunk each time. These are points which cannot be decided by any other but a professional person acquainted with the case, and also with the nature and properties of the water.

The water is generally drunk on an empty stomach. A moderate walk is taken between the draughts, and care must be had to avoid cold. An interval of a quarter of an hour, which is generally suffered to elapse between each draught, allows time for a promenade in the neighbourhood, or in the nearest garden. Strong exercise and long walks are not consistent with the use of these waters. When an invalid is obliged to have recourse to either of those two measures, it will be more prudent to drink the water in

bed, and remain in it until the excitement produced on the surface of the skin has subsided.

If, on the other hand, the patients are desirous, or have been ordered to bathe; the following short cautions will be of use to them. Do not go into the bath either immediately after eating, or after having drunk several tumblers of the water. Avoid bathing while constipated. The bath is also improper, if any excitement or febrile symptom be present. Endeavour to maintain an imperturbable equanimity of temper while going through a course of the bath; and for some time previously to entering the bath, keep yourself in a quiescent state.

There are also instructions requisite for the conduct of the patient while actually in the bath and after getting out of it, as well as for using the shower and vapour baths; but these are not of a character to find admission here.

With respect to the diet to be observed while bathing, it may be stated that a light breakfast an hour after the morning bath, of milk, chocolate, or coffee, is most usually resorted to. Tea is said to be injurious, and sweet pastry, large quantities of butter, and meat for breakfast, are forbidden. All acids, vegetables of every description, farinaceous substances, fruits, and cheese, should be avoided. The quantity eaten at a time should be very moderate. As the dinner hour, here, is very early; it is the fashion to eat suppers, in which case gruel, broth, or a *potage*, with a small quantity of meat, are the articles best suited for that purpose. With regard to drinking; wine, though not interdicted, should be used sparingly. The light wines are the best, together with a species of light beer of the country, for which Seltzer or Toenenstein water may be substituted.

The most usual mode of living at Aix, for those who drink the waters, and the company in general, is this. Bathing or drinking the water before breakfast; after

breakfast rest; then gentle exercise, or riding on horseback, or shopping, and visiting. From twelve till two, the Redoute—dinner at three. At five excursions to the environs, particularly to the Louisberg and the Salvatorberg. At six the theatre, which is generally over by nine; then supper; and the Redoute, or conversazioni, of which there are several, terminate the day's occupation. Early hours are kept both at night and in the morning. This regular, nay monotonous tenor of living, is highly calculated to promote the beneficial effect of the waters.

The expenses of living at Aix-la-Chapelle during the season, are much more moderate than could be imagined. Nothing is left to the caprice or the greediness of an inn or bath keeper. I have already observed that the charges at the hotels are fixed by a Government tarif; and equally so are the charges for drinking the water or bathing. The immediate superintendence of the baths is given to an inspector, who is a physician. Apartments for a single person may be had near one of the baths, in excellent condition, for a sum not exceeding six francs, but more commonly for four francs (three shillings and sixpence) *per diem*; for every single private bath, two francs are paid, (one shilling and eight-pence,) and a shower-bath is charged a franc and a half, or fifteen-pence. An excellent dinner at one of the numerous *tables d'hôte*, which are frequented by the very first families, and are profusely served with all the luxuries of the season, (but *toujours cuisine Allemande*,) is to be had for three or four francs, including a bottle of Rhenish; and, with the addition of another franc, a light breakfast may be procured at the house where the bath is taken. A servant's wages are two francs and a half a-day, including his board. The daily expense therefore for a single person, sojourning during the fashionable season at Aix, will amount to little more than twelve shillings a day. If

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to these it be desired to add the luxury of a carriage or calèche, with an *abonnement* to the Theatre, the total amount of daily expenses for a single person will be about a guinea. The expenditure of a family will be higher in proportion to the number of individuals; but a great saving will then be made by dining at home, and ordering dinner at four francs a head, and for a smaller number of persons than the family consists of, as the quantity and number of dishes served will be found greatly to exceed the wants of the whole party. Thus it appears that an invalid, whose case is likely to be benefited by the mineral waters of Aix, may allow himself the indulgence of that benefit; or, in other words, may get well in the course of three months, and amuse himself into the bargain, for the moderate sum of *one hundred pounds.*

There are other objects, besides those I have already mentioned, which deserve the attention of the traveller at Aix; but amongst them, none call for a special notice more than the Hôtel de Ville, standing on an elevated spot, and flanked by two minarets. This building is remarkable, not only on account of its venerable antiquity, but also on account of the Salle du Congrès, which is on the principal story, and is called *la Salle d'Or.* This room, with one adjoining, now separated by a modern partition, formed once a grand saloon, measuring 162 feet in length, and 60 in breadth. The height and boldness of the roof are very striking. The Salle du Congrès contains a large painting representing the Congress of 1748, which is wholly devoid of merit. The ministers assembled on that occasion are seen seated at the council-table, attended by the secretaries; the magistrates waiting at a short distance from the principal group. The figures are said to be portraits. Looking out of the windows of this room on the Grande Place, in front of the Hôtel de Ville, the great Foun-

tain, standing in the middle of a bason of immense size, made of bronze, appears to great advantage in the centre of the square. The Fountain itself is surmounted by the statue, also in bronze and gilt, of Charlemagne, in full armour, holding the sceptre in the one, and the globe in the other hand. The reader recollects, no doubt, that the illustrious Emperor was born on the very spot on which this palace is erected. In a smaller room adjoining to this, there are still preserved several whole-length portraits of the ambassadors who assisted at that Congress. The execution of these paintings does not bespeak great proficiency in the arts, on the part of those who executed them, nor much judgment in those who selected the artists.

The sovereigns, as well as their ministers, who assembled in the month of September 1818, to settle the political affairs of France, were far more fortunate in the artist who was to produce a lasting memorial of the different members of that assembly. Sir Thomas Lawrence, who had been commissioned by his present Majesty to bring from Aix the portraits of the three Monarchs present at the Congress, for the purpose of decorating Carlton House with them, arrived in October at Aix-la-Chapelle, and had a room assigned to him in the Hôtel de Ville, where he began his operations a fortnight after his arrival. The first Sovereign who attended at the *atelier* of that eminent artist, was the Emperor of Austria. Profiting by the absence of his two brother Sovereigns, who were gone to assist at the grand reviews, given between Cambrai and Valenciennes, His Majesty honoured Sir Thomas with several sittings, during which the painter seized, in a most admirable manner, the peculiarities and character of his illustrious original. On the return of the Emperor of Russia and the King of Prussia, the same unreserved intercourse took place be-

tween those Sovereigns and the artist, who has produced, as we have since had full means of judging, works highly creditable to his pencil. Sir Thomas was also much engaged in family portraits of eminent men; such as ministers, generals, &c.; and his *atelier* may be said to have been, for a time, a perpetual rendezvous of what there was at Aix of most august, brave, eminent, and illustrious.

I had occasion to remark in another place, that, of the environs of Aix, the Louisberg was the most frequented spot, being visited daily by throngs of the best people, displaying their equipages, their horses, and their liveries. This name is given to a bold hill, rising at a short distance on the north of the town, outside of the *Maestricht Thur.* The formation of the hill is sandstone, with thin strata of clay, and a superior deposit of débris of marine coquilles, several specimens of which are found in a fossilized state. The plain on the summit of the hill is ornamented with trees, and a Chinese pavilion, to which lead two fine walks, or roads, planted with trees, practicable both for carriages and for people on foot. The view from this height is beyond description enchanting. It combines a great extent and variety of ground, and is the chief inducement to the people who visit the spot. There are accommodations here for rest and refreshment; but it is recommended that persons who are making use of the baths shall not stay longer in this place than six o'clock, as the air has proved, in many instances, highly pernicious to them.

It was in a handsome house in the immediate neighbourhood of this hill, that the late Emperor Alexander had his residence during the sitting of the Congress held in 1818. On that occasion, the concourse of people who used to ascend the height by the handsome road leading to it, which the French made, was at all times immense. Tables, chairs, and benches, were spread before a large coffee-house situ-

ated a little below the summit, where the citizens assembled to take refreshments, while a band of musicians performed the favourite airs of Mozart and Beethoven. From this height, too, Mademoiselle Garnerin, the celebrated aeronaut, who had visited Aix-la-Chapelle during the sittings of the Congress, attempted to take her departure in a balloon, in the presence of the assembled sovereigns and ministers, and a concourse of upwards of 100,000 spectators, who literally covered the entire surface of the hill. The attempt, however, was unsuccessful. The undaunted lady had twice tried to keep her hold in the boat, as the agitated balloon showed symptoms of impatience at the delay, and both times fell out before it left the ground. Upon making a third attempt, the ropes which fastened the machine to the boat, became loosened, and up sprung into the air the majestic globe, leaving the mortified demoiselle to her native element, the earth, to the great disappointment of the assembled multitude.

As a walk, the *Salvatorsberg*, which is the hill next to the one just described, is deserving of notice. Its elevation is not so great as that of Louisberg; nor has it the same attractions as the former hill. Those who prefer quiet to the bustle of fashionable crowds, direct their steps to the Salvatorsberg in preference.

But of the environs of Aix, that which must be considered as the most important place is the small borough of *Borcelle*, the sulphurous waters of which have been esteemed equal, and by a few, superior, in medical and sanative properties, to those of Aix. Borcelle is situated to the south of the town in the bosom of a valley, at the bottom of a steep descent. Although low, the situation of the borough is said to be by no means unhealthy. It is much exposed to the north and westerly winds, and the air is actually impregnated with the vapours arising from

the numerous sulphurous springs. The advantages belonging to this place are, first, a greater facility of being in the open air; and secondly, a saving of money, both as to living and bathing, compared to Aix: although even in that town, as I have shown elsewhere, the expenses of either are not by any means extravagant.

As we were now fairly within the Prussian dominions, through the best part of which we were about to travel for several successive days, it was deemed expedient to get our Belgian and French money changed into Prussian coin. An operation of this description is not a matter of difficulty in such a place as Aix. Shops of money-changers, (as usual of the tribe of Israel,) are found near to the principal hotels; and it is one of the expected duties of a *valet de place*, as it is also a source of emolument to him, to recommend to his master a particular shop where the *troc* is soon accomplished. To one of these I proceeded with what I had left of my gold *Williams* from Brussels, and was duly introduced to Meinherr I. Goldschmidt, *goldwechseler*, who, after a great deal of protestation, that he gained *notin at aall* (for he spoke English) in giving me at the rate of five thalers and twenty-one groschen of Prussian money, for each of my golden Wilhelms, proceeded to pay me the amount in gold coin, for which he "vass obleeged in his conshence" to deduct a trifle for agio. So that the rogue got the value of five pounds for every hundred from me, for the trouble of exchanging one coin for another; or, what amounts to the same thing, I standing on the one side of Mr. Isaac Goldschmidt's counter, handed over to him a certain number of coins, worth ten florins each; while he, standing on the other side, after scraping and bowing, and clapping both his spread hands on his heart, in token of his honesty, gave me immediately back as many coins worth nine

florins and a half each. By my visit to Isaac Goldschmidt, *goldwechseler*, therefore, I found myself one-twentieth part poorer in cash than I was when I entered his shop. There is no way to avoid this—and I shall have to tell so many worse stories on this identical subject hereafter, that I shall not dwell farther upon it in this place, excepting so far as to say to the traveller, "Beware of *goldwechselers* in general."

We left Aix at seven in the morning, by the *Cöln Thur*, a very pretty modern structure, with plantations on both sides of it, taking the paved road, which with the exception of about three miles, where there is nothing but deep sand, is the uniform line of communication between Aix and the Rhine. The Prussian system of posting is said to be admirably calculated for the protection of travellers against imposition. It is much the fashion to rail against German postilions for their slow driving, and to assert that neither money nor curses can make them "outstep the boundaries of their nature." For our part we submitted quietly to the simple effect which might be produced by a liberal drink-geld, and we saw no reason to complain of the rate at which we travelled. In the Prussian dominions the distances are reckoned in *Meylen*, each of which is to an English mile as 1: 5 $\frac{7}{10}$, and two such miles are considered as a poste. The manner in which these distances are marked on this road is two-fold. From the frontiers of Prussia, at the *Maison blanche*, a little before Aix, until a short distance from Juliers, the miles are marked on a lofty quadrilateral stone pyramid, bearing the number of miles from Cologne, surmounted by the Prussian eagle. Between these miliary pyramids there are three large stones, having the shape of an inverted bell dividing the space into four equal parts, marked $\frac{1}{4}$, $\frac{1}{2}$, $\frac{3}{4}$, of a mile; while each of the four intervals are

again sub-divided into fifty smaller spaces, distinguished by small cubical stones on the front side of which is inscribed the total number of such smaller intervals, (each being equal to the two hundredth part of a mile.)

The second mode of marking the distances, is observed between Juliers and Cologne. It consists of lofty mile-stones, placed at the proper distance from each other, the spaces between which are divided into *four* equal parts by differently shaped stones, and the latter intervals again subdivided into *ten*, by still smaller square stones. A number, which decreases progressively in the direction towards the Rhine, is marked in black figures on the two opposite surfaces of these smaller stones at right angles with the road, so as to be easily noticed by the traveller posting to or from Cologne. Now by means of this arrangement, the unravelling of which proved to me an amusement, as I found no notice taken of it in the sundry guides I had with me: I proceeded to ascertain whether there is really good ground for the sad grumbling that is for ever set up against German postilions; at least on the present occasion. I therefore made repeated trials on different portions of the road with a stop watch, with the view to measure our velocity, and found that we uniformly reached one of the smaller divisions in somewhat less than a minute, except where a hill intervened. We were consequently travelling at the rate of five English miles and seven-tenths in forty minutes, or eight miles and a half an hour!—*Il faut être juste*, says the French adage. Why should we expect men and animals to do more abroad than in England?

The country from Juliers to Cologne is one continued succession of the most pleasing landscapes, rich and highly cultivated. But the appearances of the villages with their mud cottages, ill-paved and filthy streets, and a wooden barn in lieu of a church, form a sad contrast to the aspect

of the country. Nor is this contrast softened down by the squalid countenances of the country people, and the ragged condition of a large number of brats, or the constant succession of beggars of all ages who assailed us with their lamentations of famine at every petty village, or at the foot of the most trifling hill, where we were compelled to proceed at a slower rate. How comes it, that while Nature seems to have scattered abroad on the surrounding country, the most undoubted marks of productive wealth, its inhabitants wear the garb of misery? I pretend not to explain this apparent paradox, but I state facts such as I observed them; and I must add, that these facts are not of the present day, nor the result of the present Government; for I understand that they existed in full force when this country formed part of *Le Grand Empire.* It will require some years to put the people of these provinces on a footing proportionate with the liberal produce of the land they cultivate. Something is evidently wrong in the present system.

Arrived, at last, on the eminence of a steep hill, the second we had ascended since Bergheim, we saw stretched on the distant horizon, the valley of that far-famed river, the stream of which has so often been dyed with the blood of combatants, from the wars of Cæsar, to the last strife between Napoleon the conqueror of Europe, and the conquerors of Napoleon. There are associations with the name and aspect of this, the most romantic as well as the most historical river in Europe, which tend to inspire feelings of interest on approaching it for the first time, stronger even than either the grandeur or the beauty of the surrounding scenery are calculated to excite. From the height on which we stood, we could only catch a glimpse now and then at the noble stream, as the rays of the sun just emerging from a dense cloud were reflected from its surface,

whilst the whole range of Cologne was seen overshadowed by the intercepted light.

We soon descended the last hill, and having, once more, gained the level ground through a succession of the richest and most extensive orchards, after three quarters of an hour, we reached the gate of Cologne, where meeting with none of the usual interruptions for passports and *renseignemens*, we directed the postilions to drive to the *Cour Imperiale*. This inn, to which we had been recommended as the best, was so full that we were obliged to try the *St. Esprit*, where we sought in vain for those excellent accommodations which are attributed to it by Fisher's and other guides. The only redeeming quality is its situation on the Rhine opposite to Deutz, and close to the *Pont à bateaux*, which leads to it.

The town of Cologne occupies a very large space of ground, and extends for nearly three miles from north to south, along the left bank of the river. The streets are narrow and irregular, and owing to the very great elevation of the houses, they are also dark. The architecture of most of them resembles that of the houses at Bruges, having a great number of small square windows on each floor, of which latter there are as many as seven and eight; but the breadth of the front of the house diminishes regularly as it ascends from above the third story, not by a slanting line, but *en echelons*, so that the last or upper story is just wide enough to suit one window. There is no projecting roof; but the rain is collected and made to fall from the roof into the middle of the street, by pipes highly ornamented, and fantastically shaped into flying dragons, angels, and eagles, projecting several feet from the edge of the roofs. There are several of these to each roof, so that the pedestrian in rainy weather has no chance of escaping a drenching. Add to this, that the streets are exceedingly dirty, constantly muddy, and exhaling a very different odour

from the delightful perfume which bears the name of the town. The pavement is really as bad as in the times of Agrippina, and for aught I know, has not been repaired since. There is no accommodation for foot passengers; and in short, the whole *ensemble* and interior of this town is calculated, at first sight, to alienate the good-will of the best-natured cosmopolite in the world. Shall I say that it resembles in a very great degree, particularly in the vicinity of the Rhine, those delightful quarters, Lower Thames-street, Tower-hill, Radcliffe Highway, and the adjoining lanes, courts, and alleys? No one who has seen both places would be inclined to doubt the accuracy of the simile.

As the Count proposed staying at Cologne but a short time, we lost not a moment in sallying forth to see the two glories of the place, namely, the Cathedral and the painting of the Crucifixion of St. Peter, by Rubens.

To judge from the original drawings of the architect, copies of which I had an opportunity of seeing; and also from those portions of the building which are now erecting, of what would have been the general effect and character of the *Dome*, at Cologne, when completed; it is impossible not to admit that few Gothic structures dedicated to the service of God, would have equalled it in purity of design, size, grandeur, and magnificence of execution. The Cathedral of Cologne would, in many respects, have then ranked next to the stupendous Duomo of Milan. But the choir and the side-aisles only are complete. The building was to have been divided by a quadruple range of massy clustered columns, into a nave and two aisles on each side. Three of these remain unfinished. The intended pillars are raised scarcely one half of the designed height, and are covered over with a boarded ceiling. The whole of the space in the centre is also surrounded by boards. The towers in front,

detached, at present, from what exists of the principal body of the church, rise to different elevations, but are far short of their original dimensions. They were to have been five hundred feet in height; whereas the one on the left is not more than twenty, while that on the right is perhaps as much as two hundred and fifty feet high. The latter is terminated by a platform, exhibiting the large crane which served for raising the stones. This very remarkable feature may be distinguished at once in all the numerous engravings that have been published of this building. In the construction of these Towers the architect has united great strength with elegance of design. From one of them springs the portion of an arch, the direction of which, in reference to the neighbouring parts of the building, is not very obvious. Neither is it easy to ascertain the intention of a Gothic gateway of great beauty, standing somewhat in front and at a distance from the towers, unless it were intended as a portico. We entered through this gateway into a small open space, or what may now be called an open court; and taking the left side of it, passed through one of the doors of the church, between the two towers just described, and slowly paced along the left side aisle to the threshold of the choir. The sun, which was far below its meridian, threw its nearly horizontal rays through the fine, lofty, and beautifully-painted windows of the choir, as we were casting our eyes on the forest of clustered pillars standing before us. These are seen springing from the tessellated pavement, graceful yet massive, elegant, and well-proportioned, up to a gigantic height, there to receive on their highly-wrought capitals of flowers, varied on every pillar, the collected, delicate, and beautiful tracery of the vaulted roof.

The form of the church is that of a cross with the choir towards the east; its extreme length measures 400 feet

Rhine measure, and the breadth and height of the transept is 231 feet, while near the entrance it is only 161. An hundred pillars, four of which measure, each, thirty feet in circumference, were to have supported the vaulted roof of the centre and side-aisles; but, as I before stated, most of them have never been raised higher than from seventy to eighty feet.

We are informed by Aloïs Schreiber that the altar-piece, the monuments, the statues, and above all a sculptured tabernacle seventy feet high, of good workmanship, which existed before 1769, were in the strictest harmony with the rest of the building, and maintained the character belonging to chaste Gothic structures. These were removed at the suggestion of some ignorant canons, and the present decorations substituted, the composition and taste of which are ill suited to the severity of the prevailing character of the temple. After having admired two fine statues in the chancel, and examined the interior of the choir, we were conducted along the semicircular external aisles behind it, in which there are several chapels. A priest escorted us to an Ionic monument, near to the centre chapel, said to contain the remains of the three Magi who worshipped our Saviour at Bethlem. These were presented by Frederic the First, after the taking of Milan. The names CASPAR, MELCHIOR, BALTHASAR, are worked in rubies on those parts of the tomb which contain the heads of the Kings. Revolutionary France has many sins to answer for. In this instance she has to account for the massive crowns of gold studded with diamonds and precious stones, which, it is stated, rested on the three heads in question; though some pretend, that long before the French had entered Cologne, this precious monument, with its treasures, had been taken care of by the canons themselves, who transported it into Germany, and returned it some years afterwards to its original situation, in the present mutilated condition. The library of the Cathedral suffered also from the same mis-

chance. It was removed from Cologne, and has never been seen since. A particular spot was pointed out to us in this chapel where rest the *entrailles* of Marie de Medicis, who ended her days in the Convent of our Lady of the Capitol, another and certainly the most ancient church of Cologne. This unfortunate princess, the widow of Henri IV. and the mother of Louis XIII. had been driven thither from France by the intrigues of a profligate Cardinal.

It is impossible to survey the interior of a building like the Cathedral of Cologne, tinged by the heightening and magic effect of reflected light, while the whole mass lies buried in solitude, and silence prevails, save where the almost invisible vaults above repeat, in successive echoes, our footsteps and our whispers—without experiencing a certain inexpressible feeling of reverence, which quickens every sentiment of religion, and lifts the soul towards Heaven. The Countess, whose mind is exquisitely framed to experience religious emotions, seemed affected at the scene around her. She observed to me, that we never visit a Gothic pile, sacred to God, but we come out better Christians. Certainly no style of architecture is better calculated to inspire veneration and humility. And when the splendid ceremonies of the Catholic or the Greek rites, with their processions and scenic effect—when the heart-thrilling "voice of melody, with trumpets also, and shawms singing unto God, and praises unto his name,"—when the intoxicating perfume of the incense ascending to the lofty vault, and lending its transitory veil to the mysterious consecration of those rites—when all these circumstances conjointly contribute to heighten the impressions of the moment; we reflect on the thousands of our fellow creatures, who on witnessing them, gather themselves nearer unto the Deity, "inwardly praising the Lord which dwelleth in Sion."

It were to be desired that no association should be awakened in our minds at the sight of this sacred pile, calculated to lower in our estimation those servants of the Church, who by their high station inflict more injury on the religion they administer, when guilty of unchristian conduct, than they can benefit it by a whole life of sanctity. Such, however, is not the case with regard to the Cathedral of Cologne. The Episcopal Government of this town, which is brought to our recollection by the prospect of the church before us—has left behind it annals of such continued turpitude, that it is impossible not to grieve at those legends of Catholicism. Who can forget Sigefrey of Westerburgh, Archbishop and Elector of Cologne, under whose cruel and treacherous treatment, Adolphus Duc de Berg expired after several years' imprisonment, exposed to the greatest torments? Or his predecessor Engelbert, another mitred sovereign, who to wreak his vengeance upon Cologne, for having temporally refused to recognize his authority, instigated a monk to set fire to the principal part of the city? And Conrade of Hochstoether, the haughtiest, as well as the most relentless priest that ever governed that unfortunate town, did he not precede both those bishops in the career of violence and cruelty? Such was in fact the secular administration of the Catholic bishops, that the inhabitants had to sustain a struggle against their tyranny for the space of two centuries. Their chief magistrates, however, faithful to their trust, stood firm, and resisted the episcopal excesses with all their might. But by their conduct they drew upon their own heads the vengeance of the mitred princes. Amongst those of the Bourguemestres who most signalised themselves in upholding the rights of the people, was Hermann Grein. Engelbert the archbishop, irritated at the opposition of that magistrate to his despotic will, determined upon getting rid of him. For this purpose, the prelate engaged in a plot against his

life two of the canons of the Cathedral, and having sent to them a domesticated lion which belonged to him, and which had been purposely left without food for some days, desired them to invite Grein to an entertainment, and in the middle of it to retire and let loose the ferocious animal upon their guest. This the canons punctually executed, but the intrepid Bourguemestre quickly wrapping his left arm in his cloak, forced it down the lion's throat, while with his right hand he plunged a poignard into its side and thus escaped. Not so the guilty priests—for they were soon after arrested by order of the same chief magistrate, and hung before one of the doors of the Cathedral, which for several centuries has been known by the name of the *Priests' door.*

Our next visit before dark was paid to the church of St. Peter, in which Rubens was baptized, and for which he painted one of his *chef-d'œuvres*, as an altar-piece. This celebrated picture represents the Crucifixion of St. Peter, and for strength, truth and colouring, may be considered as far superior to most of the productions of that artist. Yet there are some connoisseurs who affect to believe that this painting is not the work of that master, but of one of his pupils. This arises probably from the absence of those huge, fleshy, exaggerated figures which are generally observed in most of Rubens' pictures. This painting is of considerable size, and most sumptuously framed, forming the principal altar-piece. It is made to turn on a pivot, so as to withdraw it from the public gaze for a time, occasionally, substituting a very fair copy of it which is on the other side of the picture, and which was executed to supply the absence of the original when it graced the Louvre from the year 1794 to the year 1815, in which year the Prussians claimed it from France and restored it to Cologne.

The people of Cologne have not been backward in testifying their veneration for their fellow citizen, whose pen-

cil has acquired him an immortal name. Independently of having given his name to one of the squares, (*Rubens Platz*,) they erected in 1822, in the house in which he was born, a monument to his memory.

What idle traveller goes to Cologne, and does not provide himself with a good stock of the delightful perfumed water, so well known as the supposed inimitable production of that place? But it is essential to know, that there are no fewer than three Farinas, one only of whom is the genuine descendant of the inventor and proprietor of the secret. The first to whom we addressed ourselves, under the guidance of the *valet de place*, is a regular impostor, and sold to one of our party some very bad Cologne water. This we soon perceived; and having complained to the servant of the fact, the rogue, who was evidently in league with the other, thought of quieting us by conducting the party to a second *Farina*, where a large supply of excellent *Eau de Cologne* was procured. This second Farina informed us that only 8000 bottles of the water were sold by him. He is a *Johann Maria*, "*in der Stadt Turin*," like the other two, and lives in the Hoberstrasse. But we might have fared still better, had we been informed in time, that there exists still a *third* Farina, whose *magasin* is opposite to the *Poste aux lettres*, and whose Eau de Cologne is of the most superior description.

From a person connected with the manufacturing of this spirituous water, I learned that the principal Farina sells about three times as many bottles as the second; and supposing the spurious Farina to sell 6000 bottles, the whole quantity of Cologne water, actually sold in that town for exportation, would amount to 38,000 bottles. It is manifest, therefore, that a large quantity of Eau de Cologne must be spurious; for a much larger quantity than the one last-mentioned is consumed in Europe. The facility with which this perfume may be

imitated, has probably led to the manufacturing of it in most of the large towns and capitals. My fair readers will find the following an excellent receipt for making Eau de Cologne equal to that of Farina, and at one-fourth of the price.

Take of the essence of bergamot, lemon-peel, lavender, and orange-flower, of each one ounce; essence of cinnamon, half an ounce; spirit of rosemary, and of the spirituous water of melisse, of each fifteen ounces; strong alcohol, seven pints and a half. Mix the whole together, and let the mixture stand for the space of a fortnight; after which, introduce it into a glass retort, the body of which is immersed into boiling water contained in a vessel placed over a lamp, while the beak is introduced into a large glass reservoir well luted. By keeping the water to the boiling point, the mixture in the retort will distil over into the receiver, which should be covered over with wet cloths. In this manner will be obtained pure Eau de Cologne.

The navigation of the Rhine at Cologne is very important. For the exportation of the produce of all the States, situated on either bank from its very source, Cologne is the principal *entrepôt*. The river in this place is 1300 feet wide, and from twenty-five to fifty feet deep. Vessels going hence to Holland have frequently double the cargo which has been brought down the river to this place, and the final shipments for the sea take place in this port. From hence the navigation is uniform, uninterrupted, and free from danger. The entire course of the Rhine, from its source to the sea, is calculated at 303½ country leagues. One-fifteenth part of this, near the source, is not navigable, and for the next thirty leagues it can only be navigated by small boats. From Bâle to Strasburg, boats of thirty and forty tons descend the river; and from the last-mentioned place to Holland the navigation is general, and of more importance, although not altogether free from difficulties and risks in some few parts above Cologne. Ves-

sels carrying from one to four hundred tons, frequently descend this principal extent of the Rhine.

The conveyance of travellers, both up and down the river in boats, marktschiffes or diligences, and private boats or galiotes, has been much improved of late years, and placed under proper regulations. The marktschiffes are very large and commodious vessels, with a state-room and other conveniences. From Mayence to Cologne, a distance of twenty-one and a half German miles by water, or forty-one hours and three-quarters reckoned as time, is performed during the fine season, in one of those boats, in two days; and in three days from Cologne to Mayence. The passengers must sleep on shore, as the navigation is suspended during the night.

The establishment of steam-boats, however, has done away, in a great measure, with this tedious and more expensive mode of travelling. One of these vessels starts twice a-week from Cologne for Mayence and back again. Two whole days are employed in the former (stopping the night), and ten hours in the latter voyage. Similar conveyances exist from Cologne to Rotterdam and back again, the distances being performed in twelve hours descending, and twenty-four ascending. The passage from London to Rotterdam, in the steam-boat, occupies twenty-four hours: so that a traveller, embarking at the Tower stairs for Mayence at nine o'clock on Saturday morning, in July, we will say, is sure of getting to Rotterdam on Sunday; whence, after taking a view of the place, he starts in another steam-vessel for Cologne, where he arrives on Tuesday afternoon. Having rested the night, he again embarks at five in the morning of Wednesday in a third steamer, reaches Coblentz the same day, and is landed at Mayence on Thursday afternoon. If his business takes him to Frankfort, a fourth steam-vessel is ready to convey him to that place on the same day, as two such vessels

perform that distance twice daily. Or if Switzerland be the point of direction, the Frederic William steamer will convey him to Strasburgh in forty-four hours; from whence, plunging into the Black Forest, a short journey by land takes him into the very heart of Switzerland. Such are the wonderful performances of steam in navigation! A man may breakfast in London on Saturday, take his supper at the Römisch Kaiser on the Thursday evening following at Frankfort, and dine in some Swiss Canton on the succeeding Sunday! and all this at the moderate expense of from forty to fifty rix-dollars, or at the very utmost ten guineas. Who will not travel?

The most curious objects of human industry, that are to be met in the course of the navigation on the Rhine, are the celebrated timber-rafts, of one of which I have given a representation in this place. These singular floating machines are composed of many thousand trees, disposed in layers, and properly lashed together. They are frequently from 900 to 1000 feet in length, and from 60 to 80 feet in breadth, and draw perhaps as much as six or eight feet of water. They are rowed by 800 men, who are disposed at the end of the float, as seen in the plate. This crew is lodged in a small village of wooden huts, neatly erected on the float, presenting a very curious appearance. Every arrangement, as to discipline, provisions, and such other regulations, as are generally prevalent on board of large vessels at sea, obtains in this case. To these machines may with propriety be applied the motto *vires acquirit eundo.* For at first starting, they consist of a few trees fastened loosely together, and their more regular construction by gradual additions, takes place at certain fixed stations, in proportion as the navigation becomes less entangled, until, at last, the whole assumes the appearance I have described.

A TIMBER RAFT, FLOATING DOWN THE RHINE.

CHAPTER IV.

CIS-RHENANE PRUSSIA.

BONN. — Medical School. — Collections. — Roman Relics. — View from the Terrace of the Royal Chateau. — The Seven Mountains and the Dragon Rock. — Godesberg. — Rolandseck. — *Erpiler Ley Basaltfelsen.* — Vine trees in the Rock. — REMAGEN. — Mineral water at Tönenstein. — ANDERNACH. — Inferior Rhenish wines. — Heavy duties. — COBLENTZ. — The Moselle, and Moselle wines. — Hotel de Trêves. — Grande Place. — Russian Commentary on a French Monument. — The Theatre. — Schiller's *Robbers.* — General aspect of the Town. — Modern Fortifications. — Bridge of boats. — Fort of Ehrenbreitstein. — Mineral waters of Thalborn. — BOPPART. — St. GOAR. — The Virgin of Lurley. — Castle of Schonberg. — BACHARACH. — Heimburg and Soneck. — Rheinstein. — BINGEN. — Roman Bridge over the Nahe. — The Klopp. — The Bingenloch and Mausethurm. — Tomb of the prefet Holtzausen. — Crossing the Rhine to Rüdesheim. — The RHEINGAU. — Steinberg. — Johannisberg. — Castle and cellars of Prince Metternich. — Markobrunner. — BIEBERICH SCHLOSS. — Wealth of the Duke of Nassau. — Seltzer and Ems mineral waters. — WISBADEN. — Favourable aspect of the town. — Time for drinking the waters. — Mode of living, and amusements at Wisbaden. — Road to Frankfort.

A JOURNEY performed at the close of the summer, along the banks of the Rhine, is, beyond question, a source of the greatest enjoyment — one, which in my capacity of physician, I would not hesitate to place among the most powerful auxiliaries for the cure of bad stomachs and the

blue devils. I have now had two opportunities of witnessing its beneficial effects on the constitution of invalids whom I accompanied during such an excursion, and I speak therefore from experience. There is something so soothing, and at the same time inspiring, in the contemplation of the successive and magnificent panoramas which present themselves to our admiration at every step as we proceed—that few nervous disorders can withstand its sanative power. I would say to the dyspeptic and the bilious—to those who labour under hypochondriac diseases, and a sorry state of the digestive organs: go not, in the summer, to Brighton or Eastbourne—neither cockneyfy yourselves in the Isle of Thanet with aldermen's wives and their rubicund children; but embark for Rotterdam in a steam packet; pray Heaven that you may be duly sea-sick; run away from Holland as soon as you get to it, taking the direction to Cologne, by ascending, in a pyroscaphe, the noble stream, in front of which I am writing the present observations; and once safely landed at that place, and having seen as much of it as is worth seeing, follow us on land to the city of Bonn.

Bonn is the first post station from Cologne on the left bank, proceeding towards Mayence. The road leading to it is of the very best description, and macadamized *selon les règles* with basalt rock broken into cubical bits of two inches square, heaps of which are very neatly piled up, at short distances, along the road. The surface of the road is hard and smooth, and the rain which had fallen in abundance on the morning of our departure seemed not to have made the least impression on any part of it. For nearly the first half of the road you quit the river, owing to a considerable bend in the stream towards the east, and cross richly cultivated plains forming the Valley of the Rhine. From Nieder Wessling to Bonn, the road gradually ap-

proaches nearer to the river, until, on entering that town, which is sufficiently ancient to have been the residence of Drusus, it nearly touches its very margin.

It was reserved for the present King of Prussia to give to Bonn the importance which had passed away with its feudal days, by establishing in it an university which has in a very few years acquired considerable celebrity. This university was founded in 1818. His Majesty being then at the Congress of Aix-la-Chapelle, thought that he could not better commemorate the anniversary of the great triumph obtained by the Coalition at Leipsig, than by issuing a decree for founding that establishment, accompanied by a letter addressed to Prince Hardenberg explanatory of his motives. The King gave the Castles of Bonn and Poppelsdorf, with their appurtenances, to the University, which, as at present organised, consists of five faculties; two of which are theological, one being for the Protestant, the other for the Catholic students. The other three faculties are those of jurisprudence, medicine, and philosophy, or general science, which includes all the branches of literature. The two theological faculties are equal in rank; and in the faculty of philosophy there are, also, two professors, one of the Protestant and the other of the Catholic confession. In the other faculties no regard is had to difference of religion. The University has the power of conferring degrees and honours. Doctor Harless, who is advantageously known to the medical world, is one of the professors of the faculty of medicine; and the celebrated Wilhelm Schlegel occupies one of the chairs of philosophy, and lectures on Egyptian and Oriental literature.

A singular circumstance, unparalleled, I believe, in the annals of modern literature, has recently directed the attention of the learned of Europe towards another of the professors of this University. The learned gentleman to

whom I allude is Niebuhr, who, in the year 1811, gave to the world an interesting history of Rome, which excited an extraordinary sensation in Germany, and revived the study of Roman history throughout that country. Principles peculiar to that learned professor, were promulgated in that work, which were supposed, I know not how justly, to have influenced some of those scenes of turbulence that mark part of the recent history of the German Universities. Be that as it may, that work is, as it were, no longer to be looked upon as the offspring of Niebuhr. He has cast it from his paternal roof, and substituted another, (a second edition, 1827,) so totally different from the former, so completely changed in structure and character, that the author himself has denounced to the world his first production as dead, and the present one as merely an indistinct image of it. Niebuhr held the office of Prussian Minister at Rome, during the greater part of the interval that elapsed between the first and second edition of his Roman history. Doubtless this circumstance enabled him to see, that his previous historical account of the Peninsula he was then inhabiting, was not borne out by the documents and monuments he then had an opportunity of consulting; and that, therefore, a necessity existed for changing a work of *imagination* into one of *reality*. This work of reality has been lately translated into English by Messrs. Hare and Thirlwall, and published at Cambridge.

The same Professor is at present engaged in a new edition of the Byzantine Historians, and has taken part in a scheme for publishing a new journal in Bonn, to be entitled the "Reinisches Musaeum," and to be devoted to jurisprudence, philology, and the history and philosophy of ancient Greece.

One cannot fail to remark in the decree of his Prussian

Majesty, respecting the University of Bonn, a liberality of sentiment on questions of religion, which calls for a tribute of admiration; and which teaches other modern founders of public schools that the reason alleged by some for excluding religious instruction from such schools is no reason at all—or rather a strong reason for multiplying instead of suppressing it. For in the case of the Prussian University, where both Protestant and Catholic students attend in great numbers, instead of such a mixture of students suggesting the preposterous idea of suppressing, altogether, the chair of Theology; it has, on the contrary, led to the establishment of a provision for the separate instruction of both in their respective religious faith, by the creation of two chairs instead of one in Theology as well as Philosophy.

Nor is the interesting manner in which the King declares his anxiety to provide his subjects with means of acquiring solid useful knowledge, less entitled to public approbation. "I confidently hope," observes his Majesty, alluding to this University, "that it will act in the spirit which dictated its foundation, in promoting true piety, sound sense, and good morals. By this, my faithful subjects may know, and learn with what patriotic affection I view the equal, impartial, and solid instruction of them all: and how much I consider education as the means of preventing those turbulent and fruitless efforts so injurious to the welfare of nations."

The present building of the University stands with its front turned towards the river, between the Poppelsdorfor Allèe, and another large building, in which is the public library. Before it, is an extensive garden, separated from the river by the Coblentz road. The Electors formerly resided in this château, which, for situation and romantic scenery, yields to none in beauty. It is sufficiently large to admit of every part of the Medical School

belonging to the University being contained under one roof, an advantage of some consequence both to professors and students. Besides the different theatres for the lectures—the surgical, and medical, and clinical hospitals, the lying-in establishment, and the various collections necessary to illustrate the lectures, are to be found in this building. In the castle of Poppelsdorf, which is joined to the University by a beautiful walk of chestnut trees nearly a mile in length, and forming a most agreeable vista, are placed the cabinets of natural history, and the botanic garden. The zoological collection alone contains more than sixteen thousand specimens, besides a very rich collection of petrifactions, of which there are nine thousand already, all most methodically and neatly arranged under the direction of Professor Goldfus. The mineralogical history of the Rhine is beautifully illustrated by an immense collection of specimens, due to the indefatigable and active researches of Professor Noeggerath, who employed in its formation upwards of twenty years. This collection occupies the largest portion of one of the galleries belonging to the cabinet of mineralogy; the collective specimens of which amount to twenty thousand in number. The botanic garden, extending to twenty acres, is under the direction of Professor Von Essenbach, who affords to the students frequent opportunities of herborizing in the beautiful country surrounding the town.

The University is not so frequented as that of Berlin, for obvious reasons; bnt it can boast of a very respectable number of students, many of whom attend in preference to any other in the Prussian dominions, in consequence of the superior celebrity of some of its professors. There are, at this time, about one thousand and twenty students who, for twenty pounds, in University and professors' fees, and forty more for living, get a first-rate education.

Antiquaries pretend that one of the most ancient edifices in Bonn, the ruins of which are yet pointed out near the Münster, and which had been converted into a church, was the work of the Romans. Its architecture, and dimensions, the materials of its construction, and the indication of the form of a magnificent Rotunda which it is said to have had, are the grounds on which the antiquaries rest their assertion. With better appearances of probability, have those learned admirers of antiquity considered the remains of an ancient monument inscribed with the words, DEÆ VICTORIÆ SACRUM, and having some interesting bas reliefs on three of its sides, as a Roman altar. This monument, now in the Museum of Antiquities belonging to the University, stood in the centre of an open space, supported on basaltic columns, until within the last few years; and it is presumed that the name of Römerplatz, which that space still bears, had been originally given to it owing to the presence of this monument. There is also, just before the Coblentz gate, a house, the doorway of which is in the best Roman style. The superstructure, the entablature, the caryatids, all equally bespeak the origin of the building. Our stay was too short to admit of making the necessary enquiries on this point. On a former occasion I had visited the catacombs of Kreuzberg, an old monastic structure formerly belonging to an order of monks called the Servites. Their bodies are seen arranged in those subterranean chambers, in a state of the highest preservation.

Few persons pass through Bonn without once taking their station on the terrace of the Royal Château, or on some elevated spot, either the Bastion or the Tower of the Münster, to view the distant cluster of the *Sieben Gebierge*, or seven mountains, the most remarkable of which, the *Drachenfels*, or Dragon-Rock, rises upwards of 1,400 feet above the bed of the river, on the right bank, crowned

by the ruins of a castellated borough. This curious group of mountains, the highest of which has about one half of the elevation of Mont Cenis, forms the termination of the Thuringian chain. The Dragon-rock frowns almost perpendicularly over the stream. It was, in times of old, the abode of a serpent monster, to which human victims were immolated. The beauteous Gertrude of Lilienstein was the last sacrifice selected. Already her fair and delicate form had been fastened to the fatal oak, and the formidable inmate of the cavern of Dombrach was seen by the timorous and distant spectators to advance on his prey, when a sudden and appalling thunder rent the gigantic rock in twain, a column of fire arose from the cleft, the monster was no more, and the damsel miraculously saved. Who is there that does not love to see, in this traditionary legend of the country, the confused recollection of some volcanic eruption, which converted these masses into basaltic rocks, and by new arrangements and the deposition of decomposing and fertile lavas, converted a dangerous inaccessible district into a smiling and verdant amphitheatre of cultivated hills?

Opposed to these mountains, on the left bank, stands the ruined castle of Roland, as gloomy and sad as the story of its proud lord. Returning victorious from the wars, that chieftain learned that his intended bride was immured in the cloister of Nonnenwoerk, the walls of which none may violate. Stung with disappointment, and his best hopes thus torn from him, Roland built a sequestered hermitage on the rock of Rothen Landsberg, and there spent his days in watching the hallowed spot. The cloister lay on the island beneath the rocks. One morning, as he turned to gaze upon it, a new-made grave caught his eye, and presently the slow tolling of a bell, and the measured paces of the nuns with lighted torches, told the sad end of some poor sister. Roland approached with sympathetic dread

the solemn procession, and whispered an enquiry into the name of her they were carrying to her last home. It was Hildegunde, the fair, the too sensitive Hildegunde, who had sunk under her poignant grief at the reported death in battle of her brave knight. Roland waited until the dear remains were lowered into the deep recesses of the earth, and with a mortal leap, threw his wasted body into them, and expired. The rock has since borne that chieftain's name. The affecting ballad which Schiller composed from this legendary tale, has rendered it highly popular throughout Germany.

The road from Bonn quits, in part, the river side, and assuming a straight direction, passes at the foot of Godesberg, another of the feudal remains of chivalrous ages, high perched upon a rock. Beyond this place it again inclines to the water's edge, under the Rolandseck, at the foot of which it lies upon the very rock that forms the basis of the remaining line of communication as far as Remagen. However anxious we were to get on, we could not but, now and then, regret the rapidity with which we were driven along this beautiful road. From Cologne to Coblentz we travelled at the rate of seven English miles an hour; and the last stage, which is more than eighteen English miles, was performed in two hours and ten minutes. Opposite Remagen is the picturesque and singular basaltic hill, called *Erpeler Ley*, wholly clad in vines on its south and western sides. The mode adopted for planting the vine on this formerly barren rock, must have been the suggestion of an ingenious mind. Each tree was set in a separate basket, with sufficient mould and grass, and afterwards buried within the rents of the rock. In this manner a plantation of 200 acres was formed, which yields a produce of excellent white wine.

Remagen is a Roman town, in the neighbourhood of

which several remains of Roman antiquities were found, when Charles Theodore, Elector Palatine, ordered the road from Coblentz to Bonn to be constructed. Those remains, among which were several inscriptions, prove that a Roman road existed in this part of the country during the reigns of Marcus Aurelius and Lucius Verus.

Andernach lies at a very convenient distance for a dinner, and luckily the Auberge du Lys, with an excellent *Table*, and the most civil buxom landlady in the whole country, affords the best reasons for stopping to enjoy that luxury; for after all, even travellers along the Rhine must dine. Several remains of Roman buildings, particularly the Coblentz gate, and the ruins of a palace, with those of another still more ancient edifice near it, in the form of a Round Tower, are shown to every stranger passing through the town.

When I passed through Sinzig, about halfway between Oberwinter and Andernach, in 1819, I had the curiosity to visit the vault of a small church to the east of the town, for the purpose of viewing a celebrated human mummy kept in it. I was disappointed in my expectations. It is a shrivelled body, which appears to have been tanned, but whether accidentally or purposely, it is not easy to determine. Even this miserable object the French generals thought proper to forward to Paris; from whence it had returned but three years, when I was admitted to inspect so popular a relic. The torrent Aar, the wide and arid bed of which we crossed to reach Andernach, after running a course of twenty or thirty miles through a narrow, deep and tortuous valley, bearing on its banks the vineyards which produce an excellent claret wine, enters the Rhine at a short distance from Sinzig.

Just before reaching Andernach, we stopped at Brohl,

a small hamlet close to the Rhine, the depôt of the mineral water of Tönesstein, several *cruchons* of which we purchased. In flavour, and quantity of carbonic acid, it is not unlike Seltzer water; but it has an *après-gout* which is peculiar to itself. The price is two *groschen* the *quart* bottle, (or 2¾d.) The spring is in the immediate neighbourhood. A very considerable quantity of it is exported to foreign countries, and a great deal consumed in Germany. It has aperient properties, and improves, in summer, the drinking of Rhenish wine. Throughout the extent of the country to which I have just made allusions, no wine of superior quality is made. The quantity, however, is great, and could it be sold without any Government impost on it, the advantage to the poor inhabitants of these districts would be considerable. Unfortunately such is not the case. A heavy duty of one rix-thaler on every 160 bottles, precludes the possibility of sale on the part of the grower, who has seldom sufficient funds to pay that duty before he can move his wine from his cellar, in order to send it to market. The consequence is, that on the approach of the vintage of 1827, the peasants had their cellars full of the wines of 1825 and 1826, and had scarcely the courage to gather the grapes of the present year.

Coblentz, where we arrived at five o'clock on the first of October, suggests principally two things. First, the assembly of the *preux chevaliers* of France, who so lately, bearing on their pennons the spotless lily, strove to regain from the hands of the Terrorists the throne of their ancestors; and, secondly, the delightful Moselle wine. The river Moselle crosses the road and goes to join the Rhine immediately under the Northern walls of the town. A handsome stone bridge is erected over it. The Moselle wine is getting so cheap in London, that it may be

unfashionable to praise it; yet even amongst the more valued wines of the table, *real* Moselle will always hold an important rank. The *bouquet* of this wine is peculiar, and exquisite. In its properties it is less injurious to the stomach than the Rhenish. In facility of keeping it is superior to all of them. The Bisporter, Zeltinger, Scharzberg and Brauneberg Moselle are equal to any Rhenish wine, saving two or three, and have, I know, merited the eulogies of the classical author of the History of Wines. But as in the case of some other products and gifts of Nature, we pay for more Moselle than is grown; and consequently must be drinking trash under that name. *Hinc illæ lacrymæ!* This light, wholesome, and pleasant beverage is now *relégué* to the boisterous cross tables of Freemasons' Hall, and to the more pacific boards of the dining clubs at Willis's.

We drove to the Hôtel de Trêves on the *place* of the same name, next door to the Theatre, not far off from the *Poste*, and in the vicinity, in fact, of every thing that is good and convenient in Coblentz. The hotel is of the best description. When Napoleon in the year 1812 invaded Russia, the *Préfet* of Coblentz, looking to the possibility of getting into better quarters by flattering the man to whose ears the flattery of even the meanest individual was sweet music, caused a stone monument to be erected on the *Grande Place* to commemorate the bold enterprise and its anticipated success. At the close of that campaign which brought the assailed into the country of the assailants, the Russian General, who took possession of Coblentz, was soon informed of the existence of the presumptuous inscription on the monument, and was recommended to level it to the ground. But Josephowitch, who had more *esprit* than the Frenchman by whom the memorial had been erected, ordered, on the contrary, that it should remain with the following laconic commentary, written in the very

language of the French *bureaucratie.* "*Vu et approuvé par le Général* COMMANDANT Russe à Coblentz, JOSEPHOWITCH." This monument, with its bitter appendix, is still in existence, and visited by every stranger.

As we had only the evening to spend at Coblentz, the gentlemen proceeded to the Theatre, where we remained but a short time. The house is without a single private-box, except on the stage. The centre of the first and second balcony, or gallery, is also occupied by a large and handsome box, but this is generally filled by the Etat Major of the garrison. The pit, as in all Continental theatres, is dark, and without regular accommodation for sitting, excepting a few moveable forms without backs. The principal part of the audience were on foot, most of them with their hats on, and by no means consisting of the best order of people. The gallery was thronged with the lowest rabble; but exceedingly well-behaved. The stage, the scenery, and all the accessories, were below mediocrity. The piece performed was one of Schiller's most celebrated dramatic productions, "The Robbers." The two brothers, and principal characters of the piece, were represented by two excellent actors, particularly the one who performed the part of the treacherous brother. His powers are great, his conception of the character correct, and his manner of depicting it forcible; but his imitation of Kean was so striking in every respect, even to the voice, that I concluded he must have frequently seen that actor perform in London. If this was not the case, the coincidence is most remarkable. It is said that public opinion may be elicited from the stage by means of a few passages—technically called *claptraps*. Supposing this to be true, what conclusions ought we to draw from the boisterous and repeated expressions of approbation on the part of the generality of the audience at the recital of the chief robber's reasons for following his

trade, and above all, at his enumeration of the many rings he had taken from Priests and Princes, the former of whom, he asserted, had procured those jewels by superstition, the latter through despotism? I regretted to remark also that even on the German stage, a ranter, one of those who "tear nature to very tatters," is by no means an uncommon phenomenon. Another observation which I could not fail making, where a large troop of banditti were constantly coming before us, was that they were very differently costumed from the German robbers of the English stage; and the effect was considerably more impressive. When we pretend to give the character of a foreign nation on the stage, why begin by violating the first law of imitation, that which every where regulates national costume?

The general appearance of Coblentz is highly favourable, and far superior to that of every other town on this road. The spacious squares and streets, the handsome and large modern buildings which adorn them, the numerous churches, the shops, and quays on the two rivers, make a pleasing impression on the traveller. I should look upon Coblentz as a very agreeable residence both in summer and winter. It has much of the character of a second-rate provincial town in France; and, perhaps, the general use of the French language may tend to suggest such an idea. Of course I am speaking of the new part of the town.

The modern fortifications of Coblentz, which were in progress so far back as 1819, when I visited those on the height of La Chartreuse, on which stands the Fort Alexander, are said, by competent judges in such matters, to be perfect *chef-d'œuvres*. They stretch over a considerable extent of ground: permission to visit their interior is obtained with difficulty.

Ever since the same year, a permanent bridge of boats

has been established to keep up an uninterrupted communication with the opposite bank of the river. This bridge, which rests on thirty-seven pontons, measures 485 feet in length. The only means of communication with Ehrenbreitstein, which existed before, was by means of what is called a flying bridge, such as is still used at Bonn, Neuwied, and on other points of the Rhine.

The system of fortifications adopted with regard to Coblentz, has been extended to the old and often battered Fort of Ehrenbreitstein, but permission is not granted to any stranger to visit that place. Its present name is Fort Frederick William. I tasted, at a spring situated at one end of the small town of Ehrenbreitstein, an exceedingly pleasant mineral water called Thalborn, of which a quantity, beyond conception large, is sold to the inhabitants of Coblentz and the environs. It does not keep long, and cannot therefore be exported. I tasted some which had been kept in stone bottles a few days. It had a very dark colour, and smelt like bilge-water. When fresh, it is slightly acidulous, effervescent and aperient. Mixed with Moselle wine, it imparts to it the effervescence and character of Champagne, so as almost to deceive the taste.

We now proceeded on our way to Bingen, following the circuitous course of the river, every succeeding part of which presents new and impressive beauties. The road runs, all the way, close to the river, passing through Boppart and St. Goar, at both which places fresh horses are procured without much difficulty, and refreshments may be had at very respectable inns. Between St. Goar and the ruins of Schönberg, at a spot where the Rhine, from the direction of its deep sinuosities, assumes the appearance of successive and isolated island lakes, bounded all round by upright gigantic rocks, or sloping hills, clad with vines to their very summits: the postilions suddenly checked

their career, and turning the wide end of their bugles to the reach of the river we had just passed, blew loud and strong their postboy tune, and then held their breath. Quickly the musical sounds were heard repeated once in a clear and distinct manner, not far from us; and again a second and a third, and even a fourth time, but as if from a progressively increasing distance, until they died away. The experiment, more than once repeated, proved equally successful. We were assured that the repetitions of the sound are more numerous when the experiment is made in a boat placed midway between the two banks.

It was not to be expected that so remarkable and striking a phenomenon, should go without being converted into an allegorical tale during the ages of ignorance and superstition. How, in fact, was this never failing repetition of the fisherman's choired morning prayer and evening song, which some invisible voice responded in the distant space, as he glided over the bosom of the water to or from his daily toil, to be accounted for? Imagination, ever ready to plunge into the supernatural, created a lovely nymph and placed her abode on the rock of Lurley, from the sides of which the sounds are principally reverberated. A dangerous eddy lies in the broad shadow of this rock, and many a time, when the amazed boatman tracked its way through the stream, listening to the mysterious voice from the height of Lurley, his frail bark drawn within the vortex, would miserably perish under the rocky dwelling of the syren. Attracted by the reports of her beauty, and spurred on by the proclaimed cruelty of her disposition, the youthful son of the Count Palatine of a neighbouring country determined on seeing the virgin of Lurley, and carrying her a captive to his father's court. His fate was sad, for on arriving, escorted by a few followers, in the agitated waters of Lurley, his boat whirled round and disap-

peared. Grieved at the loss of his child, the Palatine Count dispatched a trusty band to seize the relentless nymph; but just as their rude leader, unmoved by her heavenly charms and dishevelled tresses, was in the act of summoning her to surrender, a sudden hurricane swelled the stream, the waves, crested with foam, rose to the top of the rock, and encircling the lovely Undine, saved her from the rude grasp of man, and carried her to the realm of her fathers. Her voice is still heard returning the song of merriment or sorrow, but her beauteous form appears not on the heights of Lurley.

In this short legend, we can trace the working of the mind, under the influence of the heart. Those were not times for the march of intellect, but for that of the passions. Hence the Age of Romance. But now that the heart has lost its influence on the actions of men, under the management of Societies for diffusing useful knowledge, and of mechanical Institutes—now that the sixpenny treatises on natural philosophy, on hydraulics, and acoustics, all perspicacious and free from errors, enable the commonest understanding to explain on the simplest principles, what was before a complicated phenomenon—the echo of Lurley would be accounted for by the singular disposition of the two elevated banks of the river, following parallel lines in a serpentine direction—thus presenting to the rays of sound, more than one reflecting surface. This disposition of the two banks, which are here in some parts scarcely more than 1000 feet asunder, while it accounts likewise for the formidable eddies which are observed in this place, explains how intricate and dangerous the navigation must necessarily be; nay, fatal too, if the careless boatman, less watchful of his course, passes his time in calling on Lurley to repeat his "halloos."

I have attempted to show the manner of the echo just

described, in a diagram of the relative position of the two banks beyond St. Goar, where our postilions stopped of their own accord, to indulge us with the pleasing effect of reverberated sound. A mention is made of this echo by Barthius, in his notes on the Thebaid of Statius.

The Echo of Lurley on the Rhine.

I may add to this, that the eddy of Lurley is, in reality, considered as the most dangerous spot in the whole course of the navigation of the Lower Rhine; so that the immense *gouffre*, formed in this dark place by the surrounding hills of slate-rock and basalt, is looked upon with a degree of horror by the boatmen. The Rhine, in a distance of not more than one hundred and fifty yards, has here a fall of not less than five feet.

A little beyond the echo, the castle of Schoenberg stand-

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THE CASTLE OF RHEINSTEIN, & SPECIMEN OF THE ROAD ALONG THE LEFT BANK OF THE RHINE.

ing on a high perpendicular hill, forms a very prominent point of view in the landscape before us, in which the town of Oberwesel is the principal feature. Through this small town we passed on our way to change horses at Bacharach. The intrepid Frederick of Schoenberg, whose achievements and fall at the battle of the Boyne, the late amiable and celebrated president of the Royal Academy has recorded with his masterly pencil, descended from the feudal lords of that castle. On the right bank is seen the perpendicular rock called Rostein, the surface of which presents a succession of broad steps to its very summit, bearing a vine whose produce is much esteemed among the best Rhenish wines.

Before approaching the town of Bingen, we cast our eyes on the ruins of Sonech, once the resort of banditti who infested the neighbouring country; and below it, those of Heimburg. We had here an opportunity of seeing one of those immense floating villages on the river, which I described on a former occasion. We were now fast approaching the last reach of this enchanting river, on this side of Mayence. The village of Rheinstein forms the centre of this reach, and, seen from the spot on which we were travelling, presented so striking a feature in consequence of the sudden and beautiful turn of the road, that I selected it for the subject of a graphic illustration, as conveying a very correct idea of the country and the character of the *chaussée*, which, during the occupation of these provinces by the French, was brought into its present most excellent condition.

It was nearly about this spot that we met Sir Charles and Lady Bagot, returning from Frankfort, and a pleasant summer excursion. Sir Charles was on his way to the Hague, to resume his station of British Ambassador at that Court. The two parties stopped for some time in the

road, the ladies exchanging seats in the carriage, and communing in that free and affectionate manner, which old friendship and the circumstances of the place would naturally inspire.

This admirable road, as the work of man, is equal to some of the best in Europe, and, with the exception of where it passes through the villages and towns, is a continued line of hard and smooth macadamized surfaces. The objects which are for ever presenting themselves to our attention in travelling over it, connected with historical records of ancient and modern times, or with the state of the peculiar agricultural cultivation of the country, as well as with the striking aspect of its geological features, tend to make it a most desirable excursion. The most prominent characters of the geology of this road are the basalt, the compact red sandstone and the slate-rock. To the first we are indebted for the dry and hard state of the road itself, that rock being principally employed for that purpose. Entire hills on both banks, wholly formed of this volcanic rock, afford opportunities to the inhabitants to use it unsparingly as ready-shaped pillars, dwarf columns, posts, doorways, steps, &c. The second rock is freely employed in the construction of houses, churches, and other buildings, for which purpose it is cut into cubes and parallelograms, three feet long, two feet wide, and half a foot thick, resembling the great Babylonian bricks of old. Bridges, monuments, and millstones, are likewise formed out of this rock. The slate-rock is admirably adapted for the purpose of roofing.

With the exception of the basalt, which prevails too generally in the country to need being transported from place to place, the red compact sandstone and the slate-rock are carried from the different quarries to the most distant towns up and down the river, where the banks and the country near them are flat, and no rocks exist for building

materials. Frankfort and Mayence, for instance, are wholly built with them. To these may be added the tuffa, of a sallow, dingy, and yellow colour, which is met with in abundance in the district between Remagen and Coblentz, and which, when cut into small square blocks, is exported to Holland, where it is employed to make a sort of cement much used in that country. The hardest sort of this rock is cut into mill-stones, and sent to every part of Germany.

We entered the town of Bingen at one o'clock, passing over the beautiful bridge of Drusus, which has often been repaired since, but which rests still on the arches and piles that so clearly bespeak a Roman origin. This bridge is thrown over the *Nahe*, whose rugged banks bear plentiful crops of the potent *Scharlachwein*. At the *Auberge de la Poste*, the traveller will be well accommodated; but he must not look for the luxuries of the hotels he has left behind at Coblentz or Aix-la-Chapelle. Plenty and moderate charges—cleanliness without neatness—are the characteristics of most of the inns on the left bank of the Rhine.

In my former visit to Bingen, a longer stay had allowed me an opportunity of ascending the tower of the ancient Klopp—one of the *Castra Romana* so profusely scattered over this country. To those who delight in panoramic and periscopic views, the ascent to the top of this tower, standing on a hill, and rising to the height of 150 feet above the bed of the river, will afford the enjoyment of one of the most magnificent spectacles, as well as of the richest and most impressive scenery. The ruins of this castle, once reputed impregnable, but taken and destroyed by the French in the Thirty Years War which desolated Germany, belong now (curious coincidence) to a gentleman of the neighbourhood, a namesake and relative of the German officer, Colonel Faber, who defended during the revolutionary war the equally inexpugnable fort of Ehrenbreistein.

The two remaining objects to which the traveller at Bingen is expected to direct his attention, are the Bingen Lock, a sort of vortex or eddy in the river a little below the town, which is said to render the navigation of this part of the Rhine rather dangerous; and the Mausethurm, a tower, in which, tradition says, that Hatto, Archbishop of Mayence, was devoured by mice; and the name of which, it is pretended, must have been derived from that circumstance. This unique example of so singular a death, has induced Mr. Southey to tell the story in an interesting ballad. The German critics have not made up their minds as to the real derivation of the name of Mausethurm. It is evident that the more popular explanation is absurd, inasmuch as Hatto died in the tenth, and the tower was built in the thirteenth century. There only remain, therefore, two ways of accounting for the name: either that it had its origin in the word *mousserie*, which means arsenal, from the circumstance of artillery being placed on the tower to defend the place; and hence Moussenthurm, and afterwards Mausethurm: or that it arose from the monosyllable *Maus*, which signifies toll; as a duty was levied on all boats and merchandize passing before Bingen.

In the old Collegiate Church of Bingen is shown the spot where are deposited the mortal remains of the Prophet Holzhausen, whose memory is still held in veneration by the people of the town and the surrounding country. The reader may probably recollect that this extravagant interpreter of the Sacred Writings had predicted, in some of those mystic revelations with which he inundated Germany, the fall of the House of Stuart. He was, in fact, a religious astrologer. In lieu of tracing the conjunction of the planets, he combined, in cabalistical figures and diagrams, certain mysterious passages of the

Holy Records, and pretended to trace from them the nature of future events, fixing the time for their occurrence. When Charles the Second passed, in his flight from England, near Bingen, he desired to see the reputed prophet, whom he interrogated as to his future prospects. Holzhausen predicted that the exiled sovereign would one day be recalled to the throne of his ancestors; but, added he, "Cave ne Catholicam Romanam religionem restaures."

The most usual route from Bingen to Mayence is to keep on the left bank of the river, and pass through Gaulsheim, and Nieder Ingelheim, crossing the Selzbach. This is the road I took in 1819. At Nieder Ingelheim, which stands on elevated ground, it is usual to stop a short time, for the purpose of enjoying one of the grandest sights that even this picturesque river, so rich in natural beauties, can present. But Count Woronzow preferred taking the opposite side of the Rhine for the purpose of going through that magnificent country called the Rheingau,—the head-quarters of the best Rhenish wines. We therefore embarked, shortly after dinner, in a small boat, and crossed the river immediately in front of Bingen, the carriages and servants following in the ferry. As the current is not very strong in this part, the breadth of the river not considerable, and the depth only eighteen feet in the middle, while the sides are shallow enough to admit of the boat being pushed with a pole, we were able to make way against the stream without difficulty, so as to land a short distance from Rüdesheim, at the very foot of some of those celebrated vineyards, which produce the wine so well known under that name. The post-master of Bingen engages to have post-horses ready on the opposite shore, provided sufficient notice be given to him; and as the large boats with the carriages are not long in crossing the river, the delay caused

in the whole operation is very inconsiderable. The *trajet* is easy and short. The charge for each carriage is a rix-thaler, and for each person half a florin. The horses from Bingen go no farther than Rüdesheim, from which place no other change takes place till you reach Wisbaden. This stage, upwards of nineteen English miles, is much too long for the same horses; the consequence of which is, that the journey is slow and tedious, although the road is in excellent order, being macadamized with a compact red sandstone to a great extent, and in other parts paved. I observed that very little fruit appeared in the vineyards, a scarcity occasioned, we were told, by the trees having been frozen the winter before. The vintage was to begin in three or four days throughout the district; but the prospect appeared by no means encouraging. We tasted some of the grapes of two or three of the most celebrated vineyards; and found them insipid. This is by no means singular, the Gascony, Burgundy, and Champagne grapes are in no great degree gifted with such a flavour as would lead us to expect the invigorating wine which they produce.

The striking difference between the aspect, size, and arrangement of the towns on this side of the Rhine, contrasted with those we had just left; the appearance of the greater ease of the inhabitants, who are better dressed, and better looking than those on the other side; the neatness and even elegance of the houses in both towns and villages, the number of villas and chateaux which we observed on our road to Wisbaden, could not fail to strike our attention. Speaking, generally, of the population of the left bank of the river, and summing up, by the way, my observations on that tract of the country, I must say that the inhabitants of both towns and villages, but particularly of the smaller villages and hamlets, are poor, badly fed, and worse lodged. Their complexion is sallow, they are thin, clothed in rags,

and their dwellings scarcely capable of keeping off wind and rain. The manifest reason of which state of things seems to be, that the only produce of the land within their reach, is wine, an article of a precarious nature; one of luxury, and not of necessity—one which, unless very excellent in quality, will scarcely obtain a sufficient price to pay the landlord and keep the labourer. On the right bank, on the contrary, (I mean that part of the right bank on which we are now travelling,) the best wines are made, for which very high prices are willingly given by those who can afford them. Some of these wines sell, even on the spot, at from three to six florins the bottle. This singular difference may also, in some degree, and without invidiousness, be ascribed to the different circumstances of the Government of the respective districts. The country, on the right bank, about Rüdesheim, and as far as Cassel, opposite to Mayence, is occupied by sovereign princes, having very limited territories, wholly intent on the best manner of promoting the industry and wealth of their subjects, as the only means of increasing their own power and finances. Political events have shown to those princes that none but the most extraordinary revolution in the principles which guide European Courts, can dispossess them of their territories. They therefore work in good earnest at the improvement of their inheritance, just as the tenant who holds a long lease of an improving farm, will do, to obtain the very best results from it. The country on the left side, on the contrary, is placed under the rule of a Government, which, however anxious to promote the welfare of the numerous inhabitants of its newly-acquired provinces, and to assist them in struggling through many natural difficulties, cannot be expected to make any very extensive sacrifices which may turn to the detriment of the rest of its people; this latter portion being, by far, the most important, as well as, by long habits and alliances,

the most united in the kingdom. The chance of a war with France may at any period snatch these ultra-Rhenane possessions from Prussia; and the obvious possibility of such an occurrence must inevitably influence the Government in the administration of its provinces. It is, however, but justice to the present sovereign of Prussia, (an anxious and upright prince,) to say that the above consideration seems to have influenced in the least possible degree his conduct towards them, and that his efforts to forward their interests have been unremitting. Among these I may reckon the encouragement given by him for the general consumption of the lighter Rhenish wines throughout Prussia, inasmuch as a bottle of such wine is to be found, at all times, even in the smallest villages of Prussia farthest from the Rhine: and this with the view principally of assisting the growers of wine on the poorer sorts of land. The duty, however, imposed upon these wines, is said to be heavy.

Following now the line of that fruitful district, which is known under the name of THE RHEINGAU, we passed through its most celebrated vineyards, and the many neat villages that cluster on the right bank of the river. The Rhine, as it descends from Mayence to Rüdesheim, takes a south-westerly direction, and on its northern bank opens to the genial aspect of a southern sun a succession of undulating and gently sloping hills, now clothed in a mantle of deep verdure, forming one of the richest and most luxuriant amphitheatres that imagination can fancy. This district extends for about three German miles in length, from Lorch to Schlangenbad, and from Rüdesheim to Nied; and one mile in depth from the Rhine to the small stream Wesperbach, which bounds it on the northern side. The whole district is cultivated for the growth of the vine, and is divided into a great number of vineyards, which enjoy different degrees of celebrity,

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THE CASTLE OF JOHANNISBERG ON THE RHINE, BELONGING TO H.H. THE PRINCE METTERNICH.

according to their relative topographical situation and exposure to certain points of the compass.

One of these, the Steinberger, a vineyard belonging to the Duke of Nassau, was pointed out to us, the produce of which is sold by that Prince under the name of Steinberger Cabinet, and is now more esteemed than even the wine of Johannisberg. The hill bearing the latter name, on which stands a château, belonging to Prince Metternich, contains about fifty-five acres of land, throughout which grows that much celebrated wine. The produce of this estate amounts to from twenty to twenty-five butts of wine, each of 1,300 bottles, which are sold on an average for the sum of 28,000 florins before the vintage, or nearly a florin a bottle. The species of vine, which was planted on this estate and most carefully reared by the Canons of Fulda, to whom it was mortgaged a century ago, is, what in German is called *Risling*. The best quality grows close to the Castle. The wine on the other lands, forming the parish of Johannisberg, is of an inferior description. The vintage on the hill takes place a week or two later than in other parts of the Rheingau; and the grapes which fall of their own accord from over ripening in consequence of this delay, are picked up with the greatest care by means of wooden forks made for the purpose. From these the first quality of wine is made. It was in the year 1816, that Prince Metternich received this estate from the Emperor of Austria, who has reserved for his Imperial cellar the tithe of the vintage produce. The chateau, of which a sketch is annexed, is an indifferent-looking building, without a single tree near it; but it enjoys a most magnificent prospect with a southern aspect. The eyes of all politicians were directed to this spot in September 1818, when the noble proprietor of the domain entertained the Prussian Minister, Prince Hardenberg and others, previously to the opening of the Congress

of Aix-la-Chapelle. The cellars of Johannisberg are said to be an object of great curiosity. We neither had, nor sought for an opportunity of seeing them.

At some distance from Johannisberg, we stopped to taste the water of Markobrunn; a most delightful cold spring, which, passing through a large vineyard, gives its name to it, as well as to the wine produced on the spot.

Our way to Wisbaden lay close to the margin of the river, on an excellent road, as far as Bieberich, where the road, taking a sudden turn to the left, round the beautiful summer residence of the Duke of Nassau, quits abruptly "the Father of Wine," as the Germans style the Rhine; and we took leave of him with the regret which one feels at leaving an old friend. Such partings had better be abrupt than lingering. The Bieberich Schloss, of which a view is here introduced, is a large building, pleasantly situated, and in good taste. Before and on one side of it, there is a terrace and a very handsome garden; whilst behind it, a very extensive park, in the English style, stretches a considerable way along the principal road, from which it may be seen through the light railing around it. "Le luxe des fleurs et arbustes exotiques," says a very recent visitor to this enchanting place, "les basins d'eau ornés avec élégance, les allées fraiches, les ruines simulées, les reduits artistement arrangés, un cabinet d'antiquités et de tableaux, voilà ce qui s'offrira au voyageur qui visite ce palais de fées. Pour jouir du panorama de la contrée, il faut monter au faîte de la tour; on y jouit surtout d'un beau coup-d'œil sur la rive gauche du fleuve, sur Mayence qui semble sortir des flots, et sur le pays de Rüdesheim et Bingen. L'azur du ciel, l'éclat argenté des flots, la verdure des prairies, et les teintes variées des montagnes, donnent un coloris magnifique au tableau qui se déroule alors sous les yeux du spectateur."

Ducal Palace at Bieberich.

Warmed by this description, the imagination of the historical traveller, reflecting on the illustrious race which reigns in such an abode of delight, conjures up the recollection of those of its ancestors, who, better known under the name of Orange, freed the Belgian territory from the dominion of Spain ; and of whom, one more illustrious than the rest, restored the constitutional and religious liberties of England, and checked the ambition and success of Le Grand Monarque.

At the time of our passing through Bieberich, the reigning Duke, William George Augustus of Nassau, was residing there with his children, all of them very young. He is a widower, having lost the Duchess, (Charlotte Louisa, daughter of the Duke of Saxe Altenbourg,) in 1825. The Duke is supposed to be one of the wealthiest princes of the Confederated States. He is a young, active, sensible, and popular prince, governing

his people, and managing his finances, with great judgment and discrimination. His revenue is said to be very flourishing: the sale of wine, and the duty levied on the stone bottles used to export the Seltzer and Ems water, of which two millions, at least, are exported annually, form a good part of his income. The duty on each bottle is one kreutzer, or the $\frac{1}{60}$ of a florin, corresponding to four *centimes* of French money. On this article of industry alone, therefore, the Prince's income amounts to eighty thousand francs yearly. These two sources of revenue the Duke reserved to himself for the use of his privy purse, under the head of crown-lands, when he granted to his subjects a representative form of government, with the power of regulating the revenue of the State. He keeps a very splendid court, and is allowed to have a body of troops. He leads a very active life, is fond of hunting, and seldom troubles himself with visiting the capital of the Federated States.

We were much struck with the remarkable cleanliness of the small town of Bieberich: doubtless the presence of the Court has considerable influence on this point. The road between the summer residence of the Duke and Wisbaden, rises gently till within a short distance of that town, and looks not unlike a continued promenade, between two ranges of houses built in a modern style of elegance, and two rows of trees, with a footpath on each side. On descending the hill, afterwards, the town is seen to advantage. Its appearance is both striking and pleasing. Numerous elegant buildings, which have been erected within the last few years, present themselves on all sides as you proceed through the town. The streets are wide and well-paved, the people appeared better dressed, and with more contented faces than we had lately seen. The Duke has frequently acted with magnificent liberality to-

wards his favourite capital by embellishing it in every direction, and encouraging the visits of strangers, whom he has taken care not to subject to unnecessary and harassing formalities of police.

Wisbaden is one of the many fashionable bathing places which abound throughout Germany. Its topographical situation, placed in the bosom of a fertile valley, surrounded on every part by romantic hills, is calculated to please the stranger who comes to this place during the hot months of the summer in search of a soothing and refreshing retreat. The principal attraction is the *Kursaal*, and the society and amusement to be found in it. This building, which is at one of the extremities of the town, near one of the springs called the Wiesenbrunn, is approached through a double avenue of trees, at the end of which the Grecian portico and front of the principal part of the edifice, or grand saloon, and the wings, are perceived, like the terminating architecture of a theatrical vista. The saloon has an elegant colonnade of Limbourg marble around its interior, over which runs a handsome gallery. The whole building is 350 feet long, and 170 feet deep. Handsome rooms are appropriated to play, which, during the bathing season, as at Aix, is a never-failing occupation for the visitors of all classes and of both sexes. A band of music attends every day during the season; and an excellent *table d'hôte* is kept, which is much and very respectably attended, the price being one florin for each person without wine. This establishment corresponds to the Pump-room at Bath; the water of Wiesenbrunn is principally drunk here; and the immediate vicinity of the public promenade affords the opportunity of walking—exercise being essential to those who use the mineral springs.

There are fifteen hot and two cold water springs of mineral water at Wisbaden. Among those of the first class, two

are of the same nature as the springs of Aix-la-Chapelle. The season for drinking the water and bathing is from the middle of June to the end of August. The spring which supplies the water for drinking, called the Kochbrunnen, has a temperature of 151 degrees of Farenheit. The patients apply early in the morning at the spring, which is surrounded by a handsome building, when each receives his prescribed number of glasses of water direct from the source. The taste of this water is not unlike that of chicken-broth slightly salted; to a medical man, I would compare it to the taste of phosphate of soda. The water used for the baths, of which there are many in the town, is derived from two other springs, besides that of Kochbrunn. These are the Eagle, and the Schutzenhof; the former of which has a temperature of 140, the latter 117 degrees of Farenheit. These several springs distribute their water to five principal bathing establishments; the Four Seasons, the Eagle, the Schutzenhof, the Rose, and the Hôtel d'Angleterre. Of these establishments, four only combine the advantage of hotels to those of a bathing-house. A few years ago, the Eagle was the most fashionable hotel; but its situation is not favourable, being in a narrow street. The Four Seasons (die vier Jahrszeiten) is the one now in vogue, on account of its beautiful situation and proximity to the new and magnificent saloon. The charges are rather high, but it is usual to make a regular agreement by the week, including the price of the baths. A bachelor, or a single person, who wishes to live on moderate terms, will find one of the common bathing-houses, in which there are convenient lodgings, sufficiently good for his purposes. During the season, a bed-room and a sitting-room may be had in one of these houses for fifteen florins a week, including the baths. The breakfast only is supplied in these houses, for the moderate sum of eighteen kreutzer, or sevenpence English money. With double that money, a dinner, consisting of six dishes, may

be obtained from some neighbouring *traiteur*. The great drawbacks in Wisbaden are, in the first place, a deficiency of good spring-water for common use—all the springs, wells, and pumps of the town, being more or less impregnated with the saline ingredients of the mineral springs, and unpleasant to the taste; and in the second place, the want of that most enviable luxury during the summer months, ice, or any other means of cooling the liquids drunk in the course of the day. I am, however, informed, that very pure spring-water has very lately been introduced into the town, at a considerable expense, from some distant part of the surrounding country, and that the former great inconvenience in that respect is happily so far removed.

There are all sorts of amusements at Wisbaden during the bathing season, such as a theatre, a very extensive and superior circulating library, casinos, balls, concerts, in fact, every gaiety that one can desire in a place of this description. The situation, the presence of a sovereign court, the class of strangers who resort to the baths, the elegant, neat, and imposing appearance of the new part of the town, are calculated to give to Wisbaden a decided superiority, as an agreeable residence, for combining health with pleasure, over Aix-la-Chapelle, and many other bathing places in this part of Germany.

The evening was far advanced when our party quitted Wisbaden. Two tedious stages, making in all a distance of four and a half German miles, brought us to the gate of Frankfort in about as many hours. Here, at the threshold of the "free city," *par excellence*, we were stopped and desired to give our *nahmen* and *karàcter*, the whence and the whither, together with many other formalities which we were made to go through; and with which we had never been troubled, even at the gate of fortified towns in the Prussian territory. But this is not unfrequently the case with what are styled In-

dependent States, or Free Towns. They are, in general, more troublesome to the traveller and stranger, more despotic and aristocratically inclined, more tenacious of their petty authority, than the great powers. The nonsense at the barrier at Frankfort, which unnecessarily detained a travelling party, the most inoffensive in the world, half-sleepy, and half-frozen, at twelve o'clock at night, forcibly reminded me of those strict guardians of the liberties of Geneva, who, to prevent being rifled of their dear privilege of independence by some *coup-de-main*, order the gates of the city to be closed, not only very early at night, but even during church service, so that every communication from without is altogether interrupted. It happened on one occasion, and shortly after the peace of 1814, that a gallant English general, conspicuous for his love of liberty, whom the *Genevois* had deputed their mediator with the Austrian generals, in order to obtain the restoration of some popguns that had been carried away from the ramparts, and who had succeeded most completely in his endeavours to serve the republican Government, arrived, on his return from his mission, at the gates of the free town of Geneva, a few minutes after they had been closed. He applied for admission, but could not obtain it; he named himself, but the warder was inexorable. At last he desired that a message should be sent to the head of the Government, stating that Sir ——, who had successfully negotiated for the restoration of the great guns, had unfortunately arrived a few minutes after nine P. M., and would be glad to be admitted within the gates. The council assembled and deliberated, but it was decided that the boon should not be granted, as it would *open a door* to the greatest abuses, by establishing a bad precedent. "Dites au général," said the Vir Maximus inter Magnates, "Dites au général que le Gouvernement doit un exemple de fermeté à ses peuples. Nous

venons à peine de recouvrer nôtre chère indépendance; et il ne sera jamais dit que nous l'avons perdue de nouveau par l'imprudente ouverture des portes après neuf heures du soir!" and the good-natured general was compelled to sleep *al bel sereno*. The Frankfort people, however, were not so cruel towards us. Having obtained and written down on a piece of paper all the information they required, one among them thrust into the carriage a tin dish, fastened to the top of a pole, with a farthing candle stuck outside of it, and demanded a heavy toll, which we cheerfully put into the dish. "Cela va sans dire," one pays a toll at Knightsbridge, and why not at Frankfort?

CHAPTER V.

CONFEDERATED STATES OF GERMANY.

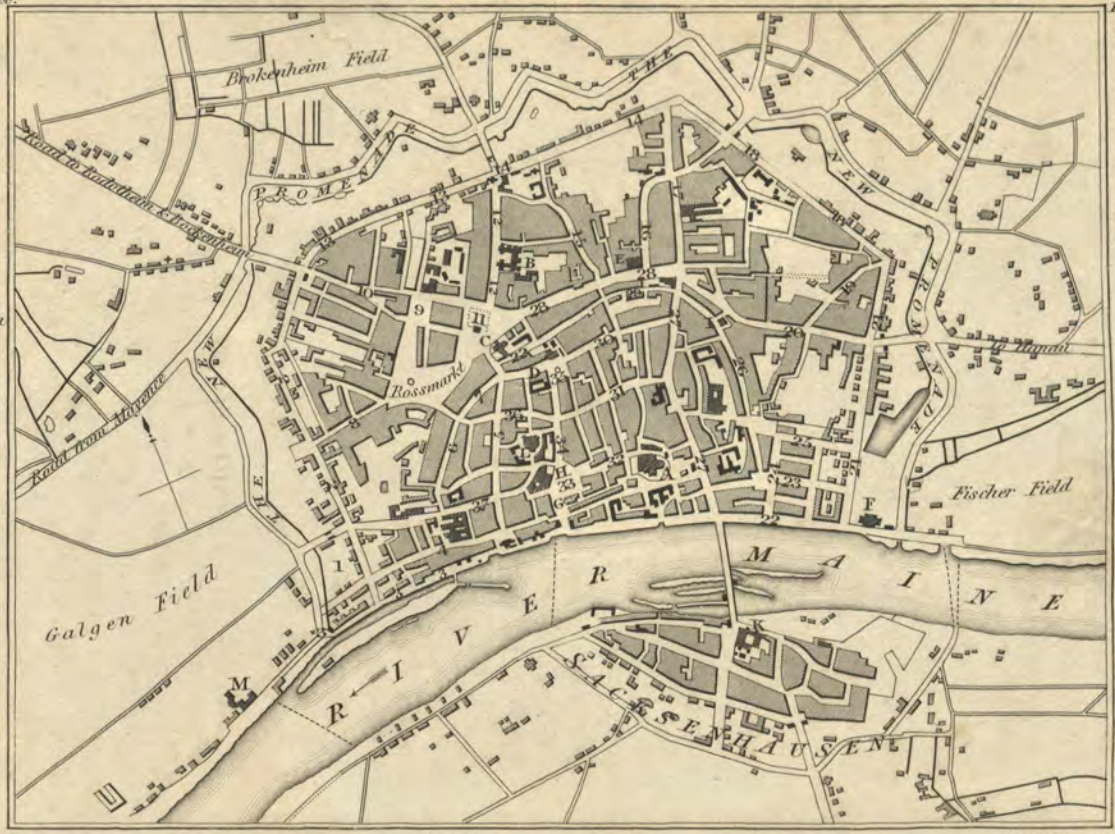
FRANKFORT. — Situation. — Constitution. — Population. — Striking appearance of some parts. — New Buildings. — Modern Gates. — The Zeil. — Streets in the Old Town. — Villas. — Head-quarters of Continental Bankers. — The late Mr. Bethmann. — Ariadne. — The Will. — The Hessian Monument and the Boulevards. — Roman Catholic Cathedral. — The Römer. — The Golden Bull. — The Library. — Collections of Natural History. — Hospitals. — Scientific Societies. — The Polytechnic Society, or Mechanics' Institute. — The Casino. — Book and Printsellers. — The Fair. — The Theatre. — Staedel's Institute. — The Fine Arts and Native Industry. — Public Exhibition. — Palace of the Knights of the Teutonic Order. — Juden Gasse. — Rothschild, Senior. — The Russian Minister at the Diet. — Prince Metternich and Pozzo di Borgo. — The Court puppies. — Combination of wit and delicate epicurism. — Singular Meeting. — Society. — Promenades. — Climate. — Practice of Medicine. — Superior Inns. — Observations on, and general list of, Rhenish Wines, with their Prices. — *Cure de raisins.*

TRAVELLERS may say what they please about Frankfort — that it is "old and crazy" — that there is "only one good street in it" — and that "the best of the good houses are inns." For my part, I have no hesitation in declaring, that its very peculiarities are amongst the many reasons for liking the place, and for preferring it to any other German town as a residence, were I in a situation to make a choice for living abroad. There is no place in

FRANKFORT.

PRINCIPAL STREETS &c.

1 St. Georges Garden
2 New Mainzer Gasse
3 Untermain Quai
3* Untermain Gate
4 Mainzer Gasse
5 Gr. Corn Market
6 Gr. Hirschgraben
7 L. Hirschgraben
8 Gr. Gallen Strasse
9 Comedien Platz
10 Gr. Bockenheimer G.
11 Parade Platz
12 Gr. Eschenheimer G.
13 Hohe Strasse
14 Bleich Strasse
15 Hinter de Schlimmen Mauer
16 Schäfer Strasse
17 Friedberger Gasse
18 Seiler Strasse
19 Breiten Gasse
20 Allerheiligen
21 Lange Strasse
21* Upper Maine Gate
22 Schöne Aussicht
23 Fischerfeld Strasse
24 Main Gasse
25 Recheney Graben
26 Juden Gasse
27 Fahr Gasse
28 Zeil
29 Graben
30 Donges Gasse
31 Schmer Gasse
32 Auf dem Markt
33 Römer Berg
34 Neuen Kräme
35 Liebfrauen Berg
36 Gr. Sand Gasse
37 Münz Gasse



PUBLIC BUILDINGS &c.

A The Dome
B Taxis Palace
C The Catholic Church
D Braunfels & Bourse
E The Römish Kaiser
F The New Library
G St. Nicholas Church
H The Römer
I The Gr. Synagogue
K Teutonic Castle
L Barfüsser Church
M Soemmerrings Villa

Sid.y Hall sculp.t

London Published by Henry Colburn, New Burlington Steet Aug.t 1828

England to which Frankfort can be compared, capable of conveying a just idea of that town, to the reader who has not seen it. But if he can imagine a city, in which are equally to be found, though on a limited scale, the unassuming and easy deportment of the well-bred classes of society of our great metropolis—the luxurious style of living of the London merchants—the bustle, activity, and extent of speculation, which mark the great commercial houses of Liverpool, or any other equally important sea-port—the moderate splendour of the aristocratic families, and those of foreign ministers, which settle, for a season, at a watering-place in England—and, finally, the pleasing and rational amusements, with a full share of good taste for the fine arts, literature, and science, which distinguish either of the two other British capitals—he will be able to form a correct notion of what Frankfort is in reality. In addition to which, it should be stated, that the situation of the town, the salubrity of its climate, and beauty of the environs, its many modern buildings, its public walks and institutions, its prevailing cleanliness, and superior accommodations for travellers, with the moderate charge at which every luxury is to be purchased, assign to Frankfort the palm of decided pre-eminence among the Continental capitals of the second order.

Where the river Mein forms a gentle curve from east to west, traversing an alluvial plain, of no considerable extent, but great fertility, and in a space equally distant from Hoechst and Hanau, Frankfort rears its many Gothic and Byzantine buildings, and occupies a large portion of its right bank. On the land side, a promenade, through an agreeable shrubbery, unequalled in Europe for extent, following that species of zigzag course around the town, which is peculiar to surrounding fortifications, marks the place, where, until within the last few years, rose ramparts and bastions, which had so often been battered by contending armies, and

as often proved unsuccessful barriers against invasion. On the river-side, a range of groves, enlivened by numerous high and elegant dwelling-houses, form a façade to the city, which is at once gay, airy, and imposing.

One of the many remarkable political changes which the "battle of the people" of 1813 produced, was the restoration to Frankfort of its long-lost independence. The "free town" of Frankfort, with its circumscribed territory of a few acres, was admitted into the Federation of the Germanic States, and was made the seat of assembly of the Diet. On that occasion a new constitution for the internal government of the city was granted; and three years after it was regularly sworn to and proclaimed. By this new act the sovereignty is declared to be vested in the citizens, who profess the Christian religion; and the government to consist of a senate, a council of representatives of the people, and a legislative body. Two bourguemestres, elected by ballot annually by the senate, are at the head of the government. Each of the three constitutional *estates* has its distinct attributes; and the whole machinery is as delightfully complicated, and as beautifully rich in contrivances, springs, and escapements, as that of a democratic government ruling a population of some millions in the New World.

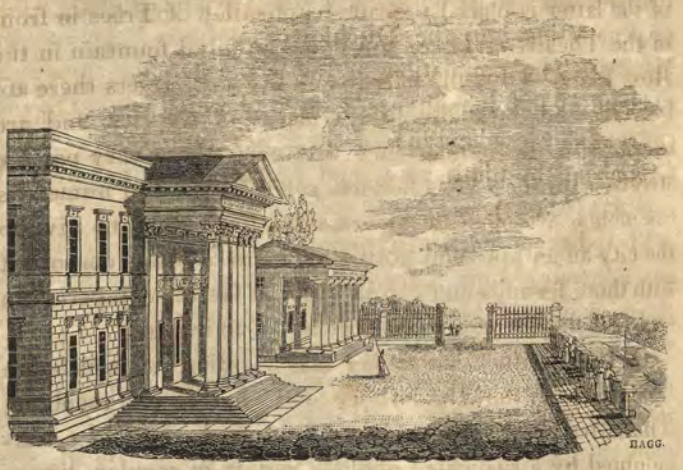
Connected with the city of Frankfort by an old stone bridge, 950 feet long, and 27½ wide, and resting on 15 great arches, is the smaller town of Sachsenhausen, occupying a very limited space on the south bank of the river. The great road from Darmstadt traverses this suburb through its centre; and a number of extensive orchards, nursery-gardens, and cultivated fields surround it on every side. The territory belonging to the "free city" extends to about half a German mile all round, the boundaries being marked by four old towers placed on four of the principal roads. No fewer than five Sovereign powers stretch their

limits to nearly within reach of the very gates of Frankfort; and an inhabitant, fond of exercise, cannot walk a competent distance from the town, without getting into Bavaria, or penetrating into the Duchies of Darmstadt, Hesse, or Nassau. The population of the whole territory amounts to about 50,000 inhabitants, 42,800 of which belong to the city and Sachsenhausen: of the latter number, the Jews form about the ninth part, and 14,000 are strangers and denizens (*beisass*).

Viewed from particular points, the town of Frankfort has a striking appearance. In crossing the bridge from Sachsenhausen, for instance, the *Schöne Ansicht*, or Bellevue, the Obermein gate, with the adjoining Grecian building, and the Untermein quay, with the verdant isle in front of it, form an extensive and handsome *coup d'œil*. The more modern parts of the town are laid out in wide streets, and are rich in palaces and houses of large dimensions. This is particularly the case at the eastern as well as the western extremity of Frankfort; in the former of which the *Neue Mainzerstrasse*, or Rue de Mayence, with the numerous streets joining it at right angles; and in the latter, the Lange Strasse, near the Obermein gate, may, with justice, be said to equal the best and the most modern streets in London.

Among the embellishments which have been lately added to this city, several stately and handsome public buildings attract attention for the purity of their design. Of this number is the very handsome edifice placed at the extremity of "Bellevue," erected in 1825 for the purpose of receiving the *Stadt*, or Public Library. Next may be noticed the beautiful gate of the Obermein, for the remarkable elegance of its elevation. In order to give some idea of the effect produced by the *ensemble* of these interesting objects, I have introduced a view of two or three of them in a wood-cut, as conveying more immediately to the ob-

server a description of their effect than mere words can accomplish.



The Library and Upper Gate on the Mein.

The *Allerheilegen*, the *Bockenheimer*, the *Schauman*, and the *Affen* Gates, are all recent additions, remarkable for the neatness, taste, and variety of their designs, and the airy lightness of the gilt railings running between two elegant lodges, which are in the best style of modern architecture. As a contrast to these, one of the old gates has been left standing, called the Eschenheimthur, the production of the fourteenth century. This lofty, massive, and sugar-loaf tower, having four small turrets of the same form projecting from its circumference immediately below the base line of the terminating cone, forms a striking object in the quarter of the town in which it is situated.

Another part of Frankfort which deserves attention, is the long and wide street called the ZEIL; on each side of which numerous and well-built houses follow in an uninterrupted line, extending to a considerable length. This street terminates at its western extremity in a handsome square,

called the Parade Platz, which is itself prolonged into another open space, named the Ross Markt; to the north of the latter is placed the quadruple alley of Trees in front of the Theatre. There is a much admired fountain in the Ross Platz. Of really narrow and crooked streets there are but few, and those are in the centre of the city, and are coeval with its foundation. But even these very narrow streets, with their lofty houses, gable fronts, and numerous casements, arranged in a pyramidal form, seem to give to the city an antique and gothic appearance, quite consonant with those feelings and recollections of German Imperialism and feodality, which Frankfort is apt to inspire.

Of several other squares, I may mention two which are remarkable; the Römerberg and the Liebfrauenberg. The latter has a very handsome fountain in the centre, surmounted by a rusticated obelisk, and is of regular dimensions, having four handsome rows of houses, in the centre of one of which is the church of the *Leibfrau*, or Notre Dame.

The Römerberger.

Numerous handsome villas, many of them in the English style of architecture, are found on the Untermein Quay, and outside the gate bearing the same name; likewise by the side of the carriage-drive behind the Mayence Street, all of which are surrounded by, or have in front of them, very handsome gardens. These delightful retreats, some of which are more like rural palaces, are occupied by the affluent merchants, the wealthy bankers, or the representatives of foreign Courts at the Germanic Diet.

In no other town on the continent is there probably so much business transacted on paper—are so many bills negotiated with every quarter of the globe—or so many singular speculations undertaken as in this place. Frankfort may, indeed, be styled the head-quarters of the Continental bankers. Among those of this class who had acquired a degree of celebrity, no one was more distinguished than Mr. Bethmann. His connections in the mercantile world were so extensive, that in no corner of the earth in which that valuable contrivance of commerce, a bill of exchange, is resorted to, was his name unknown. His great attention to his clients and friends, the affability of his conversation, and above all, his splendid hospitality, had made him very popular among travellers. I believe I do not exaggerate, when I assert that most of the English travellers who passed through Frankfort have experienced, at some period or other, the gratifying effect of Mr. Bethmann's amiable disposition. He was in the prime of life, and no man attended with more strictness to his duties. His house, in which he entertained his guests in a sumptuous manner, situated near a part of the public gardens and drive, is next to a summer pavilion, embosomed within a handsome plantation. This pavilion he erected for the purpose of placing in it a master-piece of Danneker, the Wurtemberg sculptor, representing Ariadne reclining on a leopard, which Mr. Bethmann, as a liberal patron of the fine

arts, had requested that eminent artist to execute for him, and for which he paid a thousand pounds. Opinions are much divided respecting the merits of this celebrated production of Canova's rival: some have bestowed upon it the most unqualified applause, while others have found reason to admire it only in part. The group has some defects; but its merits are of a superior description, and sufficient to atone for what is either feeble or faulty. The delicate conformation of the female structure in a state of partial repose, is admirably pourtrayed in the whole figure of Ariadne, whose soft and exquisite form rests on the back of a full-sized leopard. The animal has been criticised by the naturalists. Undoubtedly it has not all the specific characters of its tribe by which a minute zoologist might trace whether it be a *species*, or only a variety of a *sub-species*; but such *niaiseries* are not for the department of the fine arts, much less for sculptors to notice. The leopard of Danneker is a leopard of nature, to all intents and purposes; and the air of softened ferocity and exulting triumph of the animal, proud of its lovely burden, is in perfect keeping with the story of this beautiful composition. Mr. Bethmann had also collected, in the adjoining rooms of his pavilion, all the casts of the finest objects of ancient sculpture which, during the reign of Napoleon, adorned the Gallery of the Louvre. These he had obtained through the friendly interference of Monsieur Denon, who had superintended their execution. To this pavilion the wealthy banker used to adjourn with his guests from his house after dinner, in a summer afternoon, to take refreshments on the sloping lawn before it, after having shown to them with appropriate enthusiasm his "chère Ariadne." I had the pleasure, in the summer of 1819, to form one of a party of this description, when I beheld, for the first time, the *chef-d'œuvre* in question. I derived the greatest pleasure in revisiting it, from the original and judicious remarks made

on the group by the distinguished individuals whom I accompanied, and who are known to possess a classical taste for the fine arts. My second view of this exquisite poetical composition of the best living sculptor, took place under far different circumstances from the first. In lieu of the ardent and admiring host pointing out the beauties of an object which he had so often and so long examined, we were escorted by one of the servants, whose interference extended only to the very innocent office of turning round the group on its pedestal, in order to present it to us in every point of view, and to the drawing of a pink curtain before the casement, through which the light was admitted into the room; a *coquetterie* of the worthy master of the place, who wished to give to the cabinet of Ariadne the soft atmosphere of a *boudoir*. But the master is no more! We learned with grief that he had died of apoplexy only a few months before. He had entertained a large company to dinner, of which, as usual, he had himself partaken liberally; and proceeded to the theatre for the purpose of escorting Madame Catalani. Some altercation took place at the entrance-door, during which he became violently agitated: on reaching his box he fell senseless on the floor. He was instantly removed to his house, where, after lingering for ten or twelve hours speechless and motionless, he expired. The house was still occupied by his widow, who, in virtue of that title, can claim the right of continuing in it during her widowhood; but the pointed manner in which she has been wholly overlooked in the testamentary dispositions of the deceased, dated some time before his illness, and the peculiar arrangement made by him in regard to his children, seem to indicate that he had reason to be discontented with her. Of the immense wealth which he has left, she is not to partake in the remotest degree; and the guardianship of his children is confided to his partner, Monsieur St.

George. Against these measures the widow has since appealed; and an action, disputing the provisions of the will, is now pending in a Court of Justice at Lubeck. It is supposed, that at one time, during his short illness, Mr. Bethmann had probably the intention of altering his last will, as he made signs to have writing materials brought to him. After attempting to use the right hand and failing, he traced some characters with his left hand on the paper, but these were found afterwards to be perfectly illegible. The friends of the lady rely much on this circumstance, as a presumptive evidence of the testator's relenting and kinder disposition towards his widow; and it will be curious to know how the learned in the law at Lubeck will settle the question. Mrs. Bethmann, who is a Dutch woman by birth, is a near relation of a highly respectable merchant naturalized and residing in England, and is descended from a female creole of one of the Dutch West-India Islands, whither her grandfather had gone as a private soldier, and where he had amassed a very large fortune.

We quitted Mr. Bethmann's museum with mingled feelings of pleasure and regret, and having stopped for a few minutes to contemplate the monument erected by Frederic William the Second, King of Prussia, to the memory of the brave Hessian troops who were killed at the taking of Frankfort in 1792, we continued our airing along the beautiful drive round the town. The locality of the monument, which consists simply in a group of trophies made of bronze, piled on a gigantic block of red granite placed on the summit of a basaltic rock, is very appropriate. It is in the centre of part of the great shrubbery, or public garden, formerly the site of the very bastions which the brave Hessians stormed.

From whichever part of the environs the traveller looks upon Frankfort, the lofty tower of the Dôme, or principal Roman Catholic Church, attracts attention. This last pro-

duction of the old German architects, called the *Pfarrthurm*, has been left in an unfinished state, by Matern Gartner, who raised it to the height of 260 feet. It has a square form, and is divided into three stories. At each angle of these there is an elegant Gothic turret, resting on rusticated basements, with beautiful carvings and filagree work. The tower is terminated by a hexagonal cupola, also unfinished. This would have been, when completed, one of the best specimens of the amalgamation of the pure Gothic with the German style of architecture, constituting a pleasing variety of the former, when employed for Roman Catholic or Lutheran churches.

The Dôme itself has nothing remarkable in its structure. It is worthy of notice as having been the seat of election of the German Emperors, who were placed on the altar after the election. The carved stalls in the choir also merit attention; they offer a very fair specimen of the art in the fourteenth century. Some of the paintings of the old German masters, preserved in the sacristy, are valuable: but the two objects which strangers are more anxious to contemplate in this church, are, first, the monument of Günther of Schwarzbourg, who having been elected, in 1349, with all due forms, Emperor of Germany, was poisoned a few months after, and compelled to yield the empire to Charles of Luxembourgh, whose election had been marked by every sort of irregularity: and secondly, that of "Le Chevalier de Saxenhausen."

There are in Frankfort four churches of the Roman Catholic confession, including Nôtre Dame; and six for the Lutheran service. The number of those who profess the latter creed among the inhabitants, compared to that of the former, is three to one; and both are eligible to all the offices of state.

The RÖMER is an assemblage of irregular buildings, of various dates, purchased by the Government at different

periods, constituting what in other cities is styled the Hôtel de Ville. The only remarkable parts of this grotesque structure, are the great banqueting hall, in which the coronation-dinner, given to the newly-elected Emperor, used to take place; and the archives of the city, where the celebrated charter, the *Bulla Aurea*, or Golden Bull, is preserved. Around the banqueting hall, the portraits of the Emperors since Conrad I. are still visible, painted in *fresco* on the wall. The Golden Bull is a venerable document written on parchment, measuring several feet in length, and passed in the year 1356, during the reign of the Emperor Charles IV. It settles the manner of electing the Emperor; fixes the number of electors; declares the dignity of electors to be equal to that of kings; and constitutes high treason every attempt or conspiracy against their persons. By one of its enactments, the place of election is fixed at Frankfort, and that of the coronation at Aix-la-Chapelle. This singular charter, the only real good of which has been to prove that an elective chief magistracy, whether under the dignified name of *Emperor*, or the less sounding title of *President*, or *Consul*, carries within itself the seeds of destruction, begins with the curious apophthegm, "Omne regnum in se divisum desolabitur;" the import of which, however, seems not to have made a due impression on the successive electors.

Having been struck by the appearance of the building which contains the public or Stadt library, I took a convenient opportunity of visiting it. The distance at which this establishment has been placed from the more inhabited parts of the city, and the little use which can be made of it, owing to the singular regulation which limits the time of admission to one hour only on two days, and to two hours on two other days of the week, must be matter of regret to those who are attached to literature. The library contains upwards of fifty thousand volumes, including some

exceedingly rare editions, and a most complete collection of works on the history of Germany. The books, neatly bound in white vellum, with a fuller title than usual distinctly written on the backs, are arranged in handsome cases around a very large central room of fine proportions, lofty, and lighted by side *fanlights*, so contrived that they may be made to change their relative position in regard to the sun, in order to prevent its immediate transmission into the direction of any of the bookcases. At each end of this principal room is a smaller one, containing, besides books, some glass-cases with specimens of Grecian, Roman, and Egyptian antiquities, together with a few remains illustrative of the history of the country. In each of these rooms a mahogany spiral staircase leads to the light gallery that runs round the three divisions of the library. The effect of the whole, viewed as you enter through the central door, is particularly striking; and the uniform hue of soft colouring which pervades every where, owing to the similarity of the binding, gives to the library a refreshing air of cleanliness, and the character of a place devoted to study. Among the objects connected with the history of Germany, the enlightened librarian, with whom I had the pleasure of conversing, though but for a short time, pointed out to my attention a portrait of Luther, and two pair of his slippers. The German admirers of that sturdy Reformer are apt to push their veneration for his memory too far, mindless of the slight barrier between "le sublime et le ridicule." What possible interest can, or, at least, ought to be attached by any man of sense to the *chaussure* of a fellow-creature, however illustrious? The exterior of this edifice is majestic and imposing. The portico, supported by columns of large dimensions of the Composite order, lead to a handsome vestibule, in which is a double flight of steps ascending to the library. The design and plan of this building are by Mr. Hess, the city architect. It was com-

pleted in 1825, and the books were transferred to it from the Römer.

It generally happens, that in a country having a popular government, the most useful establishments for the promotion of science and natural knowledge are formed, solely, through the exertions of private individuals, and supported by them without any assistance from the public authorities. If such establishments be not always as magnificent as those which owe their origin to the liberality of an enlightened sovereign, they are sufficiently important to answer their intended purpose. I class among these the beautiful collection of objects of natural history which has been formed and supported by the individual energies of the members of a society founded by Senkenberg, an enlightened and philanthropic physician, for the promotion of that science. This museum, which owes much to the indefatigable industry of Mr. E. Ruppell, the African traveller, and a native of Frankfort, bids fair to surpass every other collection in the minor states of Germany, particularly in the cabinet of birds. The beautiful order in which the specimens are kept, the neat manner in which they are classed, together with the whole arrangement of the galleries, are beyond all praise, and worthy of imitation. The collection rapidly increases every year. It really inspires one with the love of science to see such a rich display of the wonderful varieties of organized nature.

From science to hospitals the transition cannot be said to be violent. There are two principal establishments for the treatment of the sick and lame in Frankfort; the first is that called "L'Hôpital du St. Esprit." It is an old building, much in need of repair, kept in tolerable condition, and in which every class of disease, medical or surgical, is admitted. This hospital had, I believe, in its origin, a specific destination; being exclusively intended for poor foreigners, particularly under-clerks, servants, cou-

riers, artificers, &c.; but great deviation has been made from the original intention of the founder, in behalf of other suffering objects. The number of patients admitted is very limited. Professor Farrentrass is the senior physician, a gentleman much esteemed by the profession, and in considerable practice. The other Hospital bears the name of its founder, Senkenberg, of whom I have already made honourable mention. This is a most creditable institution, conducted with great care and attention to cleanliness and the comfort of the patients, and connected with the Academy of Medicine; to the professors of which it serves as the means of affording practical clinical instruction to the students. Besides these two hospitals, there is an "Hospice" for the treatment of mental diseases, connected with which is another establishment for epileptic patients. The study of medicine may be prosecuted at Frankfort, as far as opportunities of attending courses of lectures, of consulting valuable collections, and of witnessing the treatment of diseases, can enable students to do so; but the means of procuring a complete medical education are wanting, and those of the inhabitants of the "Free City" who are desirous of obtaining the highest honours of the profession, resort either to Heidelberg, or to Geissen; two of the German universities most in repute for this study; particularly the former, which boasts for one of its professors the indefatigable and celebrated anatomist Tiedemann. The Academy of Medicine, at Frankfort, is altogether an institution of a private nature: courses of lectures are gratuitously given at particular seasons; and a botanic garden, a select medical library, and a small anatomical museum, are open in a most liberal manner for the free use of all those who choose to apply themselves to medical science.

The society, entitled "Geneckenbergische Natur forsehende Gesellschaft," for the promotion of natural and

medical sciences, is the first scientific body in the town. It has two directors, Dr. J. G. Neuburg, and Dr. Cretzschman. The former enjoys a very high reputation as a *savant*, and is considered an excellent practitioner. He is much employed. The other is, *de facto*, the most important member of the two, on account of his zeal for the success of the institution, his extensive erudition, and the indefatigable attention he pays to the duties of his station.

There is also a society, which I must not omit to mention, because it may be said to be the model of the Mechanics' Institutions, established in England and Scotland within the last few years. The society in question is called the Polytechnic Society, for the promotion of the useful arts, and the sciences connected with them. Its foundation is anterior, by several years, to that of the first Mechanics' Institution in London; and it reflects great credit on the character of the inhabitants of this small, but interesting State, that they should have taken the lead in the career of scientific and mechanical instruction for the humbler yet useful classes of the community. This curious fact seems to have been overlooked in the recommendatory addresses made to the English public at the first opening of the Mechanics' Institutions in this country. It was in 1816 that the Polytechnic Society was first formed at Frankfort. It is composed of members taken from every class of citizens, particularly amongst artizans. Mutual instruction in mechanics, the useful arts, and the sciences connected with those arts, forms the principal object of the society. In order not to interrupt the weekly labours of the workmen, a Sunday class has been established purposely for them since 1818, which has flourished ever since the commencement, and is now in the most prosperous condition. But the committee of management of this really important institution have

added to their plan two striking features, which are totally wanting in the plan of those establishments of the same nature, that have since sprung up in England, France, and the Netherlands. These are a saving bank for its members, and an annual exhibition of the produce of industry and the arts, from the hands of the members, as well as from mechanics and manufacturers in general. The funds of the saving bank in question amounted in the first five years to nearly half a million of florins, proceeding from 2,500 depôts. The annual exhibitions of 1826, and of 1827, had also been successful. Here are examples worthy of imitation.

I was introduced on the morning after our arrival to the *Casino*, or principal club, situated in the Ross Markt, occupying a large suite of rooms on the first floor of a spacious and neat building. Few clubs have so large a collection of newspapers as I found in this place, particularly those belonging to the different towns of Germany. The arrangements of the house are liberal; coffee and dining-rooms, billiard and card-rooms, reading and conversation-rooms, constitute the establishment. The introduction of foreign-

* Mr. Brougham in a speech delivered at a public dinner (June 5th,) repeats in the most open manner, the assertion that the worthy President of the London Mechanics' Institution was "the first to accomplish the useful and benevolent designs" of such establishments, and that the London Mechanics' Institution, which has existed four years, was the one which led the way "to all other institutions having the education of the working classes for their object by whatever name denominated." On reference to my account of the Polytechnic Society of Frankfort, and the date of its foundation, the reader will see how mistaken the learned gentleman has been and continues to be on the subject. The latter society, which in all the characteristic of popularity and facilities for the instruction of the working classes, is quite on a par with the London or any other Mechanics' Institution in England, France, or the Netherlands; is superior to them all, in respect to those important points which I have touched upon in my account of the society, and which, as yet, form some of its exclusive features.

ers is on easy terms. A member may introduce at once a friend or visitor for a month, by inserting his name in an appropriate book. Every person of distinction, all men of eminence, foreigners well recommended, diplomatists, people in office, and the principal bankers, meet at this club in an unreserved and agreeable manner. But as every human institution has its faults, so has the Casino at Frankfort its peculiarities; and these are the playing at whist throughout the day, the smoking in the dining-rooms, and drinking goblets of beer at the card-table in the evening. What would the author of "Sayings and Doings" *say* of these *doings?*

In the same building with the Casino, which bears the name of *Hôtel Rumpf*, is a literary cabinet, and, I believe, the principal lodge of freemasons; at least, so I was informed. The ladies frequent the Casino every Friday evening. As the club mania has been for some time raging in London, and threatens to spoil all domestic society, why not introduce the fashion of admitting ladies on particular evenings at some of the *crack*-clubs: at the Travellers', for instance, if they had a better house, and something to entertain their fair guests withal? Why should not the Travellers be "at home" occasionally to their ladies? Let but a few leaders of the *ton* begin, and the rest will follow. If some such improvement in the present constitution of clubs does not soon take place, they will run the risk either of being deserted, converted into common chop-houses, or of sinking to the level of gambling establishments. It is absurd to talk of objections, and of the ladies in this country being averse to such a practice. They are no such thing; and they have always been glad to visit a club, when the club has been open to them. Who can forget the throng of carriages, conveying, by day and by night, thousands of the most elegant, lovely, and clever females in the metropolis, to the University and the Union Clubs, when those two handsome buildings were first open? And

at Crockford's ?—but we must be silent upon that. Surely what is good and modest at one time, must be so at all times. But the fact is, that the present appears to be a race of men neither remarkable for gallantry, nor conspicuous for that ease of manners which distinguished polite society in former times. We are indolent, and cannot bear to be constantly on the stretch to invent civilities, compliments, and pretty nothings to please our fair friends with. We are too much mixed up with politics, speculations, and wild projects of all sorts, and incapable of enjoying an intellectual interchange of ideas with the better part of society. The clubs, therefore, form a good excuse for retreating from all chances of being teazed by the one, or annoyed by the other.

Walking towards the Zeil, after leaving the Casino, I was tempted to enter the shop of Mr. Charles Jügel, one of the principal booksellers, by the appearance in the window of "Matilda, by Lord Normanby," at one-fifth of the price she is sold for in London. Now, although a grave physician in the metropolis can have no kind of affinity with novels, particularly if he has plenty of other things to do, and his time be fully employed; yet, when travelling, and making a holiday, he may be indulged in the enjoyment of such a literary treat; especially when it costs only three shillings and seven-pence halfpenny. Such and no more is the price at which I purchased the neatest and most elegant little volume imaginable, containing the lucubrations of his Lordship, (as Mr. Jügel will have it,) beautifully printed, with the most lovely diamond types, on excellent paper, and with surprising accuracy. This delightful pocket typographical *bijou* served, a fortnight later, to beguile many tedious hours of ploughing through the sands of Prussia and Courland; and I thank the noble author and his disinterested foreign editor for the amusement I have derived from its perusal. The whole story has, unfortunately, the

appearance of an every-day occurrence, and seems to have been painted with colours found ready at hand, illustrative of the frivolity, follies, and vices of what are called the fashionable classes of society. This edition of "Matilda," of Mr. Jügel, is not the only specimen he intends giving of his enterprising spirit in multiplying the editions of English works of imagination; but the first of a series of "Pocket Novelists" of the present day, which will be followed by Granby, Tremaine, and Vivian Grey, typographically compressed into one-*fifth* of their native proportions and price. The booksellers at Frankfort are, next to those of Leipsig, the most polite and courteous race of tradesmen. Their shops are fitted up with much elegance, and rich in every description of literary novelty. As to Mr. Charles Jügel, he will be found by the stranger incomparably superior to most of the hard-bargain-driving inhabitants of the Row, thoroughly acquainted with the history of his country, and full of information on the subject of Frankfort and its different institutions, which he communicates with the utmost readiness.

Frankfort, too, has its Ackermanns and its Colnaghis. In few towns on the Continent will such extensive collections of prints, both ancient and modern, be found. Of the latter description there is an endless variety, particularly of coloured views, and designs illustrative of the enchanting scenery, and of the singular and picturesque costumes in the neighbourhood. Frederich Wilmans, in the Zeil, will afford a high treat to travellers, who being no masters of the graphic art, may wish, nevertheless, to take home picturesque mementoes of their travels in Germany. Drawing from nature is doubtless a most excellent qualification in a traveller—one which may be said to double the enjoyments of travelling; but the loss of time it occasions renders it one of questionable utility. It may be boldly stated that finished draughtsmen have always been unproductive

travellers. They have wasted their hours in seizing the external features of objects, leaving little or no leisure for examining into their intrinsic worth, their nature, and destination. Theirs is a journal for the eye. That of a traveller who devotes his time to the consideration of the last-mentioned objects, is a record for the mind and the heart. If there must be illustrations in our diary, what better can we have than those from the pencil of native artists, who being on the spot, and vying with each other in producing the best representation of objects of interest and curiosity in their country, are more likely to be accurate?

We arrived at Frankfort "a day after the fair." The celebrated fair held in the autumn in this town was just over: we were told that it was dull and unproductive. The whole commercial world is dislocated. There are just now as many grumblers at the fair of Frankfort as at Manchester, or in any other place of equal mercantile importance. One of the principal nations in Europe is playing a losing game. This keeps the rest on their guard; they suspect it may be only a scheme, after all, to get the odd trick. Malice and envy, and all uncharitableness, (feelings of old towards that nation,) suggest the "*timeo Danaos et dona*, &c." Still the losing game is going on; and at last, as in a party at billiards, she may win by losing. God grant she may! The centre mart, during the fair, is to be found at the Braunfels, a sort of bazaar, or Palais Royal, on the principal story of a large quadrangular building, with covered galleries, and shops innumerable. I happened to be at Frankfort during the fair of September 1819, and no sight amused or interested me more than that of the gay, busy, many-tongued, many-mannered, and many-costumed crowds which were assembled on that occasion.

There is no reason why a purely mercantile population should not have its hours of merriment and rational amusement. The stranger who resides at Frankfort,

will find that the inhabitants can relax from business as well as their neighbours; and that they, too, have their routs and their dinners, just as if they never touched ledgers, or calculated *per shents*. To judge, also, of the crowd at the theatre, it may be argued that they are a play-going people. The house is neat, spacious, and fitted up with some taste. The three ranges of galleries, or balconies, which run round it, free from obstructing pillars and high parapets, give an agreeable airiness to the interior. As usual, there is a privileged portion of the pit, reserved for those who choose not to be jostled in their amusements, and are willing to pay for that immunity. I could not help being struck by the general appearance of extreme cleanliness in and about the house, contrasted with the filthy vestibules and staircases, and the offensive atmosphere of the corridors of some of the other theatres we had seen in our travels. The play performed was the Lottery Ticket one night, and the Figaro of Mozart the following night. The effect produced on my ears, by the German "Crudel perchè finora" and "Su l' aria," otherwise so familiar to me in the softer accents of the only musical language in the world, is not to be described. I learned on this occasion, (the first I ever had of comparing the German with the Italian Mozart,) that it cannot be a matter of indifference, as some pretend, to what sort of words, accents, or pronunciation, a particular music is set. Let the reader, if he has ever heard a word of Italian, fancy the amorous Count turning to his dear Susanna with these delightful words, expressive of *languid* tenderness, accompanied by the full and melodious chords of the great composer: "So lang hab' ich geschmachtet ohn' Hoffnung dich geliebt!" or let him listen to the lovely Countess, dictating to a sly *soubrette* the *billet doux*, "*Che soave zefiretto*,

in the following harmonious accents, " Wenn die sauften A-bend lüf-te," with a succession of terminal words throughout the opera ending in *ach—estein—eg—berg* or *afen*, and he then will form an idea to himself of the importance of language in vocal music.

If the traveller be an admirer of the Flemish and German schools of painting, he will not regret an hour spent in the cabinet of the late Mr. Staedel; where, amongst many mediocre performances of the earliest masters, some will be found which will amply repay the time devoted to their contemplation. This cabinet forms part of an Institute for encouraging the fine arts at Frankfort, founded by that eminent and patriotic merchant in 1816; for the support of which he left the largest portion of his fortune, as well as his own collection of pictures, and other valuable objects. A school for drawing has since been established in the Institute, which is said to have had the happiest effect in improving the taste of artisans in particular, who are admitted gratuitously. It is open every day during the fair, and three days in the week at other times, to the public generally, without any fee or ceremony. In one of the rooms there is a most magnificent collection of engravings, among which no fewer than 1800 are the production of Albert Durer. The entire collection consists of 30,000 engravings, a certain number of which are exhibited daily for a fortnight, when they are replaced by others. By this simple arrangement, the amateur of this branch of art, who resides in the town, and has time to spare, may successively view and examine the whole collection. Among the cabinet pictures, there are some of the most lovely Ruysdaels in existence.

Heirs at law are not the warmest supporters or admirers of posthumous beneficence and liberality. In this respect, things go on much the same at Frankfort, as they do in

larger capitals: for this reason it is, that the Staedel Institute, which is formed out of the splendid testamentary gift of that individual, has been considerably checked in its progress by the litigation of those who have thought it necessary to dispute the validity of the will. The cause was in the course of trial when we were at Frankfort.

Encouragement such as this Institution is calculated to give to the cultivation of painting, is much wanted here; for at present it is impossible to compliment the inhabitants of Frankfort upon their proficiency either in the fine arts, or in those objects of industry which require some knowledge of them. These observations are suggested by the general character of the productions of native artists, and manufacturers, which we had an opportunity of examining in the apartments of the Polytechnic Society. Historical and portrait painting seems to be at a very low ebb indeed; and much cannot be said in favour of the present state of the fine arts in general. But every thing must have a beginning; and this being only the second exhibition of the kind ever attempted, may be succeeded by others of a superior description.

In our rambles over the town, the old palace of the Knights of the Teutonic Order was pointed out, with its singular chapel, standing near the bridge in Sachsenhausen. This extensive building has nothing remarkable in its architecture, and would not be noticed, but for the many hundred marks it bears of the attack sustained within its lofty walls by a small body of French soldiers retiring, before the Hessian and Bavarian troops, after having bravely but ineffectually defended the bridge. The impressions are yet visible on the red sand-stone walls left by the *mitraille* launched against them on that occasion.

As a matter of curiosity, we were tempted to extend our airing to that part of the town where all the Jews reside. The principal street of this insulated quarter, situated at the

east end of the town, bears the name of Juden Gasse, is extremely narrow, and very filthy. Floors piled upon floors, to the number of nine and ten, are to be seen in each of the countless houses, made of wood, and black from age, which form the street. It was actually swarming with the unshaven, the circumcised, and their kindred, stationed before, and at the doors of their rag-shops, in a state of filth which beggars description. How epidemical disorders are not engendered in such a place, is a matter to me of some surprise. And in the precincts of this quarter the Jews were formerly shut up every night! At present they are at liberty to go any where, and at all hours, and settle wherever they think proper. One of the Rothschilds, who is, I believe, the head of the well-known firm and family of that name, has availed himself fully of this emancipating regulation; for, independently of a very good house which we saw in the neighbourhood of the Juden Gasse, in an open space not far from the Jews' hospital, and at the door of which some lackeys in sky-blue liveries loaded with lace made themselves conspicuous; he has a very pretty and showy villa on the outskirts of the town, immediately upon the grand promenade noticed in another place. The undeviating and uniform identity of the features and general character of the countenance, which accompany these singular people, wherever they settle, is certainly one of the most curious phenomena in nature: climate, and all those physical circumstances belonging to localities, which work such wonderful changes in the physical character of man, and are, as much as any other influential agent, the cause of those differences which constitute races,—appear to have no influence upon the tribe of Israel. The circumcised of Monmouth-street is as like that of Juden Gasse, as two individuals of the same nation can be; let them be by birth and residence German, English, Russian, Portuguese, or Polish, still the

one and only set of features belonging to the race will be seen equally in all.

But it is time to turn from these dry matter-of-fact considerations to some more agreeable subject. Fortunately an opportunity is afforded me of so doing, by my introduction to Baron d'A——, the Russian Minister, accredited to the Diet; a gentleman universally known to his countrymen, by whom he is much esteemed, and who has held several conspicuous public situations. He was attaché to Koutusoff, during the brilliant campaign of 1812, and formed part of the suite of the Minister for Foreign Affairs at the Congress of Vienna; where his zeal, talents, and watchful anxiety for the interest of his Imperial master attracted the favourable notice of most of the foreign diplomatists, with the single exception, according to common report, of Prince Metternich. That minister was supposed to entertain no cordial feeling towards the Baron. It happened, that during a severe indisposition which confined the Baron to his bed, the Prince saw, one morning, General Pozzo di Borgo, and another Russian gentleman now high in office, coming out of the invalid's house. The Prince, assuming an air of grief and great seriousness, enquired of the General how the Baron was. "Hélas!" replied the General, "il n'y a plus d'espoir." "How so?" rejoined his Serene Highness eagerly, "he is dying then?" "Au contraire, mon Prince," answered Pozzo di Borgo, "c'est qu'il va beaucoup mieux."

The Baron is, in every sense of the word, what the French call *spirituel*. He was walking one morning in the Prater at Vienna, with a distinguished countryman of his, when a number of merry, gamboling, pretty little dogs, bounded in all their playfulness towards them. Baron A—— received and returned their caresses, sporting with them at his leisure, when a thundering voice, from a tall, narrow-shouldered,

and richly-laced Imperial footman, who was following close upon the nimble-legged animals, bade him beware how he sported with the Court puppies, and rebuked him for so doing. The Baron stood petrified at so singular a prohibition, assumed a significant look, made a low bow, took off his hat, and with due gravity said, "J'ai eu l'honneur d'être présenté à la cour," and continued his pastime undisturbed by any farther interference. His anecdotes are inexhaustible, neat, and appropriate; his remarks shrewd and always original: he speaks with equal fluency the French, Russian, German, and Italian languages; and having travelled all his life, his knowledge of men and manners is very extensive. To all these qualifications of the highest order, he joins that of being a perfect Apicius redivivus, in point of *goût*, but not in extravagance. Baron d'A——s table is proverbially known among the higher classes of society wherever he has been. His *cuisine* is of the most *delectable* kind; and his epicurism, instead of being of that description which looks upon plenitude of stomach as the supreme *bonheur*, consists in devising new combinations, simplifying complicated processes, and suggesting improvements in the culinary art on which he could deliver at will a series of grave lectures which would have thrown my late acquaintance, Dr. Kitchener, into the shade. Of all this we had convincing proofs at a dinner which he gave to the Count and Countess Woronzow, and some other friends, in the invitation to which he was good enough to include me. It is difficult to say whether his easy, flowing wit, or his delicate epicurism, enchanted us most. Considering that the Baron is a very weighty authority in all that relates to the pleasures of the table, it was with some astonishment that I heard him pronounce a sweeping sentence against Rhenish and Mo-

selle wines. He called the Rhenish wine, " de l'apoplexie liquide," and pretended that Moselle was often apt to produce the gravel. This opinion he proceeded to illustrate by examples which were told too prettily to be convincing.

It would seem as if the Frankfort people were of the same way of thinking on that subject, as they consume but little of those wines, and prefer, with the Baron, the Latour and Laffitte of 1811; doubtless because the former are of home growth, and the others have to travel some hundred of miles, and are not so cheap. The opinion too, that *old* Rhenish wine is the best, has, it appears, been quite exploded. This wine, observed our culinary instructor, should be drunk young, in small quantities, and out of Bohemian glasses. It is also an absurd practice, added he, to ice the Rhenish, for by such a process the peculiar *bouquet* of the wine is lost. It should only be cooled in water. These several axioms he proved to our satisfaction, by circulating one of the most exquisite specimens of Johannisberg I have ever tasted. It was of two years' growth, cooled in spring-water, and in glasses from the mountains of Bohemia.

By one of those singular coincidences which happen only to travellers, I found myself placed near a lady whom I had well known as a child of seven or eight years old, at the house of her brother, the unfortunate Prince Morozzo, in Constantinople. Nearly a quarter of a century had elapsed between our last and present meeting; yet so keen is female recollection, that after the first few words which we mutually addressed to each other as strangers, it struck her that we were old acquaintances; and she reminded me of the circumstances of our last interview, as if it had occurred but the week before. That interview had taken place on the banks of the Bosphorus, in the mansion of her princely ancestors, and in the bosom of a family not more

distinguished for their rank and honours, than esteemed for their superior worth by the whole Greek nation. The interval since we had met, had been to her full of afflicting events. All her relations had successively fallen by the scimitar or bowstring of the Osmanlicks. She herself, with some female relations, and many other families of distinction, were fortunate enough to make good their escape from Constantinople during the massacre of the Greeks, which has stained the annals of the reigning Sultan; and took refuge in Odessa, there to experience the bounty of the late Emperor of Russia, who received and provided, in a most liberal manner, from his private coffers, for all those distressed and widowed mothers, and sisters of princes. A few years afterwards, my fair friend married Mons. Persiani, the present Secretary of the Russian Embassy at Frankfort.

After dinner, the party assembled in the principal suite of rooms, when some company arrived, and an agreeable *conversazione* began. The *corps diplomatique* forms a distinct branch of the society at Frankfort. It is of course the most *recherchée*. The citizens holding offices, particularly the upper branches of the legislature, and a select circle of friends, congregate together, to the total exclusion of the merchants and the *bourgeoisie* generally. But the two latter classes of inhabitants are said to live more splendidly, and to receive more cordially the stranger, who is sure of finding a hearty welcome, if he but brings an *earnest* letter of introduction. The *ton* of society in general may be considered as nearly approaching to that of the minor capitals of Germany where Sovereign Princes reside; but there is the *je ne sais quoi* wanting in it, which dandies and exquisites have styled the *suprème bon ton*, and which may be seen, but is not to be described.

Walking is a favourite amusement with the belles at

Frankfort. The extensive shrubbery, the orangery, and the public flower-garden, with hundreds of exotic plants in full bloom, are the rendezvous of all the beauty and fashion from one till three in the afternoon. Some prefer driving out in their calèche, and a great number ride on horseback, *à l'Anglaise.* The *elegants* are generally foreigners, and *attachés* to the foreign missions. These young gentlemen, being paid to be idle, become *cavalieri serventi* to the ladies; while the husband, the son, or the brother, are deeply engaged at their counting-houses, conning over the rate of exchange with Amsterdam, London, and Paris. The Zeil, too, the finest street in Frankfort, exhibits its pedestrians of both sexes, at the same hour on a fine day. But here the scene is changed. The ladies who parade up and down the south side of the street, have no husbands and no shackles, and court admiration; while the gentlemen who follow are neither young counts nor exquisite secretaries, but the rich young banker, who has just run out for a breath of pure air, and the spruce, aping clerk, who is on his way to cash a bill of exchange—all equally intent upon one object.

The climate of Frankfort is favourable to pedestrian excursions. Dry weather predominates; the air is soft and elastic, and it seldom or ever freezes in the winter. The succession of seasons is marked by gradual transitions, which are the characteristics of temperate and healthy climates. Thus far, therefore, Frankfort may be considered as a desirable *séjour* with regard to health. The resident foreigners seem to speak favourably of the place. Judging from the conversations I had on the subject of medical practice, and from the state of the hospitals, I feel disposed to class Frankfort with a few of the principal towns of Germany, on the score of public health and the means of taking care of it. There are three physicians in

great vogue in this town. A fourth, Dr. Wenzel, whose work on Diseases of the Spine, illustrated with beautiful plates, has been well received by the profession, and whose practice was both extensive and successful, died in October last, to the great regret of the inhabitants. He was held in great estimation. The system of medical practice generally adopted approaches nearer to the strictly German doctrine of the day, than to the French school. In the treatment of inflammatory complaints, however, the Frankfort physicians incline much to the latter, and are therefore inactive. The mode in which the medical profession is remunerated does not tend to give it that character of respectability and importance which is so essential, even for the interest of the patients. A physician is either engaged at an annual stipend, in which case he is obliged to visit the family as a matter of course almost every day; or he is expected to send in a bill for his attendance, charging from three to five florins each visit. It was under an arrangement of the former description that the late Dr. Wenzel, already mentioned, who occupied the first rank in practice, visited his patients; whereas, many others prefer following the latter method. In that case, the bill is sent in twice a-year, at the time of the fairs; a period in which all thrifty housekeepers settle their domestic and pecuniary affairs. An accoucheur, among the superior classes of society, receives a remuneration, of from twenty to forty florins. The gentleman mostly employed in that capacity at this moment, is a Frenchman by birth, named Le Jeun.

Few towns in Europe, Paris perhaps excepted, can boast of such magnificent hotels as are to be found at Frankfort. These are principally in the Zeil, or in the vicinity of the Theatre. The Römisch Kaiser, at which

our party were staying; and the Hôtel d'Angleterre in the Ross Markt, where I lodged on a former occasion, are in every way worthy of the largest capital in Europe. Even some of the inns, (as for example the *Hôtel de Russie,*) as public buildings, are very remarkable. The charges are by no means extravagant, and the attendance is of the best description. But on these subjects I refer the reader to the Appendix at the end of my Second Volume.

Before I conclude my description and account of Frankfort, I must say a few words on the extensive trade which it carries on in Rhenish wine. From the information I collected on this subject, it appears that several thousand *ohms*, each ohm containing about fifteen dozen of bottles of Rhenish wine, are *negotiated* in this commercial place. It is generally from Frankfort that the various sorts of wine, of the growth of the Rhine, are ordered. The house of Peter Arnold Mumm has a most extensive connexion in this respect, and supplies some of the choicest wines. There are red and white Rhenish wines. The former are generally more powerful than the white. They have totally a different flavour, and are apt to cause heat and irritation. The white wines are divided into classes, either according to their properties, or their topographical growth.

According to the former classification, those of Nierstein, Markobrunner, Streitberg, Rüdesheim, Bingen, and Bacharach, are the strongest, and have more body in them. Those of Schlossberg (Johannisberger), Steinberg, Geissenheim, Rothenberger, and Hochheim, are the most endowed with aroma and perfume, and of moderate strength. Lastly, those of Laubenheim, Asmannshausen, (red,) Bischteim, Liebfraumilch, are the most agreeable, possess a most delightful *bouquet*, with a requisite degree of perfume, and are the most wholesome of all the Rhenish wines.

In point of topographical classification, those of the Rheingau come first; of these there are ten distinct sorts:—

1. Hellenberg,
2. Hinterhaeuser, } near Asmannshausen and Rüdesheim.
3. Rodlandberg,
4. Kapellgarten,
5. Rothenberger, } near Geissenheim.
6. Schlossberg . . at Johannisberg.
7. Markobrunner . at Hattenheim.
8. Steinberg . . . at Eberbach.
9. Graefenberg . . at Kiederich.
10. Hauptberg . . at Rauenthal.

Next follow the wines which grow on the left bank, and of which the principal are,

North of Mayence.

1. Scharlachberger (red) near Bingen.
2. Rhein-Dieboch (red.)
3. Muscateller,
4. Kuhlberger, } near Bacharach.
5. Engehölle (red) near Oberweasel.

South of Mayence.

6. Dienheim.
7. Niersteiner and Oppenheim.
8. Liebfraumilch.
9. Laubenheim.

And lastly come those on the right bank, exclusive of those already mentioned.

West of the Rheingau.

10. Guttenfels, near Caub.
11. Rosteiner.

East of the Rheingau.

12. Hochheim.
13. Wiekesh.
14. Costheim.

It is to be remarked, that most of the vineyards producing the above wines are of small extent, and yield but a very limited quantity of wine. This fact will show how great must be the adulteration of Rhenish wines in the trade, considering the extraordinary quantity which is sold under some one or other of the principal names contained in the above list. The price, too, at which the pretended Rhenish wine is sold in London, when compared with those obtained by the proprietor, even on the spot, will assist in forming an idea of the imposition practised in this branch of the wine trade. It is, therefore, of the utmost consequence to deal with none but the most respectable houses, long established, and known to have direct intercourse with the Frankfort houses, or the proprietors of vineyards.

The *Bergwein*—Rüdesheim of 1825, was sold at Frankfort, in 1827, for 1100 rix-dollars the Ohm, or fifteen dozen bottles; being six rix-dollars, or about seventeen shillings a bottle. The Schlossenberger (Johannisberg) of the same year, fetched in 1827, 700 rix; while the Steinberger Cabinet was bought for 900 rix. These same three sorts of wines, of the growth of 1822, fetched the following respective prices in 1827, 1,400 R., 750 R., and 980 R.; while the same wines of the growth of 1811 stood in the following ratio:—

Johannisberg 3000 R. for 15 dozen!!
Steinberger Cabinet 1,130 R.
Rüdesheim—*Bergwein*, 910 R.

The house of Arnold Mumm boasts of having some Johannisberg of the year 1726, which it offers to the amateurs for the moderate sum of 4,500 R. or 16,605 francs=664 pounds sterling 15 dozen, or 55 guineas a dozen!! And some Markobrunner of 1719, which may be had on equally moderate terms, or 4,000 rix-dollars, or 14,760 francs=590 pounds sterling, or 48 guineas a dozen! Truly may Baron A—— style these

old wines *de l'apoplexie liquide.* There is no recovering the shock.

The red wines are sold at very low prices, and are not much exported.

As a medical man, I may be expected to say a word or two on the subject of the curious plan of treatment, called *la cure de raisins.* I made particular enquiries on this subject, and had some conversation with patients who had gone through the regular process with success. From both these sources of information, I collect, that people labouring under inveterate affections of the stomach, frequent indigestion, nervous irritability of the digestive organs generally, bilious head-aches following upon an obstinate condition of the bowels, soreness or tenderness of the abdomen, and, in fact, suffering from that proteiform series of symptoms, which accompany diseases principally seated in the stomach or accessory organs, requiring strict diet and pure country air, cooling medicines, and the total absence of animal food, have been recommended to pass from a fortnight to three weeks or a month at or in the neighbourhood of Rüdesheim, at the beginning of the vintage season, and to eat nothing but grapes during the whole of that time. Such patients take up their abode in one of the inns at Rüdesheim, which are very tolerable, particularly the "Engel," (enjoying a magnificent prospect of the river,) and agree to pay a fixed sum for the lodging and two or three pounds of grapes daily. These should be eaten immediately from the tree, and the only thing allowed with it is a small quantity of bread. Those who can walk, are recommended to pluck their morning portion of grapes from the trees; a thing easily accomplished, as all the innkeepers have vineyards of their own. The second portion, about a pound, is eaten at dinner, or at about one o'clock, and the remainder at sun-

set. The hours for retiring to bed are from eight till nine, and the patient rises with the sun. This treatment admits of no medicine or other article of food with it. The effect of it is, to adopt the language of Dr. Puff, to bring the action of the bowels to a proper standard—to quiet every symptom of irritability and nervous excitement—to remove headache—improve the digestion—procure sound and refreshing sleep—restore a proper degree of coolness to the skin and mouth—and inspire the patient with cheerful ideas and bright prospects. These miraculous effects of the *cure de raisins* are in perfect accordance with the best notions respecting the modes of treating stomach complaints, connected with indigestion. What these complaints require, is a cessation on the part of the affected organ from all ordinary operations; in other words, "a few holidays from the fatigues of eating and drinking;" and the *cure de raisins* is, perhaps, as good a way "to keep holiday," as any that can be recommended.

CHAPTER VI.

CONFEDERATED STATES OF GERMANY.

Environs of Frankfort. — The Ridge of Heyrich. — HANAU. — Improving appearance of the Country. — Chaussée. — Peculiar construction of the houses. — Panoramic description of the road through Gelenhausen, Saalmünster, Schluctern, and Newhof to FULDA. — Improvement of the latter town since its secularization. — EISENACH. — Luther's concealment. — Industry of the Inhabitants. — Eisenach pipes. — GOTHA. — The late Duke. — The Duke of Saxe-Cobourg inherits the Principality, and assumes the title of Gotha. — Public buildings. — Celebrated collections. — Baron Zach the astronomer. — Baron Grimm. — ERFURT — Fortifications. — The Emperor Alexander and Napoleon. — Description of the Road from Fulda, through Erfurt to WEIMAR. — Aspect of this town. — Market Concert. — The Ducal Palace. — The Grand-duke. — The Park. — Goethe's Villa. — The Belvedere. — The Theatre. — The Stadtkirche. — The Alter Kirchof. — Nadeschda Yasnowsky. — Schiller without a monument. — Table d'Hôte. — Digestion and Indigestion. — Abernethy and Dr. Paris. — Industrie-Comptoir. — Bertuch and Dr. Froriep. — English Academy and English Residents.

FEW towns are as favourably situated as Frankfort, in regard to a pleasant, cheerful neighbourhood, and the attendant enjoyments of a country life. Many agreeable villages in its immediate vicinity tempt the inhabitants, by their situation and rural beauties, to visit them. Those on the banks of the Mein and Nidda, at a short distance from the city, are frequented by pedestrians on Sundays and other

holidays. Of this description are the villages of Hausen, Bockerheim, Grunebourg, Oberrad, Isenbourg, and the favourite spot Forsthaus, embosomed in the depths of a thick forest. Beyond these, the country affords beauties and prospects of a superior description. Nowhere are there so many delightful rides, and excuses for wandering from home, as are to be found within a circle of about fifteen miles around Frankfort. Mountainous districts, full of interest to the landscape-painter, the naturalist, and the geologist, present themselves on the great ridge of Mount Taunus, or at the beginning of the Thüringian chain of hills. Throughout those districts, many an elevated spot will afford to the traveller an ample field for the contemplation of the rich gifts bestowed by Nature on these delicious countries. The view from the tower of Bergen, situated on an eminence to the north of Frankfort, about four miles distant, is one of the finest in the world, and extends as far as Mount Tonnerre, beyond Mayence. To the north of the city of Frankfort, is part of the ridge of Mount Taunus, which runs at the back of the Rheingau, as far as the river, protecting most effectually, by its sweeping amphitheatre of sloping hills, that rich and important district from the nipping north and easterly winds, so fatal to the grape. The gentle declivities of all those hills are planted thick with vineyards, the uniformity of which is happily chequered by the introduction of numerous fruit-trees, and the intervention of orchards and gardens; while their crests are crowned with woods, through the intervals of which, rugged rocks show their gigantic and frowning heads, and give a pleasing variety to the landscape.

At seven o'clock on the fourth of October we were on our way to Weimar. The road, beginning at the very barriers of Frankfort, is macadamized with small fragments of basaltic rock from the banks of the Rhine. It

traverses a highly-cultivated plain, and at about three miles from the town, it approaches an elbow or reach of the Mein, the course of which it follows a good part of the way, affording a view of some showy country residences here and there, and of several neat villages on either side of the river. The stream, clear and tranquil, meanders throughout this district between highly cultivated banks. The distances, in German miles, are marked on the road by thirty-two numbered stones to each mile, beginning at 700, and the numbers progressively decreasing as we go farther from Frankfort. What is gained in having a good road, is lost in the numerous delays to which the traveller must submit for the purpose of paying the frequent and heavy charges of *barrières* and *chaussée-geld*. These delays, too, are not a little increased by the difficulty of procuring, as well as comprehending, the endless variety of coin of each petty State through which the road passes. The system of turnpikes in England, of which many complain, makes every journey one of pleasure or of triumph, compared to the vexations of *péages*, and *barrières*, and road-money, in Germany. But it ill becomes a foreigner to complain of such an arrangement, when, thanks to it, he is placed in a condition to enjoy the luxury of travelling over a road equal to the best in England, where, only two years since, the difficulties on the way to Berlin were such, as to make a traveller, setting out from Frankfort, an object of pity to the friends he left behind him. We had only to turn our eyes towards the cross-roads as we passed them, and witness their wretched and neglected state, to judge of what the main-roads must have been a few years back, before the system of *barrières* enabled the different authorities to macadamize them. Innumerable finger-posts scattered in profusion at every corner, and painted in the gay colours of the State in which they are found, and the

names of the villages and hamlets through which we pass, written in large characters on a board, afford great facility to the pedestrian traveller, and some degree of interest, as well as information, to others.

HANAU, our first halt after leaving Frankfort, is a neat cheerful town, situated between the Mein and the Kinzig river. The Ducal Palace called the *Williamstadt*, is seen to advantage on the banks of the Mein, and appears to be a large handsome square building. This town is embellished by gardens and public promenades in its immediate neighbourhood. The *Chaussée*, after going round two-thirds of the town, takes a direct easterly direction, and crosses the Kinzig on a wooden bridge. The Frankfort postilions are the best-behaved as well as the best-dressed people of that class we have met; and drive remarkably well. Immediately upon quitting Hanau we entered the magnificent wood of Kinzigheimerhof, in which we found vegetation still in great beauty. On emerging from this forest, an extensive and distant view of the hills, called *The Birds' mountains*, broke upon us; Vogelberge being on our left, and a little farther on the right the Rhon Hills. The country improved greatly as we advanced, not only in richness and fertility of soil, but also in picturesque beauty. The prospect in the direction of the Rhon Hills is magnificent. Every village we passed through, and the extensive valleys that here and there open between the ridges of hills as we leave the latter behind and on each side of us, bespeak the ease and comfort of the inhabitants. The houses and cottages are well built and neat. The latter are generally of boards and carefully thatched; the former are of a stronger construction, being for the most part built of strong timber, so arranged and disposed as to admit within the intervals square blocks of the compact red sandstone, commonly met with in the neighbourhood. These in-

tervals, or spaces, assume a variety of angular and geometrical figures, which add to the singularity of the external appearance of the building, where the walls have not been stuccoed over but left in their natural state. The walls of all are, internally, and of some, externally, covered with a hard and durable cement, which is capable of receiving and retaining for a length of time, water as well as oil colours. This style of house-building prevails throughout this part of Germany—few, and of those only the public and important edifices, being built wholly of stone. Each house, indeed, may be said to be, for the greater part, the work of the carpenter, who finishes the external frame, with all its compartments, casements, doorways, and internal divisions, so as to form an entire skeleton of what the house is intended to be, before the stone-mason and plasterer are called in to complete it. The timbers employed are very solid, well seasoned, and in pieces of great length, planed smooth, and measuring about five inches in width and thickness. These are made to cross each other in a variety of directions, according to the taste of the builder. It is a matter of regret that the *chaussée* is not carried through the villages and towns. These are left to the old system of paving, in which stones of various sizes and shapes are employed, and so carelessly put together, that carriages are exposed perpetually to the risk of breaking down. This is the case in Hanau, Gotha, Eisenach, Erfurt, Weimar, and still more so in all the intermediate villages—the consequence of which is that you are absolutely compelled, if you have a regard for your vehicle, and do not choose to be stunned—to drive through those places at a walking pace.

We soon left behind us, at some distance on our left, the small town of Weslar, romantically situated, and celebrated as the scene of Goethe's Werther. It is said that a person of that name did actually live, fell in love when he ought not,

lived miserably, and died just when he should, in that town where his tomb is shown to the traveller—some such authentic tomb, I presume, as the old stone fountain trough, shown to Englishmen in an orchard at Verona for the tomb of Shakspeare's Juliet.

The road widened as we advanced, and appeared in most excellent order, save where the system of planting straight rows of trees on each side has been obstinately adhered to. In all those parts, the road, notwithstanding the hardness of the materials employed in macadamizing it, is generally wet and muddy, and soft near the stem and in the shade of the trees. The country through which we passed presents an agreeable aspect with its extensive grass fields in the bottom of the valleys; and these are every where surrounded by low hills, studded with vines to the very top, and fully exposed to the mid-day sun.

In the distant horizon the hills, becoming more and more distinct as we proceed, present a cheering and agreeable sight, with their hanging woods and every sort of cultivated ground, well-built villages and country residences happily grouped in different parts of the landscape, and cattle grazing in the intervening dells. The town of Gelnhausen lies before us in the dark and ample shadow of a high hill on its left, strongly detached from the background, with its towers and spires, by the bright sunshine that covers the distant hills beyond it. Here we changed horses at the Golden Sun, which is represented as a good halting-place, and started again immediately, passing before the large Byzantine church, built of red stone. The road is carried along the slope of a richly-cultivated hill, midway, between its summit covered with vines, and the extensive valley on our right, rich and well cultivated. On descending into this, we remarked the ample quarry which furnishes the red sandstone, noticed in the various

buildings we had passed. This valley is frequently inundated, and there was no regular road until lately. One, still harder, and raised much higher, is now constructing on Macadam's principles. As we approached the termination of the vale, a brilliant and delightful prospect opened before us of variously shaped mountains, and small towns glittering in the sun, until we arrived at the foot of a thickly wooded hill, where the road ascends partly in a straight direction, and then winding to the left, runs along its circular base. The whole valley is one extent of rich pasture, kept in the highest order, and irrigated like the plains of Lombardy. The soil, both here and on the sloping surfaces of the hills, is alluvial, deep, and rich, through which, here and there, break out the shapeless outlines of red rock. Fine young oaks, of about thirty years' growth, form the wide-spreading forest which we are skirting. We reached Saalmunster at noon, crossing a small portion of Bavaria, without however being molested by any formalities. The whole of the next stage, as far as Schluchtern, is like a beautiful drive in an extensive park, the road winding between two forests of young trees. Much may be inferred of the comparative superiority of wealth and comforts in the peasantry and other inhabitants of these districts, from the clean and neat appearance of the many light four-wheeled waggons, drawn by a long double string of fine black horses, profusely caparisoned with brass ornaments, carrying large bales of goods to Frankfort, and the produce of the land; as well as from the aspect of the well-dressed waggoner, with his large cocked hat, blue frock, and a most humanized countenance.

Beyond Schluchtern, the road follows the steep, long, and wooded ascent of Keilzelbach; and I took advantage of the pace we were going, to leave the carriage and examine the various specimens of rocks with which the road is mac-

adamized. These I found to be basaltic; and on breaking many of them, crystals of green and olive epidotes and pyroxenes were discovered; but these must have been brought from the neighbourhood of the Rhine, as no such formation is found here; and yet the expense of its transport must be considerable. As I penetrated through the thick part of the forest, my step disturbed its peaceable inhabitants; and hares and young deer, graceful as antelopes, and quick-eyed, bounded by me in different directions. A very prominent hill stood on our right, called the Eisel Berg, as we reached the summit; and the country became suddenly open, assuming a perfectly wild aspect, heathy and barren. Still the more distant lands, spread on the declivities of the hills which surround the desolate plain in various shapes and height, tinted by the shadows of a passing cloud or the streams of sunshine, preserve, here and there, the character of high cultivation. Among the more distant ridges I caught, now and then, the glimpse of a whole range, coloured in deep indigo and violet blue, with its outlines sharp and so clearly defined against the clear horizon, as to remind me of what I had hitherto considered as an exaggerated feature in Mr. Martin's landscapes, and those of some others of the water-colour school in London. Here the contrast with the more brilliant parts of the hills was impressive; but the tints were fleeting and transitory, and perhaps, as such, not proper for imitation by the painter, whose province is to seize and embody the more permanent characters of his subject.

As the sun began to descend towards the horizon, on emerging through a wood of little extent, we found ourselves in the centre of a vast amphitheatre, with a steep descent before us. Fulda was seen to advantage at such an hour in the ample bosom of the vale below.

A range of hills on its right is remarkable for their pic-

turesque outline and other circumstances of arrangement. Immediately before and around us, the rich pasture lands are intersected by narrow canals, by which the fields are irrigated in the Lombard style; a circumstance which Mr. Russell, in his entertaining "Tour in Germany," has mistaken for casual inundation, the result of neglect on the part of the peasants. A stone bridge enabled us to cross the two narrow streams of the Fulda, separated by a strip of pasture land; and as we approached the town, the showy castle and park of the Duke, placed on the lesser hills behind the town, attracted our notice. The immense plain on which Fulda stands has been, in our own days, the scene of bloody contests between the Russian and French armies, and the town suffered considerably during the memorable campaign of 1812-13. Fulda was once the see of a Sovereign Bishop, who filled the town with churches, convents, and nunneries. With the exception of the cathedral, and one or two other churches—in one of which, by the by, is shown the tomb of St. Bonifacius—there remain but few of the former. Most of the convents have been suppressed or turned into barracks; and one or two of the *nunneries* transformed into *lying-in*-hospitals. Since its secularization, the aspect of the town has much improved; thanks to the electoral Duke of Hesse, its present sovereign. I cannot help comparing Fulda to Modena in Italy; for, like the capital of the Duchy of that name, Fulda has its princely palace, with superb apartments and paintings—a court, one never hears of—fine houses, wide streets, and open squares. Like it, too, it possesses several public establishments—such as a library, a museum; and it contains an idle population, with more than a common share of dulness.

From this town the road follows the meandering stream of the Fulda, which is embellished by gay and lively environs, with regular slopes down to the banks, winding paths

and vistas, that add to the natural beauties of the scenery. On our arrival at Eisenach, where the Grand Duke of Saxe Weimar was staying, we found that little town in a bustle. The handsome chateau, which serves as the Ducal residence, is situated on the right of the road just before entering the town, with a very extensive park around it. This is Wartenburg, a place that deserves to be mentioned from the circumstance of its having been the abode in which Luther was subjected to a sort of temporal imprisonment. That event, which took place in 1521, originated in Prince Frederick, Elector of Saxony, who being the patron of Luther, and fearing the effect of the proscription issued against him by the Emperor, appointed certain noble and trusty men to convey the offending monk to a secret place, in hopes of avoiding danger. Luther was accordingly conveyed to Wartenburg, where he continued ten months, engaged in writing several of his treatises, and in translating the Bible into German. This place of refuge, or, as some will have it, of confinement, he has called *Patmos* in his writings. The papists on that occasion employed the skill of wizards to seek him out, but they were unsuccessful, and his retreat was undetected. The inhabitants of Eisenach are industrious and active, as those of Fulda are indolent and thoughtless. The manufactories, such as they are, are numerous, and symptoms of activity are every where visible. One of the branches of industry of these people is the fashioning into pipes the knotted roots of the elder tree, to which the most fantastic shapes imaginable are given. These are sold in great number, and at a very reasonable price. Most of them have carvings and bas-reliefs, representing rural sports and other objects, among which the place of Luther's imprisonment is the most frequently repeated. The commerce of that other species of pipe bowls, known under the name of *Ecume de Mer* (Meerschaum or meerstein,) which

are so much esteemed, and so generally used throughout Germany and the rest of Europe, is carried on principally at Eisenach. The bowls are made of a species of magnesian lime-stone, commonly called soap-stone, found in great abundance in the neighbourhood of Roula near Eisenach. The best of them cost from two to five and even six rix-dollars. The bowls are elegantly cut into forms mostly taken from antique vases.

The next place of importance which occurs on the road is Gotha. This small but neat and interesting town should not be treated as a mere place for changing horses. It is, on the contrary, highly deserving of the particular attention of travellers. The late Duke of Saxe-Gotha, who made himself conspicuous during his residence at Rome, was an eccentric character, but well-disposed and kind-hearted. His reign was too short to allow him to put in execution the different projects he had formed for improving the political existence of his people, and for enlarging the town. His taste for the fine arts, matured by the daily contemplation of the *chef-d'œuvres* of Rome, qualified him for the task of embellishing the capital of his own principality. Unfortunately he was possessed of a feeble and sickly constitution, and was an invalid for a considerable time previous to his death, which took place in the month of February, 1825. The person of the Duke was gigantic and strongly muscular. During his residence of seven or eight years in Italy, he liberally gave his patronage to literary men, painters, engravers, and *beaux esprits*, and was well known as a professed Mæcenas in those times. He frequented the highest ranks of society, with many members of which he was on habits of intimacy, particularly with Napoleon's sister, the Princess Borghese. His death has given rise to a singular action at law on the part of his executors, who claim the

premium of an insurance on the Duke's life, from three of the principal Insurance Companies in London, two of which have demurred to the claim, on the ground that the declarations of the medical attendants of the Duke were unsatisfactory, and not conformable with the real state of health of the person insured. The sum in dispute is large; and a commission having been appointed to enquire into the nature of the case, after several months' meetings at Gotha, came to a resolution that the true condition of the bodily health of the Duke had not been properly stated to the directors of the Companies in question. The commission consisted of two of the directors and their agents, assisted by a medical gentleman, a native of Saxony, practising at Leipsic, who was found particularly useful, in consequence of his knowledge of the English language: on the other part there were the creditors and relatives of the late Duke. As the Duke had been almost in a state of paralysis for some time, a species of professional examination took place after his death, conducted by his own medical attendants. The result of this examination was reported to be favourable to the general medical statement, forwarded at the time of effecting the insurance; but it failed to satisfy the mind of the directors that every thing was right. On the commission meeting under the authority of the present Duke, at Gotha, a new and a more minute examination of the remains took place, particularly of the head, when it was found that a large tumour had existed within its cavity—which had probably been of slow growth, and must, it was inferred, have affected the Duke's health, and tended to shorten his life. This fact, it is contended, is sufficient to vitiate the insurance; and it is understood that the sums claimed will not be paid, except under a verdict regularly obtained in a court of law. The question is an interesting as well as an important one, and is

now *sub judice*, in this country. I confess that I feel inclined to side with the directors, who were evidently misled at the time of accepting the insurance, by the general statement, that the reporting physicians saw no reason for thinking that the Duke was in that state of health which rendered an insurance on his life more than usually hazardous.

For some time after the demise of the Sovereign Duke, Gotha remained without any regular succession; the public administration being conducted in the name of the widow, I believe, until by a Convention, dated the 12th of November, 1826, it was agreed that the Duke Ernest of Saxe Cobourg Saalfeld, brother to Prince Leopold of Cobourg, should take possession of the principality for himself and heirs. His Serene Highness, in consequence of that Convention, assumed the title of Duke of Saxe Cobourg and Gotha, as such, and made his solemn entry into Gotha on the 25th of that month.

Few towns in Germany, of the size and rank of Gotha, possess more public buildings of interest, or more valuable collections, both private and public, calculated to promote science, literature, and the fine arts. Gotha, in this respect, may be considered as one of the most classical towns in Germany, and as containing among its small population of twelve thousand inhabitants, the greatest number of eminent men of letters. The late Duke encouraged the fine arts with an ardour beyond the means of his limited revenue—his liberality frequently outstripped his prudence. He projected a museum on a large scale, which was opened with great solemnity the year before his death, and by a late testamentary disposition, he left it to the town as a legacy from its Sovereign. The public library too is the gift of the same Prince; it amounts already to 170,000 volumes,

besides a smaller collection of books entirely on subjects of archæology. The twelve rooms in which the pictures, principally of the old Flemish and German schools, have been neatly arranged, are particularly worthy of notice. Two other collections deserve especially to be mentioned, as being, I believe, unequalled in Germany—that which is called the Chinese Cabinet, consisting of a very extensive set of books in the Chinese language, together with many Chinese costumes, utensils, monuments, and objects of curiosity; and another styled the Oriental Cabinet, in which have been arranged in a systematic order, and a catalogue published of them, the various objects connected with the ancient and modern history, as well as topography of Asia and Africa, sent home by the late traveller M. Scezen.

I am no judge of medals, but I have been assured by some learned Germans, that the Numismatic Cabinet of Gotha is one of the richest and the most valuable of the kind in Europe. With regard to the collection of shells of Mons. Schmidt, I may assert that it surpasses in specimens of great beauty and excessive rarity, all the cabinets of conchology which I have had an opportunity of examining.

It may with truth be said, that Gotha offers greater opportunities to the lover of science and the fine arts, than many of the larger and more important capitals in Europe; and it adds much to the credit of those who are at the head of the numerous establishments in this delightful retreat of the muses, that they are open to the public at large with a liberality worthy of imitation.

The astronomical observations, by which Baron de Zach has rendered his name so conspicuous among the scientific men of Europe, were made at the observatory of Gotha,

situated on a hill called Seebergen, at a short distance out of the town, and a little to the right of the road which leads to Erfurt. It forms a very prominent object in the surrounding landscape, being at an elevation of 1189 feet above the level of the sea. Since the departure of the Baron, the observations have been continued by his successor, Professor Lindenau—a name well known to astronomers.

On perusing this short notice of Gotha and its establishments, the reader will not fail to be reminded of that facetious, witty, and acute correspondent of the ancestor of the late Duke of Saxe Gotha, Baron Grimm, whose sagacious observations on men, manners, and literature, at the French court and in the French capital, during the long period of his residence in Paris, have met with such general success and applause. I visited his tomb. "Alas, poor Yorick! he was a fellow of infinite jest, and most excellent fancy." His remains rest in the cemetery of the church of Siebleben, a small village on the road-side, a quarter of a mile from the city. Grimm, who had begun his career in the world as reader to the Duke, became successively his minister at Paris, and afterwards minister from Russia at the court of Saxony, until the death of the Emperor Paul, when he resigned his office on account of ill health, and once more retired to the court of his former patron at Gotha, where he died in 1807.

Literature has always flourished at Gotha; some of the most celebrated German writers in our days are either native or resident in this town.

Not fewer than three periodical papers are published in this place, which are generally read throughout Germany; and there are several enterprising booksellers, who have a considerable share of business. The mania at present is to publish pocket and cheap editions of the German clas-

sics, and probably no publisher in Europe can send forth to the public, a neater or a cheaper edition of this kind, than that which issued last year from the press of the Bibliographisches Institut, under the collective title of "Miniatur Bibliothek der Deutschen Classiker." The volumes are adorned with neat portraits of the several authors.

The "Almanach de Gotha," probably the oldest publication of the kind in Europe, is another of the productions of the Gotha press. It has now been in existence for a period of sixty-five years, and its circulation is very considerable, not only in Germany, but in other countries also. Its principal merits consist in the minute and generally accurate account given of the families of Sovereign Princes, and of some of the most illustrious families on the Continent. In this respect, it is looked upon by diplomatists almost as an official record of the existing state of the political arrangements of the different Courts of Europe. About thirty thousand copies are sold of this periodical work, which is written in French, and illustrated by views, and some indifferent heads of Sovereigns and Princes.

As it was our intention to stop for a short time at Gotha, the party put up at the Post-house, in which there is a large inn with a numerous suite of apartments, memorable for having served as the head-quarters of Napoleon, when on his return, for the second time in two years, to France, with his vanquished eagles, to retrieve his lost honour, after the campaign of Russia. In the room in which we breakfasted, a sort of long gallery, from the windows of which Napoleon could observe his scattered columns flying after the battle of Leipsic, did that extraordinary man pace up and down, cursing the fickle goddess that had abandoned him in the fields of Saxony, and reflecting, probably, on the fortune which awaited him in his own Empire. The people of the inn described to us his con-

duct on that day. He had appeared to them, restless, irritable, and contradictory in issuing his orders. His impatience was very remarkable, and had extended even to the waiting-maids of the inn. The heart was already cankered; he was about to throw for his last great stake; and the planet which had presided over his destiny, was, as he himself said, rapidly losing his lustre.

A drive of three German miles brought us to the gates of Erfurt. This town stands on the confines of the same extensive plain on which Gotha is situated: the aspect of it is imposing. Flanked by two new forts on rising grounds, one of which, the Petersberg, on our left, seems almost impregnable; and stretching itself beyond them, Erfurt raises its numerous towers and steeples as prominent objects in the picture before us. The road at first runs parallel to the town, and at a short distance from it; then takes a sudden turn to the left, ascends a very gentle swell cut through the chalky rock, and again descending a precipitous hill, brought us at once at the foot of the first drawbridge over the double ditch, which surrounds and embraces the bastions and the escarpments. These fortifications, particularly those of Petersberg and Cyriacsburg, which had been completely destroyed in the late war, are now nearly restored. We observed numerous parties of workmen busily engaged in their construction. The covered gateway at the end of the last drawbridge is long, narrow, and tortuous, and shows the thickness and strength of the lateral bastions.

We traversed a number of gay, wide, and clean streets, flanked by many handsome buildings, and several good-looking dwelling-houses. In the principal street leading to the Grande Place, I remarked an ancient edifice of great merit, in the front of which there are two bas reliefs, about four feet high, with two figures in each, which appeared to

be of a very superior execution. On passing before the cathedral, we had the gratification of seeing a considerable detachment of troops, with six field-pieces, defiling before us, on their way to a review, out of the town. Nothing could surpass, in the opinion of Count Woronzow, the handsome and soldier-like appearance of the men. Their dress and accoutrements seemed in the very best order imaginable. An army of a hundred thousand of such soldiers may perform formidable deeds, if their discipline correspond with their external appearance.

The sight of this body of Prussian troops, which forms part of the strong garrison of Erfurt, fully indemnified us for the loss of that of the great bell of the cathedral, said to weigh 27,500 pounds. Bells have no attraction for me; and as the metal of which they are generally made is infinitely superior to the base alloy of most of the inferior coins circulating in the kingdom, it is a pity that they are not all sent to the mint, and cast-iron bells substituted in lieu of those now in use, which would have the double merit, of being cheaper, and less troublesome to people of delicate nerves. Here, for instance, at Erfurt, the inhabitants, with the King's permission, might, with the metal of their great Tom, now wasting its sweet music on the winds, put in circulation, in their little, snug, quiet, and pleasant town, and the neighbouring country, an additional sum of two hundred thousand groschen, which would greatly facilitate their commercial operations. The plan of cast-iron bells for churches and clocks has been adopted in some other parts of Prussia; and it is quite delightful to hear the subdued tone of these iron-tongued proclaimers of the passing hour.

In September 1808, the peaceable inhabitants of Erfurt were thrown into considerable commotion, by the bustle and magnificent display which attended the interview between Alexander Emperor of Russia and Napoleon. They were

accompanied by the Grand-duke Constantine, many Kings and Princes of Germany, with a brilliant suite, among whom were Count Romanzow, Marshal Berthier, Talleyrand, Caulaincourt, and other persons of distinction. Dinners were given and returned, and the intercourse among these illustrious visitors was constant, uninterrupted, and apparently the most harmonious. How little good this pomp and show produced to the world, as well as to the individuals themselves who formed the pageant, history has since told us, in language too intelligible to be misunderstood. Of all the personages mentioned above, the Ex-Bishop of Autun alone survives to reflect on the vanities of this world.

Erfurt deserves notice in an horticultural point of view: the cultivation of culinary vegetables and garden-seeds is carried on to a considerable extent around the city. Most of the neighbouring towns and villages are supplied with them from this place. The neatness and disposition of the many gardens which we observed extending under the walls of Erfurt, would do credit even to the English gardeners around London.

Weimar is at the same distance from Erfurt to the east, that Gotha is to the west. We ran over the road in about two hours, and entered the German Athens—the seat of the German Muses and German literature.

The whole road from Fulda to Weimar is, with few exceptions, highly interesting; convenient for travelling, on account of its being in excellent order; and agreeable to the traveller, from the variety of successive and beautiful landscapes which it presents at every step. The country between Eisenach and Gotha is of the richest description. The Thuringian ridge of hills, on the crest of which the road runs, offers on either side wide valleys, swarming

with population, and bearing the fruit of man's industry. Through these the Kanzig, the Fulda, the Werra, the Nesse, and the Gex, with their hundred tributary streams, are seen carrying along with them the elements of fertility. The high grounds and rounded hills, cultivated to the top, presented orchards and corn-fields where formerly stood impenetrable forests of oak and mountain-ash; and this display of gay and picturesque scenery is heightened by the autumnal hue resting on each tree and bush, as the year is in its vane. Some time after leaving Eisenach, we crossed the beds of two torrents, now dry and silent, but exhibiting, on their fringed banks and broken grounds, signs of former devastation. As we stood on one of the hills one morning, the sun rose without a cloud in an east by south direction, our course being S. S. E., and gilded the distant and highest landscapes; while those by our side and below the hills continued still in the dark, lurid tint which corresponded with the gloom in the west. We stopped for an instant at Sattelstadt, and then ascending rapidly a small acclivity, crossed the bed of a torrent, and reached a very extensive plain; in the midst of which, and on the summit of a gentle swell, the domes and spires of Gotha appeared before us, extending north and south. The town is approached through a long avenue of poplars.

From Gotha the country continues flat and uninteresting as far as Erfurt; the soil is chalky; and monotonous, uninteresting plains, or what in the summer had been corn-fields, succeed each other, looking now like the sand-deserts of Egypt. In many parts of this road, the country is heathy, and masses of the subjacent coarse limestone rock peep through the surface, presenting their naked grey surface, stained here and there by the lichens and tuffy moss. About a mile and a half from Erfurt, at the

junction of a cross-road, stands an insulated Gothic cross, of exquisite workmanship, bearing a richly-carved and highly-finished bas-relief, with an inscription, which I could not decypher. But what attracted my attention most, on following this same tract of our road, was a section, of about two feet in height, of the shaft of a fluted column of white marble, measuring at least ten feet in diameter, and placed as a land-mark at the terminating angle of a corn-field. No building, or ruins of any edifice of such a magnitude as to have had columns of this character and dimensions, exist either in Erfurt, or its vicinity. Whence, then, can this beautiful fragment have come? No satisfactory information on the subject could be obtained at Erfurt; they could only tell us that the fragment in question had been known to be in the same place for a great number of years.

From Erfurt to Weimar the road continues excellent, and, as before, beautifully macadamized. The Uzberg, and beyond it on our left, the Grosse Ettersberg, with their hanging woods and fractured rocks, interrupting the descent of a rapid torrent, tend to give a refreshing diversity to the monotonous scene of cultivated fields and long avenues of trees by the road-side. These and other hills at various distances, right and left of the road, form very remarkable objects in the landscape around us. The woody glens which climb up their sides break their lines, and by their frequent openings invite the eye to follow the paths which lead to several cottages and farm-houses. Higher up are to be seen clumps of lofty pines, which, with their upright shafts and umbellated branches, seem almost placed on the summit of the mountains, to mark the approach to the capital of the high-minded and philosophical Sovereign of Saxe-Weimar.

WEIMAR.

PRINCIPAL STREETS.

1 Neue Strasse.
2 The Graben.
3 Baumgarten.
4 Esplanade.
4A Schiller's House.
5 New Street.
5A Wieland's House.
6 Frauen platz.
6A Göthe's House.
7 Preiz Gasse.
8 Jacobs Strasse.
9 Schwansee Strasse.
10 Neue Scheunen.

PRINCIPAL BUILDINGS.

A Ducal Palace.
B Great Public Offices.
C The French Chateau.
D The Public Library.
E The Riding House.
F The Ducal Mews.
G The Red Castle.
H The Parliament House.
I The Rathhaus.
K The Stadtkirche.
L Gymnasium.
M Bürger Schule.
N Land Industrie Comptoir.
O The Theatre.

London, Published by Henry Colburn, New Burlington Street, Augt 1828

I know not whether my imagination had been carried away by the full, eloquent, and highly interesting account of Weimar, given by Mr. Russell in his Tour through Germany, which I had more than once perused, or whether the impressions I received at the moment of entering that town were genuine; but I certainly anticipated more gratification from this part of our journey, and from the opportunity it would afford me of personally judging of the German Athens, than on any other similar occasion. To attempt to describe Weimar, or its political institutions, or its society, a second time, and immediately after the copious details entered into by the traveller just named, would be presumptuous; neither has my stay a few days in it on the present, and three days, again, on a subsequent occasion, afforded me sufficient means for undertaking such a task. I must, however, dissent from Mr. Russell on the subject of the appearance of this "large village," and the character of its embellishments. His assertion, that Weimar has scarcely a straight street in it, or "a large house besides the palace," and that "the Ilm creeps along a narrow muddy stream devoid of moral or picturesque beauty," certainly did not prepare me for what I witnessed. I feel no hesitation in stating, that the aspect of this place, on first approaching it by the Erfurt road, and the sight of a number of handsome modern houses on our left, as we proceeded towards the market-place, passing before the new theatre, and through the esplanade, which forms a long and wide street, and in which stands Schiller's house with many others of excellent design, appeared to us more calculated to raise it, in the estimation of the stranger, to the rank of a German town of the second order, than to lower it to the level of a village The *Neue Strasse*, and

Carlsplatz with its avenues of streets; the *Graben*, now converted into a fine wide street and promenade; the street in which the *Burgerschule* and *Industrie-comptoir* stand; the *Neue frauenthor Strasse*, leading to Belvedere; the *Neue Scheunen*, and the short and clean street in which Wieland lived, are of themselves sufficient to ensure to Weimar the character of a respectable town, of which Mr. Russell means to deprive it.

We established our quarters in the inn called "Le Prince Héréditaire;" the best in the town, I have reason to believe, though it might be better. In this respect Weimar is perhaps inferior to most of the Government residences in this part of Germany. The accommodations and the house are just tolerable, and no more; the people civil and the charges moderate. My room faced the market-place, on one side of which stands the Rathhaus, a curious specimen of Gothic antiquity, erected in 1526. On the morning after our arrival, I was delighted and surprised at the sound of a beautiful waltz, exquisitely performed on wind-instruments, apparently not far off. This attracted us to the window, when, instead of one of those wandering troops of musicians, which one expects to see at the door of an hotel, greeting, for the sake of a few sous, the newly arrived traveller, we observed a numerous band, perched in the stone balcony near the very top of the lofty Rathhaus, regaling with delightful performances of music taken from books regularly set before them, the assembled multitude in the market below, who listened to the different pieces with the indifference of persons evidently accustomed to such a practice. I learned, in fact, shortly after, from Meinherr Hoffman, a very respectable bookseller in the same place, that this morning-concert is repeated regularly twice a week,

on market-days at eleven o'clock, agreeably to a contract entered into by a society of musicians with the city authorities, who have likewise engaged them to furnish all the sacred music and performers requisite for the church service.

In Herr Hoffmann's well-furnished shop, which was formerly that of Luc Cranach, the painter and great Reformer's friend, I had the pleasure of making the acquaintance of a literary character, by birth a Swede, who had served in a foreign regiment in the English service during the late war, and who was now engaged in writing an extensive history of Germany, in the language of the country, in which he is residing for that purpose. He gave the best reasons for selecting Weimar as the place in which to compile his work. In the first place, he had access to a library, rich in printed books, as well as in MSS. connected with the history of Germany. In the second place, the presses of the *Industrie-comptoir* offered him the best, as well as the most expeditious and economical means of giving publicity to his writings. And, in the third place, the liberal and high-minded Sovereign of the country, was probably one of the few surviving patrons of literature, who were once so numerous at the courts of the lesser Princes of the German Empire.

The *Residenz Schloss*, as it is styled, or the Ducal Château, stands on the left, or east bank of the Ilm, considerably above the bed of that river. It consists of a handsome central building, the front of which looks to a wide square, and an open ground, called the Exercier Platz, or parade, and two wings, the right of which is not yet completed. In the interior arrangement, simplicity and taste prevail. The great staircase is justly considered one of the finest in Germany; bold, graceful, and well-lighted. In this part of a great building, many of our

modern architects have egregiously failed; and it would not be difficult to mention examples of such failures in some of the public edifices now in progress in this metropolis, which, however grand in other respects, will, from that circumstance, be considered by the connoisseur and man of taste as defective. In the left wing are the apartments of the Hereditary Prince and his Princess, the Grand-duchess Maria-Paulowna, sister of the Emperor of Russia. The principal front of this wing is towards the river, facing a very handsome bridge and a fine vista of trees planted on each side of an ascending road, and enjoying a fine view of the park. These apartments, and some of those of the centre building, are embellished with a few paintings of value, and are superbly decorated. But it may be said, in general terms, that comfort, rather than magnificence, seems to have been the object of the Grand-duke in adorning his residence. This is precisely what a traveller would expect on visiting the chateau of a German Prince, whose simplicity of manners, affability, and goodness of heart, have made him one of the most popular princes of the Confederation. At the advanced age of seventy-one years, Charles Augustus preserves, in its fullest dignity, his character of an intelligent, acute, and patriotic prince; equally eager now, as in his younger days, for the improvement of his people, for the promotion of their interests, and for the diffusion of knowledge throughout his principality. His desire for information is in no degree abated, nor has he shown in a single instance, by any symptom of lukewarmness towards them, that he repents of having patronised men of learning throughout his long and useful career. He generally receives, with the least possible ceremony, all strangers, properly introduced, who visit Weimar, at an early hour in the morning, and converses with them in that easy and

condescending manner, which, while it encourages the visitor to make such observations as are likely to be either gratifying or instructive to the illustrious host, enables the Prince to form a more accurate estimate of the different individuals, who come from all parts to pay their respects to the Nestor of the philosophical princes of Europe. Such I found to be the general feeling of affection and esteem towards the Grand-duke, in the course of my conversations with some of the leading persons in Weimar, of both sexes, that it may be questioned whether any prince could desire a more gratifying return from his subjects, for the uninterrupted efforts he had made to promote their happiness. The same uniformity of suffrage, however, it is but just to add, has not yet been given to the supposed utility of that form of parliamentary, or representative administration which the Duke has voluntarily bestowed on his people. Such a form of government, it is alleged, was not necessary for the improvement of the moral condition of the people, the examples alone of the sovereign and his consort having been found already sufficient to insure that point. Neither did the financial state of the country require it, where the moderation and prudence of the chief-governor had already effected all that could be expected in that department. On the contrary, the machinery necessary for the operations of such a form of government is expensive and incongruously arranged. I was rather surprised to hear persons of the most enlightened classes, themselves entitled by birth and condition to sit in the legislative assembly for the popular party, the loudest in their criticisms and animadversions on this new scheme of government. All parties, however, allow that it has hitherto worked well in practice.

For a traveller who has but a short time to remain in a

town, and who is desirous of forming some general idea of the national character and appearance of the inhabitants, the fairest, as well as the best opportunity for that purpose will be afforded him by "a walk in the park, and a peep at the play," as a humorous tourist has asserted. The park of Weimar has an extent of little more than 170 acres of land, and is equal in size to one-third of the whole town. The river Ilm flows through it, and the most has been made of the steep and rocky banks, under which it flows for a considerable distance, after having quietly left its tortuous course across the *prairie*. The ground is divided into a garden of considerable extent, arranged in the English style, and rich in parterres of flowers, in numerous and large shrubberies, intersected with pleasing and shaded walks, which are much frequented by the inhabitants—and in the sylvan or woody parts in which occur, with pleasing variety, opening glens, rocks, hills, and footpaths winding through the extended scenery, leading to a number of striking points, where a cascade or a statue, a monument or a ruin, a grotto or an hermitage, arrest the attention of the pedestrian. On the borders of the park, and placed so as almost to form a part of, as well as a picturesque appendage to it, stands the summer cottage of Gothe, the only survivor of the many heroes of literature, poets, philosophers, and historians, who for the last fifty years have shed a lustre on the court of Weimar.

There is in one part of the garden, surrounded by plantations pleasingly arranged, a very handsome building, called the *Römischhaus*, in the best style of architecture, fronted by a Ionic portico, and containing some beautiful arabesque paintings, and a portrait of the mother of the Grand-duchess by Angelica Kauffman. An excellent band of musicians assembles in some part of the park once a week, and I listened with great

delight to their performances, which are of a very superior description. The whole establishment is kept in the highest order, and the principal walks in it are daily frequented by the fashionables after dinner; while many well-dressed, happy-looking, and merry-faced people of the industrious classes may be seen on a Sunday sauntering up and down its groves, or wandering through the wood, or taking refreshment in front of the *Schiesshaus*, where formerly the men used to practise shooting and archery.

To an observer placed in the centre of the valley of the Ilm, which forms a great portion of the park, the country residence of the hereditary Grand-duke, called the Belvedere, forms a most pleasing, as well as striking, object. The intervening ground, planted in every possible variety, rises very gradually until it forms the lofty terrace on which stands that building. The spot commands a magnificent view of the surrounding country. A royal residence thus situated does not need to borrow any adventitious interest from private pleasure grounds, when Nature has embellished it on every side with such beautiful and picturesque scenery. The building itself does not call for much commendation. It is small, and rather in a *barroque* style of architecture. In each of the wings there is a wide and open gateway, which would give to the house the appearance of a large farm, were it not that the main body of the edifice, with its great flight of steps in front, its pilasters, and the surmounting cupola, forbid such an impression. The centre of the lawn before the house is occupied by a piece of water with a handsome fountain. The grounds are very tastefully laid out; and the orangery and hot-house for tropical plants, are rich and prettily arranged. A good and broad road leads from Weimar to this agreeable summer residence of the Ducal family.

It may appear surprising, that in so small a place as

Weimar an Opera establishment can be supported. The principal expense of all such establishments, however, is born by the Princes, in all the minor towns of Germany; and in doing this, they consult their own interest, as well as the gratification of their people. The theatre at Weimar is a neat and simple building, capable of containing about a thousand spectators. It has a principal and an upper balcony, perfectly open, running round the house without any division in them, except in the centre, in which is the Grand-ducal box, with a profusion of *fatueuils en damas rouge*, rich carpeting, and brilliant mirrors. A singular practice obtains with regard to places in the principal balcony. The front seats, which are always engaged for the season, can only be occupied by the ladies, who have their names written in front of their chairs. The gentlemen, whether frequenters of the theatre, or accidental strangers, can only find room behind this privileged row of the fair on a raised platform, which makes them very conspicuous. The *societé* I saw assembled here, appeared of a much better description, and more select, than at any other theatre on our journey. I placed myself snugly, for the night, in a corner of the principal balcony, examining the various persons as they entered to take their seats. For this privilege I paid about the value of two shillings and sixpence, (16 groschen.) The company looked more like a *réunion de famille*, than a fortuitous assemblage of strangers. They all seemed to be mutually acquainted: such is the advantage of *a petit pays*. The ladies arrive quite alone, and take their seats, nodding most cordially to each other, and talking loud, and throwing kisses and *bacciamanos* across the house in the most primitive style of simplicity imaginable. Some have huge bonnets on their heads, and others nothing at all. A few wear caps, and the youngest have chaplets

of roses in their tresses; but none are *undressed* as they are at the Opera in London, being, on the contrary, really dressed, with loose garments muffled up to the very chin, so that you cannot easily distinguish the outline of their figure. Behind them, and shortly after the entrance of the ladies, arrange themselves, the exquisites, the *militaires*, the *beaux esprits*, and the fashionables of all sorts, likewise all intimately acquainted with each other, and forthwith the whole multitude is engaged in a pretty loud conversation, which falls into a dead silence, at the first sound of the leaders *psh* . . . The orchestra regaled us in the most enchanting style with the overture to the Zauberflote of Mozart, and when I add that it was led by Hummel, the first pianoforte player in Europe, and for so many years the pupil and friend of that incomparable composer; and that the performers are all picked musicians, it will be readily imagined that both the overture and the accompaniments to the opera must have been a rich treat for one passionately fond of music. Unfortunately, the vocal did not correspond with the instrumental part of our evening's entertainment. The performers, particularly the women, were wretched. I never heard such screaming! and to make the matter worse, I found that the *Zauberflote*, which I had never heard on the Italian stage, is, with the exception of two or three pieces, as meagre a production of Mozart, as an opera can well be from the pen of such a master. The performance was over by nine. This is a general practice throughout Germany, except in two or three of the largest capitals.

I have already, in this short account of Weimar, sufficiently shown that its inhabitants are enthusiastic lovers of music; but there are other strong proofs of melomania. The first is the custom, according to which every housekeeper of any consequence subscribes a small sum annually

to pay a certain number of musicians, who go round, in long flowing cloaks and round hats, with their music-papers in their hands, to every house inhabited by a subscriber, singing fugas and canons, unaccompanied by instruments, in the most beautiful and correct style imaginable. This takes places early every Sunday morning in favourable weather: and the second, is the engagement made with the society of musicians to perform instrumental music during church service.

The latter I had an opportunity of hearing in the Stadt Kirche, on the Sunday following our arrival. In this cathedral are shown the marble monuments of the Saxon princes and princesses, on each side of the altar, and a large painting as an altar-piece, the production of Luc Cranach, whose celebrity is due more to the circumstance of his having been the early disciple and friend of Luther, than to his pencil. The principal paintings by this master, are a Crucifixion, a very arid performance, in which is introduced Jesus overcoming Death and the Devil with a ray of light; the full-length figure of Luther is meant to imply that he is the ray of light which proved so victorious; and the painter has not omitted his own portrait in the composition, as being no mean sharer in the toils of the Reformer.

The monumental record of the philosopher Herder, one of those who contributed to establish the reputation of Weimar among German literati, and an excellent man, excited more interest in me than any other object I observed in the church. In the building there is nothing remarkable, except a very large organ opposite to the altar, with a wide balcony in front of it; which, during the Sunday service, at which I assisted, was filled with instrumental performers of every sort. I had never before had an opportunity of

witnessing the pure Lutheran church service, and I was struck with the mixture of Roman Catholic ceremonies which it still retains, and the great difference that exists between it and the more simple form of the Evangelical reformers. A crucifix, with lighted tapers, on the principal altar, may be mentioned as one of the striking differences between the two Churches. The congregation assembled at about ten o'clock, the female part taking their places separately from the male, and sitting with their backs to the altar. Prayers began soon after, and these were not read, but sung, and accompanied by the organ. The whole congregation joins in them, without being preceded by the clergyman. This lasts for a considerable time; at the end of which, the pastor reads from the altar, part of the Scripture, in German, and some formula of prayers, in a very high tone of voice. A piece of instrumental music succeeds to this, followed by a hymn, accompanied with violins, trumpets, bass, and flageolets, and a variety of other instruments. A deacon, in about a quarter of an hour, appeared before an insulated desk, standing in the centre of the church, and below the altar, and reading the gospel of the day, after which he announced the births, deaths, and marriages of the week, and returned thanks for a favourable harvest. More prayers again succeeded, sung by the whole congregation, at the highest pitch of their voices, accompanied by the organ; after which, the pastor ascends the pulpit to deliver his sermon *extempore*. This he interrupts more than once, by an invitation to the congregation to sing certain fixed prayers, accompanied with instrumental music. At the conclusion of the sermon, long thanksgivings followed, with the Lord's prayer, and a final hymn, which were accompanied throughout by the whole orchestra, and male singers placed in the balcony of the organ, conducted by a

leader, who beats the measure in a very loud and conspicuous manner.

In the cemetery of the Altenkirchhof, or old church, I saw the tablet which marks the spot where the remains of the painter I have just mentioned had been deposited, with other monumental inscriptions to the memory of several illustrious individuals who had died at Weimar; and amongst these, the brave Prussian general, Schmettau. Not far off, a spot on the ground was pointed out, which covers the mortal spoils of the wife of Gothe, without a shrub or a stone to tell the passenger the name or rank of the deceased. As I traced my cautious steps in this intricate and overgrown abode of death, a simple and affecting inscription caught my attention. It was intended to record the grief of a distressed husband, who had the misfortune of surviving a lovely and interesting wife. The monument consists of a small oblong funeral urn, placed on a double pedestal, the lowest part of which bears, on one of its sides, this simple indication:

NADESCHDA YASNOWSKY,
Born 30th September, 1787. Died 30th January, 1808.

And round the urn the following affecting lines were inscribed:

"Hos frigidos cineres
Lacrimis fovet
Maritus mœrens."

The story attached to this melancholy record is not divested of interest. Nadeschda, lovely and young, had united her destiny to that of a brave Polish officer, who, report says, was not approved of by the lady's family. It became

necessary to quit the country of her birth; and the couple, with sorrow, set off for distant parts. To a sensitive mind, the consciousness of having inflicted a pang on a cherished parent is a perpetual source of pain, and Nadeschda felt its corroding force. Her health was gradually undermined; and in hopes of recovering it, Weimar was selected for a residence. But grief acknowledges no cure by the mere change of places; and Nadeschda, like a rose-bud which carries within itself a cankering insect, drooped and died, at the age of twenty-one, of a broken heart.

Turning from this scene, I cast my eyes around me in hopes of discovering some sumptuous or impressive monument erected to the memory of the great German dramatist, the immortal Schiller; but in vain. Schiller lies in the Dead-house, the common receptacle of the many and the undistinguished, in the cemetery of the Alten Kirchof—the *Père La Chaise* of Weimar, without a monument! Even my humble guide, who, like most Germans, seemed to speak with enthusiasm of that extraordinary genius, and who had often seen him in his glory at Weimar, pointed with indignation through the grated door, which closes the world for ever over hundreds of departed lying in one common grave, to the place where rest, unhonoured, the mortal remains of the German Shakspeare. This intelligent servant seemed to derive satisfaction from a repetition of the particulars of the poet's death. Schiller died when little more than forty-five years old; and his body was accompanied to the place I have been describing, at midnight, by the burghers of the city, and a great concourse of students and young people of both sexes. The sensation produced by his death was profound and general. The public places of amusement were closed, and all hastened to testify how keenly they felt the loss of their favourite poet. He is reported

to have died in consequence of extensive disorganization of the lungs, and from that species of disease of the heart, which has been termed *hypertrophia*, or excessive growth and bulkiness of its walls: such being the principal facts obtained on examination. He left a widow, two sons, and two daughters; some of whom are still living in the house, in which the poet died, called now Schiller's House, situated on the Esplanade, and here represented in a sketch taken on the spot.

Schiller's House.

Among the many luxuries which a traveller may freely command at any time—a *table d'hôte* is certainly not the most desirable. Yet on some few occasions, either from necessity or whim, such an establishment may prove no despicable addition to our comforts as well as to our means of obtaining information. It was under the influence of the latter consideration, that I determined on joining one day the first and most frequented *table d'hôte*, kept in Weimar, at which, as I had previously been told, I should be sure of meeting with a select number of highly respectable

people, who, having no regular household establishment, usually frequent these convenient places. Alas! things seldom prove in reality so fair as in description. I learned, on taking my place at the convivial board, that I had the honour of sitting with no fewer than three Barons, Privy Councillors, superior *employés* in the Government, and some military officers. My informant, who presided at the table, and who was master of the inn, introduced me to those who sat nearest. I first addressed one, then another, and at last a third, with the usual introductory observations of strangers willing to enter into conversation; but to no effect. Either my German was unintelligible, or my French too much for them; for I tried both languages. The replies were monosyllabic and discouraging, and I was compelled to fall back into my character of silent observer. As the dinner proceeded, and the conversation, with one exception, became general, a boisterous band of bugles and clarionets, enough to startle the whole Thuringian forest, was admitted into the room; and the astounding noise they made rendered the voices of our guests louder and louder still, until it became, at last, animated to the highest degree, though no Rhenish wine, but only a single tumbler of cold punch had been set before them. Brandishing of knives and forks in the air, as the interlocutors studied to enforce by gesticulation their narratives and propositions; picking of teeth with the point of the knife or a pin during the short pauses of affected attention to the adversary's reply; spitting across the room and at some distance on some unlucky piece of furniture; despoiling every plate of the last drop of the savory sauce, with a morsel of bread held between the finger and thumb; these formed some of the episodes to the more general occupation of eating, enacted by these sprigs of nobility and untravelled fashionables. Their shirt-pins, bearing stones of the diameter of a rixthaler, cornelian watch-keys

like the pans of scales, profusion of massive rings on every phalanx, coarse linen, hair uncombed, and nails terminated by a sable crescent, bespoke them members of that privileged class, which in many of the principal towns in Germany, I am sorry to be obliged to admit, do not always combine the Chesterfieldian manners and neatness of person with their other excellent qualities of the heart and head, but whose peculiarities never strike the uninitiated so forcibly as at table. To all such, I would recommend as part of their education, a "season in London" spent in the free intercourse with the best classes of society. I have frequently had occasion to witness the marvellous metamorphosis which such an experiment has produced in many German and Italian noblemen who visit England with the benefit of excellent introductions. One hardly recognizes them again at the time of their departure, so thoroughly changed are their manners and general appearance, by the result of example. The effects of such a change remain with them through life; and although on their return home they may for a time be considered as singular, the superiority of their address and the neatness of their persons readily and advantageously distinguish them from the rest of their countrymen.

Our dinner began with *Potage au riz*, of which deep basinsful with grated cheese were speedily swallowed. To this, succeeded in single and orderly succession, plain boiled beef with sour mustard and a profusion of fermented red cabbage; boiled carp, with its silvery scales in all their brilliancy upon its back; large balls of a substance resembling hasty pudding, light and savory, swimming in a bowl of melted butter resembling castor oil, and eaten most voraciously by all present, with the addition of a sweet *compôte de pommes*. *Chevreuil piqué au lard* was next introduced; followed by some sort of fried fish. At last a

boiled capon made its appearance, to which I, who had hitherto been a motionless as well as a silent spectator, commended myself for a dinner; and while thus engaged I observed that fried parsley roots, hot and hissing from the pan, were received on the table with the approving exclamation: "Das ist ganz vortrefflich!" This comedy had now lasted upwards of an hour, and I began to repent of my experiment. At last Dutch cheese, pears, and spunge biscuits, were laid on the greasy table-cloth; coffee and liqueur were presented to some and not to others, and the "convivii turbulenti," after having rolled up their weekly napkin, and confined it within a ring of red leather, paid their moderate reckoning of half a rixthaler, (eighteenpence!) and departed, one after the other, in all the swaggering complacency which a full stomach is apt to inspire.

Surely, said I to myself, as I retired to my room, these gentlemen's digestive organs cannot be of that class, for which Abernethy and Wilson-Philip, and Paris and Johnson have written their legislative codes of dietetics. Even within the singular, yet felicitous divergences which exist among those learned contemporaries, (each preaching an opposite sermon from the same text,) it would not be possible to find a place for such stomachs, as I had the leisure of a full hour to contemplate at the Weimar *table d'hôte*. They seem to set at nought all statutes and regulations. The human caldron is daily loaded to the brim with the same ominous mixture above described, and which is not far different from that condemned by the gay author of the treatise on diet. Still *chymification* and *chilification* go on uninterruptedly. No hard liver, dyspepsia, or morbid sensibility are produced, as I have taken pains to ascertain, and the general health proceeds uninterrupted. Something more, therefore, must needs exist in the physical question

of digestion, which my learned brethren have not touched upon—and such is in reality the fact. The formulæ which those authors have propounded for solving the general problem of digestion will not apply to, and cannot explain, the many contradictory phenomena, which present themselves at every step in regard to food, nutrition, and disease, among the several civilized nations of Europe. To lay down general rules for dietetics—to predict or threaten the same terrific catastrophe to every sinning gourmand—to explain by the same unvaried cause, "indigestion," every *malanna* to which flesh is heir to, is absurd, even when such generalizations are confined to a large class of society in this country, without wandering abroad. One can no more find two stomachs than two noses alike. The whole secret lies in learning how the stomach of our patient has been *educated*, and according to that education to deal with it. This involves an individuality in the attention to be given to cases of "stomach complaints," which physicians would find too troublesome; yet without it justice cannot be done to the patients. It is sheer nonsense to talk of classing *human* stomachs, and *civilized* stomachs; stomachs of drunkards and stomachs of abstemious people; stomachs of aldermen, and stomachs of Pythagoreans; stomachs of literary men, lawyers, physicians, and parsons, and stomachs of young collegians, sportsmen, and dandies, under one and the same denomination and rule. Each has had its physical education as peculiarly different from that of the rest, as that which the possessor has received in the nursery or at college; and each must be dealt with accordingly. A friend of mine, who had occasion to see a physician write several directions for invalids labouring under what are called "stomach complaints," wondered that he did not give a printed circular to each, in imitation of a great authority who had always the same printed page to refer to, and thus save

himself trouble. Had he followed such a plan, he would have done his patients injustice; for, as far as my own experience goes, I am confident he never met with *two stomachs* alike!

There is an establishment in Weimar which alone would be sufficient to give to that city a degree of importance among the literary towns of Germany. This is the *Landes Industrie-Comptoir*, which for the rapidity and extent of its contributions towards increasing the printed and engraved works of science and literature, might be compared to a steam engine daily at work on those objects. The establishment consists of three distinct departments, each of which is on a scale of magnitude that would eclipse our most enterprising publishers. In the first of these there are a number of quick and clever linguists, who are daily engaged in translating, either entirely or in part, whatever foreign book is likely to be read in Germany; and such is the rapidity with which this office is performed, that frequently the translation of a book published in London at the beginning of one month is in full circulation by the end of the same month throughout Saxony, and the Independent States of Germany, from the press of the *Industrie-Comptoir*. To this department belong also all reprints of the most popular English and French works, as well as the compilation of original works, more particularly of those on science. The works on statistics, which raised Dr. Hassel's name so high in Europe, were mostly composed in this department, at the head of which he presides. This gentleman is, beyond doubt, the cleverest statistical writer now existing, the most ingenious in devising methodical arrangements for classing the many subjects which that science embraces; and the most industrious in collecting facts, data, and all kinds of requisite information. His genealogical, historical,

and statistical Almanack, of which five numbers have already appeared, as a work of one man, is a most surprising production. The number of facts collected in this volume is really prodigious. Dr. Hassel resides in the house.

The second department is that in which maps are engraved, globes constructed, and copper, as well as lithographic engravings, made and printed to illustrate the several translations, reprints, or compilations, executed in the other departments. In walking through the different rooms of this branch of the establishment, I was surprised at seeing the number of persons employed in drawing, engraving, colouring, and printing a variety of anatomical and surgical plates, for a periodical work or compilation in folio, intitled "Obstetrical Demonstrations," in which are included the principal essays and memoirs of the most celebrated accoucheurs. The branch of geography in this department is confided to a very able and experienced officer of the name of Wieland, who enjoys a great reputation for the construction of maps. He also resides in the house. All the maps published at the *Industrie-Comptoir* have the merit of being extremely cheap. The great Weimar map of Germany, in several hundred sheets, published thirty or forty years back, during the first years of this institution, is too well known to need a particular description in this place.

The third department is that in which all commercial business connected with the various branches of the establishment is transacted. A secretary, clerks, packers, and porters, are for ever busy in taking an account of, registering and dispatching to every part of Germany, the endless productions of this great literary machine.

The formation of this institution, which has become the most conspicuous in Germany, and has been productive

of the happiest results, is due to the late Mr. Bertuch,—a learned, able, and spirited individual, who under the special protection of the Grand-Duke, embarked his whole fortune in a scheme, which had for its object the quick diffusion of knowledge, by affording to the Germans the best and readiest means of becoming acquainted with the works of foreign nations. Mr. Bertuch was himself an author of no inconsiderable merit; and to him also are the schemes due of some of the most instructive, pleasing, and valuable periodical publications, on the subject of general and elementary education, travels, astronomy, and other heads of general reading.

The successor of Mr. Bertuch is Dr. Froriep, his relation by marriage. This gentleman, who had already acquired considerable reputation as Professor in some of the principal Universities of Germany, was summoned to take charge of this vast establishment at the death of his relative. He entered upon it with a spirit and activity which have raised still higher the celebrity of the Institution. By his judicious arrangements he is enabled to collect information from every part of civilized Europe and America, an epitome of which he communicates to the learned world in a sort of Gazette published at irregular intervals, intitled, "Notizen aus dem Gebiete der Natur-und Heilkund," or the Natural History and Medical Intelligencer, which has a very extensive circulation in Germany. Dr Froriep is an excellent anatomist and obstetrical practitioner, on both which subjects he has written very creditable works, particularly his Manual of Theoretical and Practical Midwifery, the eighth edition of which was published last year. He possesses, also, a very choice and neat collection of preparations connected with that subject and with comparative anatomy. In this museum I remarked a fœtus, ten weeks

old, and well-proportioned, without the slightest indication of a cord, or of the usual mark of its insertion. I only know of two other examples of this rare aberration of Nature; the one at Ghent, the other at Göttingen. The Doctor also showed me a regular and complete series of the fœtus of the negro, in all of which, the peculiarities of the nose and lips, characteristic of the race, are distinctly perceptible, even so early as at the third month. Dr. Froriep has often visited England, speaks the language with great fluency, and entertains a high opinion of the literary and medical character of this country. He receives every periodical publication which appears in England, as well as every work of merit on subjects of science, as soon as published; and, in the most spirited manner, has them translated and published with the least possible delay, with all the necessary plates and illustrations, produced under his own roof and immediate inspection. It may readily be imagined that the building in which such an establishment can be conducted, must be extensive. The dwelling-house, the map-room, the library, and the numerous offices, occupy a large site in one of the new and handsome streets of Weimar; and there is at the back of it a garden of considerable extent, with a wide and oblong basin of water; which, when frozen over in the winter season, becomes, by permission of the good-natured proprietor, the rendezvous of all the beaux and belles of Weimar, eager to exhibit their skill and agility in the noble mastery of skaiting.

Weimar boasts of an academy for young English gentlemen, who, without neglecting the more important part of their classical education, have, here, every facility of becoming thoroughly acquainted with the German language, which is spoken with great purity among the higher classes of society. At this moment there are several resi-

dents in this establishment, and others live in private apartments, who attend the classes of the academy. A nephew of our present Prime Minister was among the number. The Grand-duke and the several members of the Ducal family are very kind to these young gentlemen, and frequently take notice of those who distinguish themselves by their conduct and attainments.

CHAPTER VII.

SAXONY.—CENTRAL PRUSSIA.

Road to Leipsig. — The Kösen. — Salt-water Baths. — The Valley of the Saale. — Singular coincidence and contrast. — NIHIL. — Monumental column to the Duke of Brunswick near Eckardsberge. —College where Klopstock was educated. — NAUMBURG.— Kotzebue's drama. — Mineral Spring. — WEISSENFELS. — Autopsia of Gustavus Adolphus. — LUTZEN. — Prussian Obelisk in commemoration of the battle of 1813. — Gustavus Adolphus' *Denkmal.* — LEIPSIG. — General appearance of the town. — Autumnal Fair. — The *Markt Platz.* — Booksellers. — Cheap editions, and English books reprinted. — Print, Map, and Music-sellers. — Leipsig *Alouettes.* — Inns. — University. — The Observatory. — Church of St. Nicholas. — The "Feast of all the Germans." — Hydrography of the Town. — Poniatowsky. — WITTENBERG. — German beds. — Reminiscences and Colossal Statue of Luther. — His burial-place in the Cathedral. — Melancthon. — Paintings of Lucas Cranach. — Luther's Room in the Augustine Convent. — Autograph of Peter the Great. — The Jug and the Album. — The Berlin Road. — Approach to Potzdam. — The Royal Chateau. — The sword of the Great Frederick and Napoleon. — The Palais Neuf.—Sans-souci. — Magnificent appearance of Potzdam. — Palaces converted into *Auberges.*—Road to Berlin.

THE road from Weimar to Leipsig, though the distance is small, is quite as romantic as that over which we had lately been travelling; and at every turn memorable for some great military achievement or general action, many of which have been marked by the fall of some of the great military leaders engaged in them, and the total reverse of fortune of others. The direction of the road on the new *chaussée* is, at its beginning, towards Jena; but on arriving at Umpferstedt, at the foot of an elevated ridge, it strikes off to the left, following the line of the hills, gradually

ascending northwards, as far as Eckardsberge, passing between Buttelstedt and Apolda, with a distant view of Dornburg and Camburg, on the smiling shores of the Saale. The Ilm, a rapid river following the turns of the many green and rocky knolls which mark the surrounding country, crosses our path on the height of Wirthsh, and rapidly advancing between the two lofty ridges on our right, joins the clear streams of the Saale, a little beyond Auerstadt. To those who are familiar with the reports of battles fought in this part of Saxony, between the Prussian and French armies, on two memorable occasions, during the late war, these topographical details will not prove uninteresting. Every foot of this ground has been again and again contested; and the defile of Kösen, with the valley of the Saale, will be for ever celebrated in the military annals of 1806 and 1813.

It is shortly after quitting Eckardsberge, and following an easterly direction, that the celebrated defile just named begins. Stretching as far as Naumburg, and crossed between Kösen and Neukösen, at its highest elevation by the Saale, it forms to the north a lofty and gigantic parapet to the fertile and thickly peopled valley of that name. In this valley is Jena, which saw the blood of 50,000 Prussians redden the hurried stream in 1806. From time immemorial the inhabitants of the surrounding country, and others from more distant parts of Germany, have been in the practice of visiting the salt-water baths of Kösen as a cure for many external as well as internal complaints. These baths are in the immediate vicinity of the salt-works on the right of the road, and close to the banks of the Saale. They consist of brine or water impregnated with the salt, pumped up from the wells, which are dug at different depths in a large salt mountain. The strength of the liquid is graduated either by boiling or by evaporation; and some patients use only the mother-water, or

the liquor left in the salt-pans, after all the salt, which it is thought proper to work off, has been taken out. This fluid is intensely bitter, and contains a considerable quantity of Glauber salt. Immersion in both the brine and the mother-water produces a purgative effect, and is attended by a tingling and general irritation of the skin. The brine is never free from other salts, particularly nitre; and this circumstance leads me to assimilate the curious action of these baths on the constitution of most patients, to that which results from the artificial medicated bath, called the nitro-muriatic bath, first introduced into general practice by the late Dr. Scott, and for a period in much vogue and fashion in London.

The defile of Kösen, which rears its rugged and precipitous crest along the ascending road, covered by the troops of Austria on the 20th of October, 1813, witnessed the retreat of two individuals, both renowned, though in different degrees, for military talents, but who shared during many subsequent years a similar fate. These were Napoleon and Bertrand escaping with a handful of soldiers from the disasters of Leipsig. The situation of the French leader stood as much in need of the protecting aid of his faithful general on that and the following eventful day, as it did, in subsequent and not very distant times, of his attachment and unabated zeal to smooth the way to the grave.

The striking similarity of the campaigns of 1806 and 1813 in this part of Germany—of the movements made by the contending armies—nay of the very positions taken and retaken on both occasions, as related by French writers themselves, is such, that if we read the narrative of the first, without scarcely altering any of the circumstances, except the names of the victors for those of the vanquished, and inverting the order of the places they respectively occupied, we shall find ourselves in possession of an equally accurate account of the second campaign, or

that of 1813. Singular and fatal coincidence in the life of the late Ruler of France! In October 1806 that extraordinary man, at the head of a brilliant army, standing on the spot which we were now surveying with increasing interest as we travelled towards Naumburg, had gathered laurels which withered in the signal defeat sustained six years afterwards on the same spot: and the banks of the Saale, which in 1813 yielded just ground enough to fix a miserable bivouac for himself and his Quarter-Master-General Berthier, had only six years before resounded with the deafening *vives* of his Vieille Garde, proclaiming the defeat of the Prussian forces and the death of their heroic leader, the chivalrous Duke of Brunswick, which opened the road to the capital of Prussia.

Napoleon's life, indeed, was fertile in singular coincidences; but these are not to my present purpose. How many an hour which might, perhaps, have been better spent, must the following anagrammatic combination have occupied in its construction?

NAPOLEON.

CROWNED in 1805.	and in PARIS.	DETHRONED in 1814.
1		1
8		8
0		1
5		4
Total 14	Deduction 14	Total 14

NIHIL.

For	By
N apoleone	P russia
I oachimo	A ustria
H ieronimo	R ussia
I osepho	I nghilterra
L uigi	S vezia

It is not the least curious part of this anagram that it will only hold good in the native language of the great individual.

The fate of the Duke of Brunswick at the memorable action of Auerstadt was most melancholy. He had led his followers twenty times, in the course of that bloody day, up to the cannons' mouth, himself the foremost, without sustaining a wound in the midst of the general carnage, when, at the conclusion of the engagement, a subaltern in the victorious army of France who had recognized him, springing upon him, exultingly exclaimed, "Prince, vous êtes mon prisonnier!" The only answer to this summons of surrender which the Duke made, was a plunge at the soldier with his sabre. This stroke was parried and returned, but with very different effect; for the weapon of the enemy struck the Prince to the heart; and he fell lifeless under a tree not far off from the road of Eckardtsberge. The spot has since been marked by a monumental column, erected on it by order of the Grand-duke of Saxe-Weimar. This monument is seen to more advantage on the road from Kösen to Eckardtsberge, than in the direction in which we were now travelling.

To the admirers of German epic poetry, the aspect of the house in which the author of the "Messiah" passed the early years of his college life, is not without interest. Klopstock, whom the German writers call their Milton, was brought up at a celebrated academy on the road to Naumburg, at a short distance from that town, and close to a small village called Attenburg, near which we passed. This institution is still in great reputation, and is known under the title of Landesschule Pforta. Its situation is one of the prettiest and most romantic that are to be found on the borders of the great valley of the Saale; and many an enthusiastic worshipper of the Muses has come to this charming spot to pay homage to the *Alma Mater* of Klopstock, not without hopes perhaps of catching part of the *estro poetico* which that great poet inhaled under the groves of Kösen.

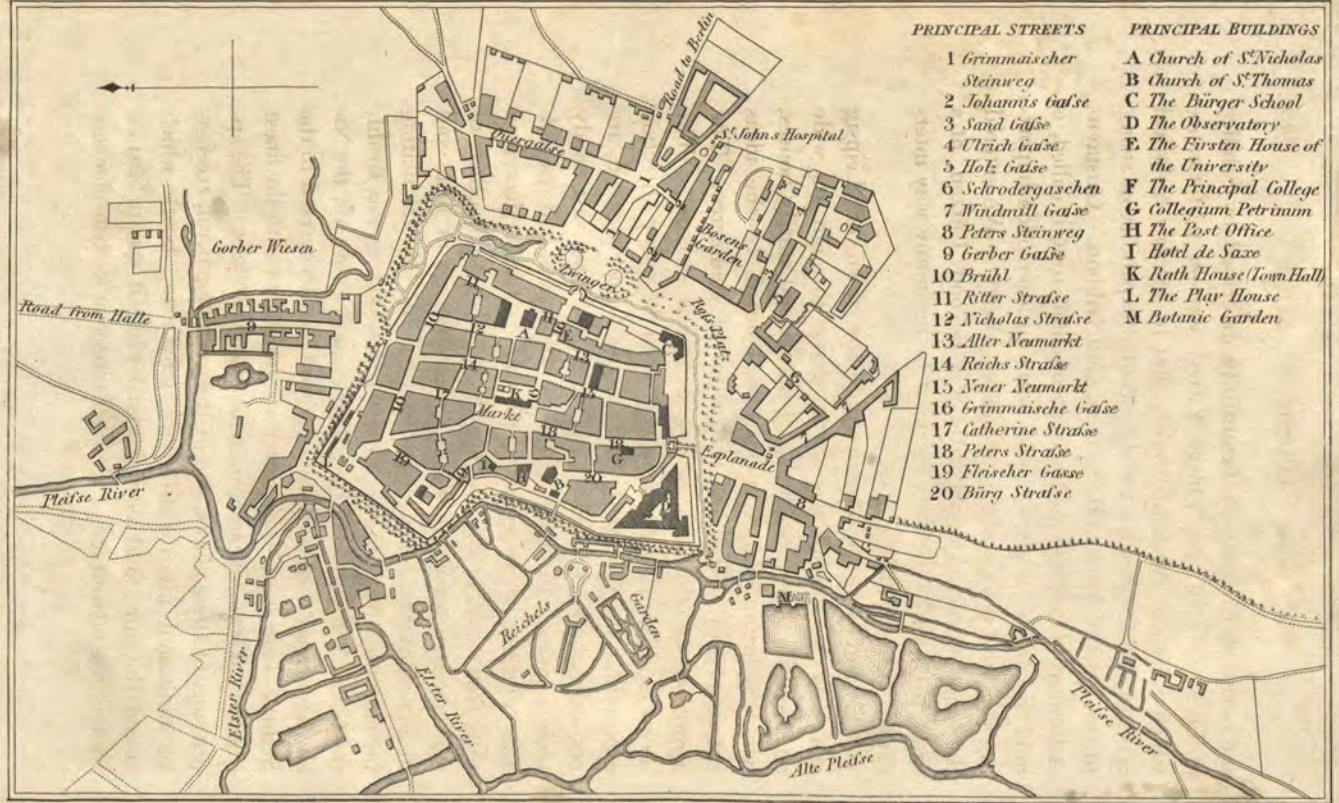
At Naumburg we halted merely to get fresh horses, notwithstanding the temptation held out by the landlord, of seeing the writing, in chalk, of John Frederick "le Magnanime," Elector of Saxony, who was taken prisoner at the battle of Mühlberg, and carried hither. This writing, it appears, is preserved with great care, and forms one of the objects of curiosity in the town. I recollect assisting in my younger days at the representation of one of Kotzebue's showy melodrames, of which I was reminded on passing through Naumburg. The plot of the drama is taken from the history of the siege of this town, carried on in 1432, during the bloody wars waged by the Hussites against the Catholics. The inhabitants, being threatened by the General of those fanatics with being put to the sword, were saved, and the enemy subdued and diverted from their cruel purpose, by the irresistible eloquence of all the children in the place, who in a body went to throw themselves at the General's feet, and prayed for pardon. A procession takes place annually in the town, as I was informed, to celebrate this event in the annals of Naumburg. The town belongs to the Grand-duke of Saxe-Weimar. Near it is a spring of ferruginous water, which is much frequented, and enjoys great reputation. From the report of Dr. Froriep of Weimar, I conclude that it is of the same nature as that of the wells at Tunbridge; and, like them, serves for the double purpose of drinking and bathing in cases of debility, particularly of females.

Weissenfels, which appears next on our road, on the summit of a very steep hill, is a very pretty town, with a *grande place*, a handsome bridge over the Saale, and the remains of the old Ducal chateau, in the vaults of which the genealogical line of the Saxe-Weissenfels Ducal family may be traced through a series of monumental inscriptions

engraved on coffins. But to a travelling physician, the description of the state of the parts found on the examination of the body of Gustavus, which is recorded in one of the chambers of the Town Hall, is a more interesting object of curiosity. The bleeding body of the brave Swede, which had been discovered under a heap of the slain soldiers of his army, perforated by two balls, and an equal number of sword-wounds, after the battle of Lützen, was brought into this chamber, where the anatomical examination took place, the particulars of which are recorded in a long inscription. The wall bears still the marks of the blood of Gustavus, in spite of the successive removals of part of the plaster so stained, by visitors. The spot is now effectually protected by a sliding pannel. The most remarkable circumstance noticed in the medical report, is the unusually large size of the heart, which weighed upwards of ten pounds, constituting the same disease which I have had occasion to describe in speaking of the death of Schiller.

Lützen is a mere village, the name of which has become historical from the two celebrated battles of 1632 and 1813. On an eminence, a little to the right of Lützen, and close to the small village of Gross-Görschen, where the victorious armies of Russia and Prussia defeated the soldiers of Napoleon, a cast-iron obelisk has been erected, surmounted by a cross, in commemoration of that great fight. From this spot, the vast plains which on every side surround it, and extend as far as Leipsig, may be surveyed with a lively interest, as the arena on which so many contests have been decided. The guide pointed to the humble monument raised on the right of the road, at the foot of the hill, in memory of the fall of Gustavus, who, having but a few months before routed the Imperial General Tilly, before Leipsig, was slain in this place by the troops of Wallenstein, another Imperial commander, up to that period of better fortune. The death of Gustavus, and

LEIPSIC.



PRINCIPAL STREETS

1 *Grimmaischer Steinweg*
2 *Johannis Gaſse*
3 *Sand Gaſse*
4 *Ulrich Gaſse*
5 *Holz Gaſse*
6 *Schrodergaschen*
7 *Windmill Gaſse*
8 *Peters Steinweg*
9 *Gerber Gaſse*
10 *Brühl*
11 *Ritter Straſse*
12 *Nicholas Straſse*
13 *Alter Neumarkt*
14 *Reichs Straſse*
15 *Neuer Neumarkt*
16 *Grimmaische Gaſse*
17 *Catherine Straſse*
18 *Peters Straſse*
19 *Fleischer Gasse*
20 *Bürg Straſse*

PRINCIPAL BUILDINGS

A *Church of St. Nicholas*
B *Church of St. Thomas*
C *The Bürger School*
D *The Observatory*
E *The Firsten House of the University*
F *The Principal College*
G *Collegium Petrinum*
H *The Post Office*
I *Hotel de Saxe*
K *Rath House (Town Hall)*
L *The Play House*
M *Botanic Garden*

Sid.ʸ Hall, sculp.ᵗ

London, Published by Henry Colburn, New Burlington Street, Augᵗ 1828.

the battle of Lützen, are beautifully described by Schiller in his history of the Thirty Years' war—a performance which induced Wieland to say, that by his first historical attempt, Schiller had evinced a decided capability of rising to the level of Hume, Robertson, and Gibbon. Gustavus Adolphus' *Denkmal*, as the monumental stone is called, is held in much veneration, and bears an inscription importing that he fell fighting for religious liberty. We entered the kingdom of Saxony a little way beyond Lützen, at a small place called Quesitz, without being in any way interrupted in our course.

The imposing appearance of the town of Leipsig can only be perceived as you drive through its wide and well-built streets, flanked by lofty and stately houses, which wear an air of comfort well-suited to the ideas entertained of that great emporium of commerce. The approach to the city is by no means striking. The dwarf and thin plantations scattered in every direction around it, where ramparts and ditches formerly stood, are not calculated to break the monotony of the vast sandy plains, partly cultivated, through which we had passed. The exterior of many of the houses is highly decorated with fret-work, in the old German style; while others of more modern structure bespeak the progress of taste and luxury amongst the matter-of-fact, plodding and calculating people who inhabit them. Many parts, such as the Brühl, the Great Market, the Peter Strasse, and, above all, the Nicholas Strasse, with the magnificent church erected to the Saint of that name, may stand a competition with the finest quarters of some of the largest towns in Germany. The appearance of these places, and of the town in general, receives an additional interest from the gaiety and bustle which attend the fair; and as we arrived while it was in action, we had the advantage of seeing Leipsig in its true element.

The centre of operations on this important occasion, is the *Markt Platz*, a view of which I have here introduced.

The Markt Platz.

The adjoining streets are crowded with double and triple rows of temporary sheds, shops, stalls, and other contrivances for the display of the wares, manufactures, and merchandize brought from almost every corner of the earth. These, however, serve only for the retail trade. The principal business of the fair, to an immense amount, is carried on in the regular shops, many of which are splendidly furnished, and may vie with those of Paris and London; and in the houses of the resident merchants, whose establishments are on a magnificent scale, and who, though devoted to money-making, possess polished manners, and are courteous and obliging towards strangers. The number of foreign merchants who are in the habit of visiting Leipsig at the time of the fair, is said to be very little short of a thousand, including those engaged in the book trade. Their

names are published in the Leipsig Almanack. In visiting some of the principal shops, I could not help being struck with the comparatively small quantity of English goods which were exposed for sale. No prohibitory laws exist—nay, I believe that where a purchaser is obstinately bent on procuring an article of English manufacture, the shopkeeper will not hesitate to present something which he pretends to have been received from England. Yet, practically, English wares, particularly Birmingham and Sheffield articles, are effectually excluded from fair competition with the immense quantity of home manufactures from different towns in Germany, which are sold at the fair; and, probably, by that spirit of rivalry which induced the German manufacturers, a few years back, to enter into a compact not to encourage English productions. It is a fact, that in the course of our whole journey from the Rhine to Berlin, I did not observe a single knife, or any other table utensil, which was not of German origin—clumsy, awkward, badly finished, indeed—but still preferred, because German.

Our business, however, so far as the fair is concerned, was with booksellers; and to some of the principal of these we proceeded in search of novelty and information. About sixty houses do business in the book-trade during the Autumnal, Christmas, and Easter fairs; but particularly at the former. Half of these are only commissioners for other houses. The greater number of the booksellers in Germany, of whom there are, perhaps, from three to four hundred of consequence and respectability, send a clerk, partner, or representative to the fair, who establishes himself in an apartment at one of the numerous hotels in the town, or in the house of a correspondent, and there daily transacts business. Besides these regular booksellers, there arrive at Leipsig to attend the fair, book-agents from all the civilized nations in Europe, Russia, Denmark, Sweden, France,

and even England. It is computed that the value of business done at this fair, in books, amounts to half a million of dollars. The titles of the books are published at full length, and their prices affixed to them, in a catalogue which appears at Easter and Michaelmas. This catalogue, however, contains not only the new books published in the course of the six preceding months, but also old works with new faces, and works which are brought hither by foreign merchants in exchange for German books. It is calculated that about 5000 new works are published annually in Germany, and I was assured that the average yearly number of sheets printed in this town, amounts to 40,435,000. Assuming the average length and breadth of a sheet of printing paper to be 21 by 26 inches, the number of square inches contained in it will be 546; consequently, the total number of sheets printed annually in Leipsig, contain twenty-two thousand and seventy-seven and a half millions of square inches of paper. The side of the square containing such an area, is 148,585 linear inches, or 4,127½ yards, or 2⅓ miles, and the area is equal to about 5½ square miles. The quantity of paper, therefore, printed annually in Leipsig, is more than sufficient to cover the whole town and its environs. If we pursue this playful calculation a step farther, and suppose each octavo leaf put together lengthways, the line formed would extend three billions, three hundred and ninety-six millions, five hundred and forty thousand linear inches, or rather more than 53,607 miles; being sufficient to go round twice and one-third the largest circumference of our globe, on which such wonders are performed by the printers of one paltry city alone! If this be not a proof of the "march of intellect," it may at least be assumed as a fair indication of its *dimensions*.

The mania for cheap and portable editions has extended to this great emporium. The compression into one single volume, of some of the largest works, has been adopted,

and is carried on with as much perseverance in Germany, as it is in England and France; and the fever of periodical publications is raging and unquenched. About twenty or thirty new publications of this description are added at every fair to their already overgrown number.

In addition to this, there are the reprints of English books, which are carried on here very extensively, as well as of some of the Italian and Spanish classics, particularly by Fleischer. To the latter gentleman I paid a visit, and had some conversation with him on the subject of his commerce. He entered into business with a capital of 20,000 dollars, and has in a few years accumulated an independent fortune. He showed me his editions of Moore, Sir Walter Scott, and Shakspeare, each in one or two volumes, but printed in a way very creditable to his house. The price at which these books are sold is really trifling. Moore's poetical works, complete in one handsome octavo volume, containing "Lalla Rookh," "The Loves of the Angels," "The Fudge Family," eight numbers of "Irish Melodies," "The Blue Stocking," "The Works of T. Little," "The Intercepted Letters," Epistles, Odes, and other poems innumerable, four numbers of "National Airs," Songs, sacred and profane, "Trifles Reprinted," "Rhymes on the Road," "Miscellaneous Poems and Fables," are sold for seven shillings! Ernst Fleischer has lately issued about 300 different works of English reprints. The rage for Sir Walter Scott's novels is unabated. This induced a few of the booksellers, some time ago, to attempt a kind of clumsy hoax on their German brethren, by giving as a translation from a pretended new work of that highly-gifted writer a novel in three volumes, called Walladmor, which I found regularly announced as such in the catalogue of the Easter fair of 1824. The novel hunters of Allemagne received, read, and highly commended the spurious production of the author of Waverley.

Two other branches of the business of the fair are those of print, map, and music-sellers. Perhaps in no city in Europe is such a mass of bad works in geography and trash, under the name of engravings, sold, as in Leipsig. But, on the other hand, many very highly-finished prints, and some really valuable maps, are offered in the market at a much more moderate price than that at which very inferior productions of the kind are sold in other parts of the Continent. Music is not so reasonable; I should almost be inclined to say that it bears a comparatively higher price than the average value of it in London. The trade in this latter article is really prodigious. It is the custom both with book and music-sellers to allow an immediate discount upon every book or quantity of music purchased. The allowance by the former is four groschen on every dollar, that of the latter three groschen on the same sum. This amounts to a sixth in the first, and to one-eighth in the second case of the original price. Great advantage also is derived from the paying in gold Fredericks, as they pass in Leipsig for three, four, and even five groschen more than in the other States of the German Empire.

The thing may seem somewhat ridiculous, but one object which attracts many people to Leipsig from distant parts of Saxony, is to gourmandize, or rather *friandize*, on Leipsig larks, celebrated for their taste and size all over Germany. As we were indulging in this indigenous luxury, mine host of the *Hôtel de Saxe*, where we were sumptuously lodged, informed us, that in a good year, nearly half a million of that species of the feathered tribe are sold at the Michaelmas fair. A great number are prepared in a particular manner, and sent to distant parts of the country.

We found the inns at Leipsig quite full, and with

difficulty got an apartment. These establishments are very large, and of the first order. Nothing can exceed the neatness of most of the rooms of the *Hôtel de Saxe*, including those which I was fortunate enough to occupy on two different occasions; and I may with justice assert that a stranger, let him come from England, or from any other part of the world, and be his notions of comfort ever so exalted, will find no reason to be dissatisfied or to grumble at his fare and entertainment in this wealthy and commercial city. The principal inns have a porter at the street-door, with a cocked hat and a halbert like an English sergeant-major.

On my second visit to this place in January 1826, I obtained some information from Dr. Hasper, a physician practising at Leipsig, on the subject of its University. There are about 1400 students who attend the different classes, and their orderly behaviour contrasts singularly with the conduct of the students in some of the Prussian Universities. They have indeed occasionally manifested symptoms of insubordination, but never to the extent which has been represented in some publications that have recently appeared in England, remarkable for exaggerating the foibles and defects of foreign nations. There is not, properly speaking, a specific building for the University; but colleges and academical halls, in which the lectures are given. The principal colleges are the *Fürsten Collegium* and the *Paulinum*. The collections for the use of the classes are not numerous, nor very showy, but sufficient for the purpose. A rich collection of minerals bequeathed to the University by a rich merchant, named Lacarriere, lately deceased, will be added to the department of natural history in that establishment. The collection in question is one of the finest in Europe. One of the best features of the whole establishment is the clinical

or practical school of medicine and surgery, attached to which is an hospital containing about two hundred beds. The professor of clinical medicine is Dr. Clarus, whose practice is most extensive. This latter circumstance induced him to decline an offer which had been made to him by the Prussian Government, of the chair of clinical medicine at the University of Berlin. Dr. Hasper himself, though young, is a distinguished professor at the University; and Professor Castelly* is also attached in that capacity to the establishment. The University of Leipsig enjoyed at one time a very extended reputation, and produced men of great eminence, particularly in theology, philosophy, and history. This reputation, although perhaps more confined to Germany at present, is still maintained in full vigour by Professor Klug, the very eminent lecturer on philosophy, and by the erudite and indefatigable editors of the Greek classics, well known to English scholars, Professors Hermann and Schefer. The former has the character of being one of the best Greek philologists in Germany. Several very able physicians, too, have been formed at this school. But in point of medical science, the Leipsig University is not, now, as well known in Europe as in former times.

In the south-west angle of the town, on the right side of Peter's-gate going out, are the only remains of the ancient fortifications of Leipsig, well known under the name of Pleisenburg, and still called the Castle. They form a triangular *lunette*, with an outwork at the extreme point of two converging bastions. On this point is erected the *Sternwarte* or Observatory, in the form of a round tower, of great elevation, but of sufficient strength to resist the shock of passing carts, waggons, and carriages, without vibration.

* This gentleman has done me the honour to translate into German my work on Prussic acid.

On the top of the tower is a circular apartment which is of smaller circumference, so as to allow of a space before it railed all round. The view from this balcony is extensive, but the country around uninteresting. The students of the University, who attend the lectures on Astronomy, have here the advantage of receiving practical as well as theoretical instruction. I recollect hearing Monsieur Arago, the distinguished Astronomer Royal in the Observatory at Paris, state, in the course of his very eloquent lectures, that more of astronomy was learned in one hour spent in the telescope-chamber on a clear starry night, than in the course of a whole series of lectures on the nature, elements, position, and movements of the heavenly bodies. I was not fortunate enough to meet with the Professor of Astronomy at Leipsig.

The spirited merchants of this city have shown that they, too, can cherish a taste and becoming admiration for modern architecture, by erecting, at their own expense, the noble and magnificent structure of St. Nicholas. This church, dedicated to the Lutheran service, has an imposing character in its interior. A number of lofty columns, of more than ordinary size, spring from the floor to the very roof, which they support, dividing the centre from the side aisles. I know of no other church, built in the square form, with a flat ornamented roof, and decorated with handsome pillars, like this of St. Nicholas, except the Jesuits' church at Mantua: but in both, the effect is purely architectural; and, being unsuited to our habits, is unattended with any religious awe. The paintings in the church of St. Nicholas are feeble productions of the modern Historical School of Germany.

Nor is it to be supposed that the inhabitants of this great mercantile city are at all insensible to the beauties and pleasure of music, scenic representation, or the works of

imagination, which they are so busy in printing, and so instrumental in circulating through Europe. When the play of the "*Jungfrau Von Orleans*," or, "The Maid of Orleans," was first performed at Leipsig, a general shout arose as the curtain dropped at the conclusion of the first act, and a perpetual exclamation of "Es lobe Friedrich Schiller," accompanied the sound of music. When the piece was concluded, the audience crowded round the door through which Schiller was expected to pass; and on his appearance, the admiring spectators uncovering themselves, made a passage for him; and, holding up their children that they too might behold the great poet, exclaimed, "*Er ist hir*"—That is he.

We were at Leipsig ten days too soon to witness the anniversary of the *Völcherschlacht*, or battle of the people, as the famous battle of Leipsig of 1813 is called in this part of Saxony. The fête kept to celebrate that anniversary, takes place every year on the 18th of October, and is emphatically styled the "Allen Deutschen Fest." Some of the streets of Leipsig bear sufficient evidence of that great struggle, which scarcely requires any other memento. Cannon balls are embedded in the walls of many of the houses; and the perforated doors and shutters in some of the lower stories, show how closely the enemy had been pursued through the very intricacies of the town by the triumphant armies of the Coalition. Those armies defiled afterwards in excellent order, as on a parade-day, on the great *Markt Platz*, in which the fair is held, and a view of which I have given; and the distinguished officer whom I was accompanying on the present occasion, and with whom I had the pleasure of walking on the same spot, was one among the victorious generals who presented themselves on that memorable day to receive the thanks of the allied Sovereigns, and the deafening applauses of the multitude. The

King of Saxony surveyed, from one of the casements of the large building on the right of our sketch, with feelings not easily described, the glorious scene before him.

Leipsig is surrounded by very extensive gardens and orchards on all sides, and has, on the north and west, a triple and natural barrier of water formed by the Parde, the Pleisse, and the Elster rivers. These intersect each other in a variety of ways, forming a complicated system of water-courses in the immediate vicinity of the town. The intermediate ground is laid out in gardens and fields, joined by canals, which serve for various purposes of manufacture. It is through the intricate mazes of these natural as well as artificial water-ways, which thus bar the progress of an army marching, from east to west, through Leipsig, that the discomfited regiments of Napoleon, at the memorable "battle of the people," had to retreat for safety. The close pursuit of the allied forces rendered the retreat arduous and full of danger; nor would it have been effected but for the self-devotion of a leader whose name was made illustrious on that fatal day. Poniatowsky, one of the generals whose troops formed part of the army of reserve at that great battle, observing the tumultuous and disorderly retreat of the French soldiers whom the Swedes were warmly pursuing, fronted the latter for a considerable time, in order to allow the troops of Napoleon to defile over the only remaining bridge across the Elster, intending afterwards to follow. When, however, it came to his turn, after performing so important a service, to cross the river, and seek safe ground beyond it, the bridge had disappeared. An order of the very man, whose last resources Poniatowsky had saved, had cut off this last line of escape. The light troops of the allies, in the mean while, and "a cloud" of Cossacks, were closely pursuing the brave Pole. Those of his officers who were nearest to him had already fallen

under the unerring aim of the militia of the Don. Poniatowsky, galloping along the banks of the Elster in search of a passage, hunted by that militia, penetrated into the garden of Mr. Reichenbach, and where the stream, narrow but deep, seemed to afford a chance of escape, he urged his horse, already wounded, to leap on the lofty opposite bank, but failing in the attempt, sunk and perished. We contemplated with melancholy interest the plain monumental stone, bearing a Latin inscription descriptive of the event, which was raised on the spot by the Polish soldiers to the memory of their chivalrous leader. A monument of more pretension to style and design, has been erected in another part of the garden by some Polish gentlemen in the name of the Polish army. An urn placed on a cubic altar, standing on a platform raised upon two steps, and shaded by two weeping willows, thus tells Poniatowsky's fate:—"L'armée Polonaise au Prince Joseph Poniatowsky. Né le VI de Mars 1761. Mort au champ de bataille le 19 Octobre 1813." The spot is concealed within a thick plantation of cypresses and weeping willows.

The Russians keep a consul at Leipsig, who visited Count Woronzow, accompanied by the son of the celebrated Barclay de Tolly.

Two roads lead from Leipsig to Berlin, through Wittemberg, to which town we made for the night. The one by Crensitz and Düben, or the winter road, is paved and the longest, and was moreover under repair on this occasion. The other by Delitzsch and Bitterfeld is shorter, and, in fine dry weather, is represented as the most pleasant. We found, however, that we had to plough at a very slow rate, with the horses knee-deep through roads and over fields of sand; and that it took us not less than nine hours to get over a distance of not quite five German

posts, or about fifty miles on a perfect plain, bounded only by the horizon, and the surface of which was parched up, no rain having fallen for two months since the harvest. This we understood had proved most abundant.

At a small place called Hayn, not quite half way to Delitzsch, the first halting-place, we entered Prussia; and it is but justice to this power to say that the police regulations of the Government are as little troublesome to the traveller as they can well be. The only formality which I noticed on this occasion was the approach of a gendarme in the middle of the plain, who rode up and in the most civil manner imaginable asked the Count's courier for the names of the party, and was instantly out of sight.

After our tedious drive of nine hours, and crossing two branches of the Elbe, we were glad to find ourselves snugly and comfortably lodged at the Raisin at Wittemberg. It is not only in respect to their *cuisine*, *table d'hôtes*, and domestic comforts, that the Germans differ from other nations in matters of living, but in the shape and arrangement of their beds also. As this was the first place in which I observed, what subsequent experience taught me to look upon as general, the peculiarities of a genuine German bed, I took a more special notice of them. For my part, I cannot imagine how any person can sleep at all in what may be called a bachelor's bed in Germany. We are to figure to ourselves a deep wooden cradle (which, in the present instance, was made of highly polished mahogany,) about five feet four inches long, and just three feet wide, containing a hard, thick mattress at the bottom, resting on a number of cross pieces of wood, and a full feather bed at the top, covered with the sheets, over which is laid, as the only cover, a puffy silk bag, the length and breadth of the crib, stuffed with the lightest down, and weighing consequently a mere nothing. Two square pillows, both filled

with feathers, and a straw bolster of the same shape, intended to raise the former, are so arranged as to give them considerable inclination. These, from their great size, take up at least one half of the length of the bed, so that to lie flat in it, is out of the question. A large proportion of the miseries of human life are really so many *bonbons*, compared to the misery endured in such a bed. If you attempt to stretch your legs, the solid footboard reminds you to keep your knees bent; if you turn on your side, again the poor knees are the sufferers, for you are sure of knocking them violently against the sideboards. The feather bed heats your loins—the down bag heats your chest—the feather pillows heat your shoulders—and by the time you are worked up into a fever, perspiration flowing from every pore, and drowsiness at last overpowering you —off flies, at an unlucky turn, the flimsy and untucked bag under which you were buried; and a chattering shiver of the frame awakens you to the full consciousness of bruised flesh, sore bones, broken back, and stiff neck, with parched mouth, and a dreadful headache into the bargain—the inevitable results of such a feathered nest. Now all this I do not pretend to urge against the good taste of the Germans;—far from it. They like it—it agrees well with them; things in Germany are made for Germans, and not for foreigners; and, therefore, why grumble when you go there to seek them? But I mention my observations, to show the necessity of being prepared (somewhat in the manner described in the first chapter,) for a continental journey in point of bed; or of making up your mind to bear patiently "things as they are;" you cannot alter them, without appearing a dissatisfied traveller in the eye of the *natives*. For my part, I determined from the very first, after we had quitted the luxuries of Anglified and Frenchified hotels, to prepare my own sleeping couch every night, and

I recommend every traveller to do the same. The operations for this purpose are brief. I first demolished three of the wooden sides of the bed; tossed the down bag, the bolster, and one of the pillows, into a corner of the room; reversed the order in which the mattress and feather-bed were arranged; laid over the former my ample leather sheets, to one side of each of which was fastened a flannel, and a calico sheet; tucked the wide pillow double into a pillow-case of my own of moderate dimensions; and, if the weather was cold, spread a wide military cloak over the whole structure, and put myself into a real *bed*.

Wittenberg is the Mecca of the Lutherans. Insignificant as a town, unimportant as a fortress, and not very celebrated as an university, Wittenberg has nevertheless ranked with the most celebrated towns in the annals of the history of religion. An humble and unknown individual, whose career began in this secluded part of Germany, and whose early prospects were by no means calculated to raise high expectation, accomplished, in this place, the memorable separation of the Protestant world from the Church of Rome. Luther, in Wittenberg, clad in a monk's cassock and armed only with the sacred volume, which his duty and inclination called him to expound in the vulgar tongue both from the pulpit and the professor's chair, succeeded better in his zealous endeavours to unmask the pontifical errors of his time, than the chief of the Hussites, or Apostle of Cracow, one hundred years before, who, armed as a soldier, and at the head of armies, had waged bloody wars against the followers of Rome. It was during the period of the revival of science, literature, and the fine arts, that Luther appeared. As if to place within his reach the powerful means of rapidly spreading his principles of reformation, the art of printing had been discovered by a countryman of his, Guttemberg, a few years before; and

to balance, for ought we know, for the world's sake, the effect of two such events, the Inquisition was first established in Spain in the very year of his birth, A.D. 1483. Here in this town, and in the square before us, was the celebrated Bull for the sale of Indulgences committed to the flames, and thus the first blow struck at the Papal authority. Then it was, that the name of Wittenberg, which had until that day lain in comparative obscurity, blazed forth with a light that shone over almost every country in Europe. Such were the reminiscences of times gone by, and of the effects they left, which crowded on my mind as our travelling party was pacing the small square, in which stands the colossal statue in bronze of Martin Luther, the Augustinian monk and Professor of Wittenberg!

This statue was erected in the year 1821, and is the work of J. Gottfried Schadow, Director of the Royal Academy of Arts at Berlin; an artist, to judge by this performance, of very superior merit. It represents, in colossal proportions, the full-length figure of Luther, supporting on his left hand the book of the Old and New Testament, kept open by the right hand gracefully resting on the left page, pointing to a passage in the Scripture. The pedestal on which the statue stands, is formed of one solid block of red polished granite, twenty feet high, ten feet wide, and eight feet deep, which is supposed to weigh 650,000 pounds, and rests on three steps. On each of its sides, there is a central tablet, bearing a German inscription, the principal of which runs thus:—

> " Ists Gottes werk, so wirds bestehn,
> Ists Menschens werk, wirds untergehn:"

the import of which is, that if it be God's work, it is imperishable; if that of man, it will fall.

Over the figure of the Reformer is a very handsome, light canopy, in a Gothic style, supported by four corner

pillars, and surmounted by eight fillagree-pointed pinnacles; between which rises the point of the acute Gothic arch, highly ornamented, seen on each of the four sides of the monument. This canopy is beautifully cast in iron, while the statue itself, as I before stated, is of bronze, and weighs 7,500 pounds. Luther is represented, not as an Augustinian monk, but in the flowing and simple drapery and white sleeves of the reformed clergy. There is much dignity in the position of the figure, and the countenance has been cast in a nobler mould than the portraits of Luther, by contemporary painters, represent him to have had. Taken altogether, it is a most creditable piece of workmanship, and does honour to the present state of the fine arts in Prussia.

Luther was buried in the Schlosskirche which is also the cathedral. A brass plate in the pavement of the church, marks the site in which his remains are deposited. It bears the following inscription :—

Martini · Lutheri · S · Theologiæ · D · Corpus · H · L · S · E · qui
An · Christi · M · D · XLVI · XII ·
Cal · Martii · Eyslebii · in · Pa-
Tria · S · M · O · C · V · Ann · LXIII ·
M · II · D · X ·

In the same church is deposited the body of Luther's friend and companion, a far more accomplished and amiable character than the Reformer, a deep and erudite scholar, and professor of Greek at the University of Wittenberg, I mean Schwartserdt, or as he was afterwards called, Melancthon. His tomb also is marked with a suitable inscription. Melancthon survived his friend some years, and being thus deprived of his example and counsels, wavered in his opinions on religious tenets so often, that he acquired the appellation of the German *Proteus*. The

person of Melancthon was dwarfish, and his countenance so ill-favoured by nature, that he could never show himself in public without being exposed to the derision of the rabble. Yet such were the brilliancy of his wit, his eloquence, and fluency of diction, that his lectures attracted at one time upwards of 2,500 auditors. All the portraits observed in Saxony and Prussia of this theologian, bear a faithful record of the description given by contemporaries of his personal appearance. His pale, hollowed, ascetic countenance contrasts singularly with the well-nourished rotundity of that of his friend the Reformer.

A memento to Lucas Cranach, the painter, the contemporary and friend of Luther, which we observed in the same church, reminded us of the curious pictures on pannels existing in the Town Hall of Wittenberg by that early master, representing the Ten Commandments. Lucas Cranach had visited Italy at the end of the fifteenth century, and brought back with him the hard dry style and extravagant conceptions which marked that infant period of the art of painting.. Each Commandment forms the subject of a picture, at the bottom of which is written the Commandment itself in black German letters. The singularity of these curious performances consists in the presence of the "Evil One, or great Tempter," urging his victim to violate the Commandment; and the representation of the dark fiend, though varied in each picture, leaves no room for hesitation as to its identity in all. The figurative meaning of some of the pictures is sufficiently clear, while in others it is not so. The best representation is that of the sixth and eighth Commandments. The arrangement of the figures, the expression and grouping, and the presence of the evil genius in all the pictures, strongly remind the spectator of the story of Faustus. There are some other paintings by this master and his son, particularly a Crucifixion, a *fac*

simile of one which I mentioned as forming the altar-piece of the Stadt Kirche at Weimar; a Nativity, and another exceedingly curious picture of the Reformation, with portraits of Luther and his contemporaries, which, as links in the history of the art, deserve attention.

As we were determined on viewing every object connected with the recollection of the great Reformer, we could not resist paying a visit to the chamber which he had occupied in the Augustine convent, while he formed part of that monastic congregation. The most and indeed only remarkable object in this room is the autograph signature in chalk of Peter the Great on a door, which has resisted the effect of time owing to a glass cover placed over it. The room contains also the large oak table on which Luther wrote his theological disquisitions; and a very curious stove, lofty and elegant, with several figures in bas-relief upon it, of rather a gay description. The drinking-cup, deep and ample, out of which the Augustine monk drank invigorating draughts, is here preserved, and an album is kept, in which visitors are requested to inscribe their names. I observed that the greater number of these were English travellers. But this is the case in every album I have seen in Europe.

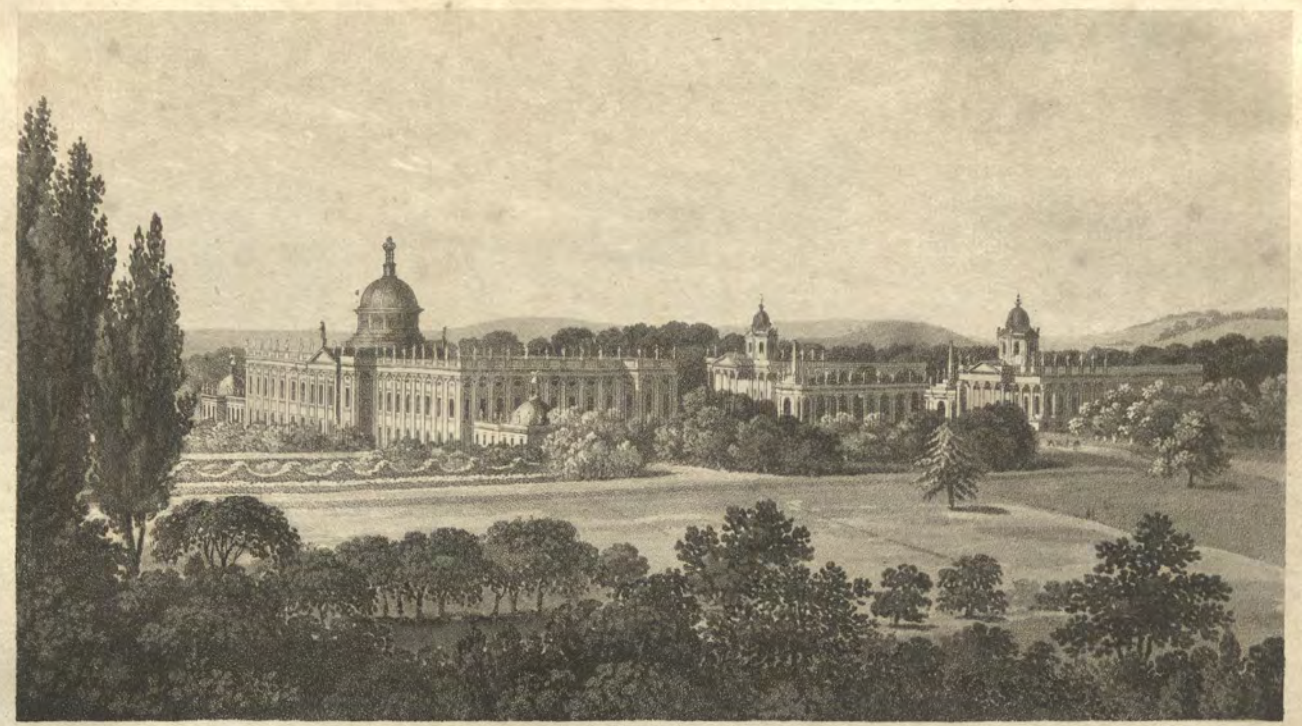
Being again on our way to Berlin, we passed through the Schloss-gate close to the Cathedral, taking the road to Kroppstadt, which is partly paved, and partly macadamized. Neither the country around us, which consisted of a poor, chalky and sandy soil, with only here and there some patches of young firs; nor the village last-mentioned, where we halted to change horses, was calculated to raise our wearied spirits. We had, however, the *agrément* of being well and steadily driven by postilions, whose neat uniform, clean persons, and good behaviour, reconciled us to the tediousness of the road.

We next passed through Treuenbriezen, a large open

market-town, having several large houses, with inhabitants remarkably clean and generally good-looking. The road is excellent, and but recently finished. It continues the same to Beeliz, the next halting-place, and from thence to Potsdam. As we approached that part of the country in which the latter town is situated, the wide and tedious plain we were traversing appeared broken on the farthest horizon, by partial elevations of the ground. On getting nearer to these we found the hills on our right covered to the very summit with dense woods, presenting an uniform mass of pleasing verdure, except in partial places where the rocky structure of the hill was seen through the clumps of trees. On our left, immense fields extended far beyond our view, and appeared in a high state of cultivation. The villages assumed a more rural aspect, and were every where enlivened with gardens, and clean-looking. The road we found uniformly good and hard, following a straight line *à perte de vue*, and flanked on each side by a line of lofty poplars. The stones employed for this road, are the large rolled pebbles found in the beds of torrents, which when broken, exhibit a granitic structure. Many forests and recent plantations of fir-trees appeared here and there on the right and left of the road, the only trees, besides the poplars, which can thrive in this thin and sandy soil.

To a party of travellers, who for three whole days, and ever since quitting Weimar, had crept along heavily through interminable plains exhibiting no natural object of interest, it was a great and welcome change to be greeted with a view of hills and lakes, which suddenly burst upon us as we emerged from the forest of Cunersdorfe, after crossing the western extremity of the Seddinsche See.

The magnificent and picturesque scenery around the lake of Schwielow on our left, with a cluster of locks and other beautiful and extensive pieces of water beyond it—the town of Saarmund a little way off, on our right, with the Baben-



Pub. by H. Colburn, London, 1828.

THE NEW ROYAL PALACE AT POTSDAM.

berg hill rising almost in the centre of the Potsdam forest before us—and, as we proceeded at a good rate onwards, the sudden appearance of Potsdam itself, rising as it were from out the still lake which spread its bosom before it, formed so enchanting a panorama, that we could not help stopping for a moment to contemplate so happy an assemblage of the beauties of nature, art, and situation. We then continued our way over the many connecting bridges between canals and rivers, and passed through the handsome colonnade gate of the town, leaving the Radstadt-house, with its gigantic gilt statue of Atlas, on our right; and were brought, presently, into view of the Royal Château in the midst of its vast and open gardens.

We alighted at the door of a large palace, not far from the Royal Château, once the residence of a minister, but for the last four years converted into an hotel. Immediately after taking refreshments, we hastened to visit the superb residence of the philosopher of Sans-Souci. The apartments which that extraordinary man inhabited for so many years, are the first which a stranger is directed to see in this place, even did not his own inclination induce him to do so. These are said to be much in the same condition in which Frederick left them, although the palace itself has received several additions and embellishments at different times since. It is with singular complacency (and it must be allowed that the feeling is a very natural one) that the *châtelain* pointed to every minute object tending to recal the peculiar and almost eccentric manner of living of that Prince. His fondness for the canine race is retraced to our mind by the soiled spot yet remaining on the sofa, in the dining-hall, from which the faithful spaniel watched every movement of his master during his repast. Beyond it, a spacious music-room, supported by columns, exhibits an old spinette, at which presided the leader of the royal band, when Frederick entertained his courtiers with concerts. The library

comes next, in which two small bookcases remain, containing a few select works on geography, history, the art of war, a few classics, and the productions of those contemporary French philosophers, of whom it is difficult to say whether the head of their Mæcenas was most turned by their flattery, or their own by the condescension and familiarity of the Sovereign. They must, no doubt, have laughed heartily at each other's foibles, and inwardly felt the egregious folly of their attempts to reform mankind. In this room, which is divided from the preceding or music-room by a dwarf balustrade of silver, ornamented with some figures of cupids of the same metal, the *sécrétaire*, or writing-desk of the King is shown, from which one of the French marshals removed and carried away a portion of the covering as a relic. In another part of the library we observed the table on which lay the scarf, sword, and cane of Frederick. It was now twenty-one years since Napoleon Buonaparte entered Potsdam, and immediately paid a visit to the Royal residence of the warrior, for whose memory he ever professed to entertain a veneration. The place which had, for the space of seven years, resisted the joint efforts of half Europe, had then yielded, in as many weeks, to the eagles of France. But how far was their leader from anticipating that, from the very palace in which he stood on that triumphant occasion, would, after the lapse of another septenary, issue that proclamation which was to animate Prussia and the whole of Europe in the accomplishment of his lasting destruction! Napoleon entered the library of Frederick with rapid steps, and walked up to a writing-desk, on which lay a work of Puysegur on Strategy, and near it the sword and ribbon of the order of knighthood, which that Sovereign had worn during the Seven Years' War. Napoleon took up the weapon, and for some seconds contemplated it with attention: he then committed it to the care of his attendants, together with the scarf and

cane, saying, in his emphatic style,—"Qu'on depose ces objets précieux à l'Hôtel des Invalides de nôtre bonne ville de Paris. Ils seront pour ces braves veterans, le bulletin le plus glorieux, le plus éloquent de la Grande Armée." It is almost a pity to spoil the theatrical effect of this address with a statement of the fact, at least so the worthy *châtelain* informed us, that the said sword was not the sword of the great Frederick, but another, which had been substituted for it on the approach of the French armies.

The last room into which we were introduced, was the bed-chamber, from which however the bed had been removed, though the bell-pull which hung by the bed-side yet remains. These apartments are embellished with a few pictures on pannels, representing principally some favourite female dancers, among whom the portrait of a Signora Barberini, who afterwards married a president and counsellor, appeared conspicuous.

Next to these historical apartments, are the lately modernized suite of rooms, which serve, on some occasions, as the residence of his present Majesty; and have been, at different times, inhabited by imperial and royal visitors,—by Alexander, Napoleon, Bernadotte, and others. The furniture is new, splendid without being gaudy, and in excellent taste. Beyond these come the apartments of the late Queen, like her, modest in their appearance, free from vain magnificence, and exhibiting an air of ease and comfort. In the last room, a very neat and retired boudoir, hung all round with fluted white drapery, is deposited on a marble slab a cast of the bust of that excellent Princess, taken from the statue at Charlottenburgh. The old are separated from the new apartments, by a large and magnificent saloon or state-room, lofty and of correct proportions, embellished with four gigantic allegorical paintings, which contain several portraits, and record some of the *Fasti* of the House of Brandenburg.

We had no time to extend our visits to the other Royal Palaces, the Palais Neuf, and Marmor Pallast; neither did we pay our respects to the chambers of Voltaire at Sans-Souci. We surveyed at a distance all these remains of the grandeur and magnificence of Frederick, the exterior of which is calculated to excite admiration. A view of the *Palais Royal* will convey better than mere description, a good idea of its architecture and magnitude.

The Royal Château at Potsdam.

The charming and sylvan retreat of *Sans-Souci*, placed much nearer to the town, is approached through the Brandenburg-gate. On a small hill, disposed in terraces, stands the château, to which the ascent is by a flight of steps, with quickset hedges on each side. Each terrace and the well-arranged shrubberies by the side of the palace, are ornamented with flowers and fruit-trees, vases and busts. At the foot of the hill the gardens, decorated with single statues and groups, and two large marble reservoirs of water—and, a little more to the right of it, a hand-

some building, which we were told contained a gallery of pictures, form together with the principal building an exceedingly pleasing landscape, which we viewed with pleasure from the western extremity of Potsdam.

The appearance of this second royal residence of the Great Frederick, though now seldom animated, as it was in his time, by the presence of royalty, is still striking and magnificent, on account of the many palaces, public buildings, chambers, and private houses of great dimensions; the varied and imposing exterior of which exhibits almost every style and ornament of modern architecture. Whole streets of splendid mansions are seen at every turn as you proceed through the town; but these, like the glorious remains of oligarchical splendour in modern Venice, are either verging fast on ruin, having been deserted by their former masters, or are converted into *auberges* and hotels, to shelter the stranger, to whom a pilgrimage to Potsdam will be productive of gratification, not unmingled with regret.

We now began to be impatient of reaching the Prussian capital; and bidding adieu to the colonnades, statues, and obelisks, which crowded on our passage, we followed a straight road, lying between the broad stream of the Havel, and a small lake on our left. We soon crossed the former over a wooden bridge, where the two branches of the river, after having for a short time united, diverge in two directions. Descending the Stolpe, a steep bank, we penetrated a thick and imposing forest, which we did not quit till we were near the last post-town, called Zehlendorf. From thence a beautiful macadamised road, two German miles long, in one continued straight line, planted with a row of trees on each side, and lighted at short intervals by large reflecting lamps, brought us to the gate of Berlin, early in the evening of the 9th of October.

CHAPTER VIII.

PRUSSIA.

BERLIN. — Striking appearance and extent of the Town. — The principal Streets. — *Unter den Linden.* — Potsdam Gate. — Brandenburg Gate. — Churches. — Squares. — The Park and Public Gardens. — Museum. — The Royal Palace. — The Arsenal. — Colossal Statue of Blücher. — Generals Bülow and Scharnorst. — Inns. — The Opera-House. — Mademoiselle Sontag. — German Opera and German acting. — The Schauspiel Haus. — King Lear. — Grand Concert-room. — The University. — The Professors. — Its Cabinets. — Collections of Anatomy and Zoology. — British Museum and English travellers. — Institutum Obstetricum. — Hospital of La Charité. — Medical Practice. — Remuneration for medical attendance. — Price of Medicines fixed by a tarif. — New Berlin Pharmacopœia. — Professor Hüfeland. — His opinion of Phrenology.

ONE of those French travellers, whom their countrymen style *spirituels*, considered that Berlin was not far enough removed from Paris to give him "le droit de mentir," (those are his expressions) in describing that place to his friends. I can conceive that the sight of Berlin may be a source of mortifying recollections to a Frenchman of the present day; but to us the view of the Prussian capital was associated with feelings of another nature, and I therefore need not allege its short distance from England as an apology for adhering to truth, in stating the result of my observations.

BERLIN.

PRINCIPAL STREETS &c.

1 Karl Strasse
2 Louisen Str.
3 Frederick Str.
4 Oramienburgen Str.
5 Linien Strasse
6 Hospital Str.
7 Rosenthaler Str.
8 Gips Strasse
9 Munz Strasse
10 Alexander Str
11 Prenzlauer Str.
12 Neue Konigs Str.
13 Alexander Platz
14 Landsbergen Str.
15 Gross Frankfurther St.
16 Blumen Strasse
17 Holzmarkt Str.
18 Coepeniker Str.
19 Alte Jacobs Str.
20 Londen Strasse
20* Platz von la belle Alliance
21 Koch Strasse
22 Zimmer Str.
23 Schutzen Str.
24 Krausen Str.
25 Leipziger Str.
25* Leipziger Platz
26 Kronen Strasse
27 Mohren Strasse
28 Tauben Strasse
29 Jager Strasse
30 Franzosische Str.
31 Behren Strasse
32 Dorotheen Str.
33 William Str.
33* Pariser Platz
34 Williams Platz
35 Maurer Strasse
36 Charlotte Str.
37 Markgrafen Str.

PRINCIPAL STREETS &c. Continued.

38 Jerusalem Strasse
39 Donhofscher Platz
40 Wall Strasse
41 Bruder Str.
42 Breite Str.
43 Schloss Platz
44 Lust Garden
45 New Frederick Str.
46 Kloster Strasse
47 Spandauer Str.
48 Konigs Strasse
49 New Market

PUBLIC BUILDINGS &c.

A The Kings Palace
B University
C Royal Academy of Science
D Observatory
E The Arsenal
F The Museum
G The Royal Library
H The Dome Kircke
I The Opera House
K The New Playhouse
L The New French Church
M Brandenburg Gate
N Egyptian Museum
O Garden of Montbijou
P The Rotunda and Catholic Church

Sidy Hall sculpt.

London, Published by Henry Colburn, New Burlington Street, Augt. 1828

Berlin is justly reckoned one of the most beautiful cities in Europe; and for size and population it may be considered as the second city in Germany. It covers an area nearly equal to that on which Paris stands. The distance from the gate through which we entered to the Frankfurther Thor on the opposite or north-east quarter, is nearly three miles; while a line crossing this distance from the gardens of the Hospital of La Charité, to Oberbaum, near the Stralauer Thor, is very little short of four miles. The general circumference is computed at twelve miles.

The Spree may be said to divide the more recent from the older parts of the town. This river, where it passes between Stralau and Louisenstadt as far as the Waisenhaus bridge, is of a uniform though not considerable breadth. It then branches into two slightly diverging streams, one narrower than the other, both bending first to the south and then taking a north-west direction until they once more meet at the Mehlhaus, beyond which the river continues in a tortuous course through the remaining part and out of the town, in breadth about half the dimensions of that which belongs to it at its entrance into Berlin. The space between the two branches just mentioned constitutes a very important part of this city, called Old Cologne, (Alt Cöln,) which may be fairly considered as the centre of the capital. That part of the town which is properly called Berlin is situated to the north-east of this central district, and is surrounded by a ditch communicating with the Spree. Three extensive suburbs diverge from it, bearing the name of Spandau, Königstadt, and Stralau. To the south and south-west of the centre of the town, or Old Cologne, are the Frederickwerde, the Dorothee, or Neustadt, and the Frederichstadt, forming the most conspicuous, the principal, as well as the most fashionable part of this city. A small and a larger district, in

addition to these, have been recently added, in a south-eastern direction: the ground of which is as yet but partially built upon:—these are called the New Cologne and the Louisenstadt, already mentioned.

Such is the general plan of the town, which I was enabled to trace most distinctly with the help of a *Cicerone*, from the tower of one of the churches in the *Place des Gendarmes*, on the morning after our arrival.

The streets in that part of Berlin which lies to the south of the river, are straight, broad, and regular. One in particular, called the Frederich Strasse, is the longest and most uniform street in Europe, being nearly two English miles and a-half in length. It extends from the *Place de la belle Alliance* to the Oranienburger gate, crossing the *Allée de Tilleuls*, and the bridge of Weidendamer over the Spree; and is intersected in its whole extent by no fewer than twelve streets, at right angles, some of which are from a mile to a mile and a-half in length.

Several handsome and some magnificent edifices are met with here and there among hundreds of neat houses which line, with uninterrupted regularity, the streets in the Neustadt, as well as in the Frederichstadt and New Cologne. Most of the former are built of free-stone, with considerable architectural taste; and a few of them are splendid specimens of art. Those of the second class are neat, generally of an uniform exterior, from two to three stories high, and of brick covered with plaster, with a slight tinge of yellow. The largest, as well as the best private houses, are on each side of the beautiful walk called "Unter den Linden."

This gay and splendid street, planted with double avenues of lime-trees, presented to my view a scene far more beautiful than I had hitherto witnessed in any town either in France, Flanders, or Germany. It extends from the Opera-house as far as the principal or Brandenburg-gate.

THE UNTER-DEN LINDEN PROMENADE.

The central walk, appropriated to pedestrians, is fifty feet wide, and covered with hard gravel. On each side are triple rows of trees, outside of which is a wide drive for carriages. To complete this beautiful street in a suitable manner, paved *trottoirs* are still wanting. That part of it by which alone access can be had to the different handsome shops, and to the houses which flank it on either side, is roughly and irregularly paved with stones, uncomfortable and inconvenient to foot passengers. Between the hours of twelve and two in the afternoon during the winter season, and early in the evening during the summer months, this walk offers a most lively, cheerful, and almost theatrical appearance, from the number and variety of persons who resort thither, for the benefit of air and exercise, or from idleness and curiosity. The stranger who frequents this walk, may, in the course of two or three days' residence, pass in review every successive gradation among the different classes of society in Berlin. At night it is brilliantly illuminated with gas, as are all the principal streets in the neighbourhood.

The gate through which we entered Berlin, called the Potsdam-gate, claims the attention of the traveller for its chaste and beautiful design. It consists of a barrier of ten insulated pilasters about fourteen feet high, placed at short distances from each other, and connected by a light iron railing, the terminal points of which are gilt. Within this barrier and on each side of it rises a handsome lodge with a tetrastyle portico of the Greek Doric order, producing a most pleasing effect. One of these lodges is occupied by a guard, which is constantly on duty at the gate. Immediately within the Gate, is a large open space of an octagonal form, enclosed by many handsome houses, called Leipsiger Platz, which faces a broad and straight street of the same name, nearly a mile in length. In this street, after having

wandered about the town in search of apartments, and visited all the principal hotels, which we found already full, we quietly settled at the Hôtel de Prusse—a sufficiently comfortable house for persons of moderate expectations. The effect of the long and straight streets in this quarter, lighted profusely with gas, much in the same style as in London, was particularly striking.

But the most imposing and magnificent specimen of modern architecture in Berlin, and, without exception, the most colossal structure of the kind in Europe, is the Brandenburger Thor, or Gate, placed at the western extremity of the public walk just described, rising, like the Athenian Propylea, above the adjoining buildings, but with greater elevation. Two colonnades are placed in parallel lines, across the road, one hundred and five feet in length, and each consisting of six fluted pillars of the Grecian Doric order. These support a well-proportioned entablature, surmounted by an attic, and in the centre of these stands a beautiful quadriga, with the figure of Victory bearing in triumph the Prussian eagle. This triumphal car had, during the French invasion, met with the fate of many other monuments of art in conquered countries, and was transported to Paris; but after the victories of 1814 it was conveyed back to Berlin. The elevation of the columns of this gate is forty-five feet, and their largest diameter five feet nine inches. The seventeen metopes between the triglyphs of the frieze, represent, in *basso rilievo*, the battle of the Centaurs with the Lapithæ; and on the attic, immediately under the quadriga, another bas-relief represents the Margrave Albertus Achilles seizing an enemy's standard in a battle against the people of Nuremberg. The two parallel colonnades are connected by a lateral wall or *humerus* between each bi-columniation, and the five inter-columniations constitute the five great openings of this

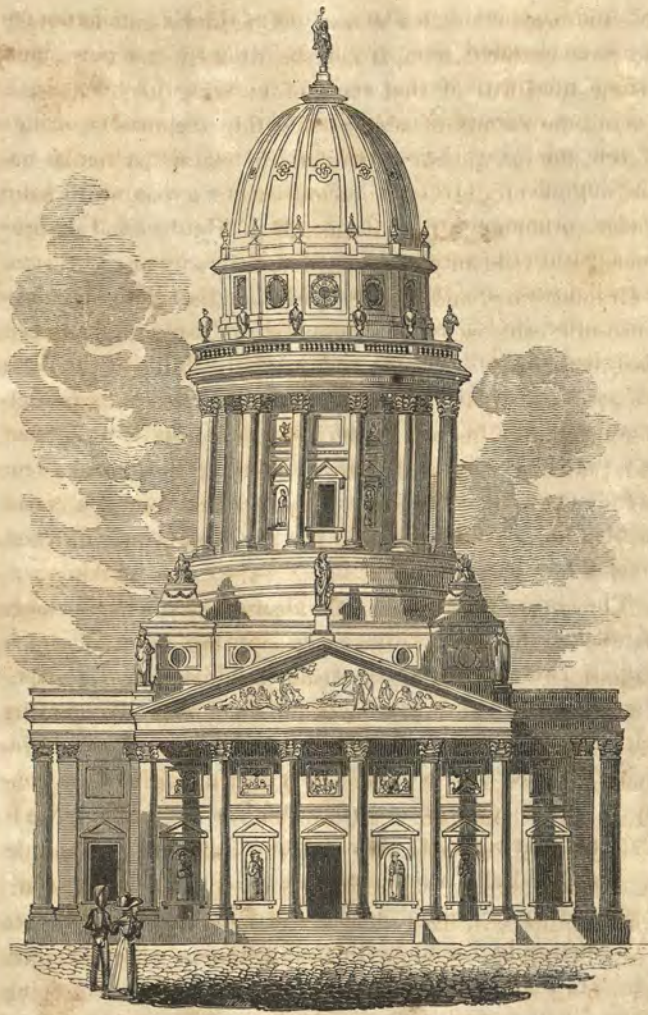
gate; the principal or centre of which is eighteen feet wide, and the others twelve feet four inches

The Brandenburg Gate.

There are about thirty churches in Berlin. The greater part of them naturally adhere to the Lutheran creed, in which the service is performed in German. A smaller proportion belongs to the *reformed* religion, where the service is performed in the French language; and two of the churches are appropriated to the Roman Catholic communion. As architectural objects, most of these edifices are deserving of attention. In the course of his walks or drives, the stranger cannot fail to be struck by their appearance; but two or three in particular, which I examined with some care, deserve a more especial notice. These are, the church of St. Nicholas, the Roman Catholic church, and the beautiful structures in the Place des Gendarmes, one of which is represented in the accompanying sketch. The first is situated in that part of the town

which is properly called Berlin. Considering its antiquity and Saxo-gothic design, it may be deemed the most interesting specimen of that style of building in this capital. Among the variety of objects shown in the interior of this church, the monument of Puffendorf claims particular notice. This prodigy of historical erudition, so well known as the author of "The Elements of Universal Jurisprudence," was held in great esteem at the court of the Elector of Brandenburg, and died in Berlin at the close of the seventeenth century. The second church stands in an open space at the back of the Opera-house: it is built in the form of a rotunda, with a handsome front, enriched by a portico of six Ionic columns, to which you ascend by a flight of steps; and is surmounted by a cupola, resting on twenty-four Corinthian pillars. This building reminds one of the Pantheon at Rome. Of the two handsome churches, which form with the new Theatre the most striking embellishments of the Place des Gendarmes, that which belongs to the French service is the most imposing, from the number and great beauty of its various ornaments and details.

The plan of the church is in the form of a cross, having three sides ornamented with Corinthian pillars. To the principal front is attached a portico of beautiful proportions, consisting of six columns of the Corinthian order, under which is the great entrance, with two niches on each side, containing the colossal statues of four Apostles, and above these are representations, in bas-relief, of the most important events in the life of our Saviour. The pediment, which is large, rests on an unadorned frieze and cornice, and is in keeping with the grandeur of the rest of the elevation. The group of figures in the tympanum, disposed in the classical manner of the Grecian architects, represents Jesus Christ conversing with his disciples. A colossal statue is erected on each of the acroteria, and a group is placed over the



The French Church.

centre of the pediment. The tower rises immediately behind this. Its plan or basis is a square, with two diminishing horizontal compartments, or blocking courses, about it. At each angle of the basis there is a round

pedestal, supporting a statue of one of the Evangelists. The dome is elevated over the basis in the form of a rotunda, ornamented with statues and bas-reliefs, and a colonnade of Corinthian pillars of two-thirds of the proportions of those of the portico of the church, producing altogether a very pleasing effect. Over the colonnade is a gallery with balustrades, ornamented with large vases. Out of the peristyle rises, within the gallery, the *drum* of the cupola, with circular windows; and the cupola itself, of an elliptical form, covers the whole, and is surmounted by a gigantic figure of Religion, made of bronze richly gilt. This tower is of a date posterior to the building of the church, and was only completed in the year 1785. It measures two hundred and twenty-five feet in height, including the statue. For grandeur and magnificence of exterior, this noble elevation is far superior to any of the modern churches lately erected in London.

The square in which the church stands is a regular parallelogram of large dimensions, into which open, at right angles, twelve handsome streets. This, however, is not the only fine open square in Berlin. The Wilhelms Platz with its statues of the five heroes of the Seven Years' War, Schwerin, Seidlitz, Keith, Winterfeld, and Ziethen, shaded by a double row of trees; the Platz before the King's Palace; that before the Opera House, those of Paris, Leipsig, and La Belle Alliance, with two or three others, which I noticed in my rambles, are equal in beauty to some of the squares in London, (though not so extensive,) and superior to them in regard to the surrounding buildings. The effect of the much-talked-of Wilhelms Platz, however, is considerably lessened, by the circumstance of its not been either paved or planted in the centre, but presenting a dreary desert of sand, through which the pedestrian, to avoid a circuitous course, has to wade up to his ankles.

When the wind is high, it must be a task of no little risk to face the clouds of fine sand raised by the tempest, a circumstance, too, which is a serious annoyance to the inhabitants of the surrounding houses. The Dönhofscher Platz is another handsome though irregular square at one end of Leipsig Strasse.

Berlin has also its park and public gardens, which are gay and much frequented. The *Thier Garten*, or Great Park, is situated immediately outside of the Brandenburg Gate, and in front of the Champ de Mars or Exercier Platz. It is planted in parterres and shrubberies, somewhat in the fashion of an English park, but wants its luxuriance of vegetation and fine trees. The *Lust Garten*, or *Jardin Royal*, occupies a large space in the centre of the town, and is bordered on one side by a branch of the Spree, and flanked on the opposite side by the Cathedral and the Exchange, a very handsome modern building. The reviews or daily parades, which take place in this garden, add to its attractions. The statue of the Prince of Dessau, to whom the infantry of Prussia is indebted for its discipline, decorates part of this garden. At one of the extremities of the Lust Garten is a new building, which was about to be completed at the time of our visit to Berlin, intended for a museum of antiquities. The front of this magnificent edifice, which will become one of the most striking ornaments of this part of the town, already so rich in handsome monuments and palaces, presents a bold colonnade placed on a continued pedestal or terrace, forming a handsome portico, which extends the whole length of the building. The ascent to the terrace is by a wide flight of steps, on the side walls of which are erected equestrian statues. Above the portico is seen part of the body of the building, of a square form, rusticated and having at each angle, on square pedestals, a group in imitation of those of Monte Cavallo. The

columns of the portico, which are eighteen in number, and of the Ionic order, rise to the top of the first story of the building, and produce a very grand effect.

This building is destined to receive, in appropriate galleries and a magnificent rotunda lighted from the top, the several collections hitherto contained in some of the apartments of the Royal Palace. They consist of cameos and medals, mosaics and other objects of antiquity, of great merit and of every age and nation, among which is a collection of gems made by the celebrated Stosch, objects of art of the fifteenth, sixteenth, and seventeenth centuries; armour, models of carriages, wax figures, and many other rare articles, of great value. To these will be added ancient groups and statues, and bas reliefs; casts, and architectural specimens, forming a complete assemblage of whatever can illustrate the fine arts, and the history and manners of ancient times. Paintings also will be arranged in an appropriate gallery, among which will figure the collection sold by M. Solly to his Prussian Majesty. This establishment is highly honourable to the liberal spirit of the Sovereign with whom it has originated, and reflects great credit on M. Shinkel, the architect.

The Royal Château in which the Great Frederick resided, and which forms a very imposing and striking object from its massive and colossal dimensions, stands opposite the new Museum, at the other extremity of the Royal Garden. This building, which is very lofty, consisting, besides the basement, of two principal stories and an attic, is of a mixed kind of architecture, and by no means symmetrical. The façade looking to the square is 430, while its longest side is 460 feet in length. The line of elevation of this side is broken by two projecting tetrastyle porticoes, attached to the first and second story, their double Corinthian columns resting on rusticated basements the

whole height of the ground story. On the top of one of these porticoes, supporting an irregular ornamented entablature, four statues are placed, and a handsome balustrade runs all round the building. The principal entrance into this palace is very lofty, and ornamented by a bold architrave with columns of great dimensions, supporting a massive entablature.

I visited the fine suites of rooms, halls, and staircases, which are to be seen in this royal residence. Some of the rooms are very striking, particularly the *Salle Blanche* and the *Salle des Chevaliers*. In the former of these, which is ninety feet long, and fifty wide, with an elevation of forty feet, are held the festivals given by the Court on great occasions, particularly on the marriages of any of the members of the Royal Family. Part of the palace is occupied by the picture gallery, which is 196 feet in length, and contains nearly three hundred pictures, most of which belong to the Flemish and German schools. But the most interesting apartment in this Château, is the suite of rooms formerly occupied by the Great Frederick, which command a view of a branch of the Spree. They are now inhabited by one of the Princes Royal. The most favourable point of view for the Royal Château, is from the quay, a little below the Langen Brücke, by which not only two whole sides of the building are perceived at the same time, but the equestrian statue of Frederick William, standing on a projecting arch of the bridge, is brought into the view, adding considerably to the grandeur and striking effect of the whole. This statue is of bronze, of colossal dimensions, and is said to weigh fifteen tons. I cannot speak highly of its execution.

The Royal Château and Langenbridge.

Before I returned home, after my first day's excursion through the town, I could not help stopping for a moment to contemplate another magnificent building, which I observed on my right, as I was going from the Royal Castle, in the direction of the Linden Walk. The profusion of trophies which decorate the balustrade at the top of the edifice, the variety of bronze helmets placed on the key-stone of each window of the basement story, and the statues of heroes ornamenting the exterior of the principal entrance, soon told the object and intention of the building. As a specimen of modern architecture, the Arsenal possesses great merit. Its style, which approaches to the Palladian, is grave, and bears a character of great solidity. These qualities of the building are in character with its purpose. The portico attached to the principal story

forms a very striking and pleasing feature in the composition of the façade; and the whole constitutes, perhaps, the finest building of this class in Berlin. The interior of the Arsenal, for one who is neither a military man nor fond of military parade, offers but a monotonous and uninteresting sight. Here is a long range of guns and field-pieces, with tumbrils and caissons: there, bombs and mortars, howitzers, blunderbusses, and musquets. One of the walls groan under a load of sabres, swords, and pick-axes: another is almost too small to hold the groups of battle-axes, halberts, sarbacans, and culverins. In fact, all the instruments of destruction that have been devised by man to injure, maim, and annihilate his fellow-creatures, are here systematically and beautifully arranged, ready to gratify curiosity, or serve as models for the instruction of future heroes. These are the museums and their scientific classifications for a soldier.

The Arsenal.

It is not without reason that the good people of Berlin have selected the immediate neighbourhood of the palace of their King, and such a warlike place as the Arsenal, for the purpose of placing the colossal statue of Blücher, intended to commemorate the glorious achievements of that great general. The hero stands on the opposite side of the Arsenal, and seems by his attitude, and the daring expression of his manly countenance, to bid his countrymen be of stout heart; for the Brandenburg banners had under him once more triumphed, as in the days of Frederick; and the Prussian eagle, which had drooped for a moment in the field of Auerstadt and in the defile of Kösen, had soared higher than ever after the glories of Lützen and Waterloo. This fine statue of the Prussian hero is of bronze, and the production of Rauch, probably the most eminent German statuary now living. The veteran general is represented in the act of pressing his left foot on a dismounted cannon, and grasping a sabre in his right hand. This statue was erected on the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo, 1826, amidst the enthusiastic applause of the whole population of Berlin. Its design is chaste and generally correct; but the attitude given to it has betrayed the artist into the error of raising his figure out of the line of gravity; so that viewed in front, one is struck with the apparent impossibility of any man maintaining himself securely in such a posture for more than a minute. By the skilful disposal of a military cloak thrown over the shoulder, Rauch has been able to overcome garments the most inimical both to painting and sculpture, hussar jackets, Prussian pantaloons, and Hessian boots. With equal gratitude towards two other Prussian champions in the late contest, the Government has erected statues of Bülow and Sharnhorst in marble on the parade ground, which were executed by the same artist.

I returned home much gratified by what I had seen, following the outside carriage-road, formed by the last row of trees of the Linden promenade, and the houses, many of which, as I had now an opportunity of seeing, have an imposing exterior, and are the abodes of the great, the military, and the diplomatic, with here and there a splendid *Magasin de Livres* or *de Modes*, an extensive hotel, or a restaurant, much frequented by young men of fashion and by strangers.

Some of the finest hotels in Europe are to be found in Berlin; all exceedingly well regulated, and in respect to charges, the introduction of servants, and admission of strangers, under the immediate surveillance of the police. The mention of such a system may sound harsh to the ear of an Englishman, free born, and at liberty to be fleeced as he pleases by both landlords and waiters at home, without the interference of Sir Richard: but to those who, without guide or counsel, without friend to instruct them or previous experience of their own, find themselves, on their arrival in a capital, placed at once in the midst of an immense establishment, where language, wages, servants, and the value of things are all equally unknown—the knowledge that they are under the direct protection of a power that watches to prevent fraud, imposition, and the chance of a swindling *valet de place* from unduly diminishing their resources, and to which appeal may be had for immediate redress in unforeseen conjunctures, is comforting in the extreme. For all these boons, the stranger has only to submit to have his name, quality, place of birth, &c. entered in a register kept *ad hoc* by the landlord of the hotel, who procures without any further ceremony, the necessary authority to reside in the town for an indefinite period of time. Living in an hotel at Berlin, is *au prix fixe* for every thing, from the apartments down to the wages of your servant. An unin-

cumbered traveller may get an excellent room, breakfast and dinner, keep a *valet de place*, and a hired carriage, for seven rixthalers a-day.

The inns at Berlin are divided into classes. Among those of the first class, some are positive palaces, both in external appearance and internal arrangements. The Ville de Paris, L'Hôtel de Russie, or widow Obermann's, as it is called, from the name of the landlady, are situated in the most desirable parts of the town, and for internal decoration, comforts, and good living, resemble much some of the first hotels in Paris. There are some, however, of the first class, which are not remarkable for cleanliness or comfort. This I had occasion to notice on my visiting a friend at the Hôtel de Rome, the most straggling establishment imaginable.

In the evening we prepared for the Opera. The house is situated at the eastern extremity of the Linden-walk, nearly opposite to the University. It is a handsome building, two hundred and seventy feet long, and one hundred and ten feet wide, perfectly insulated, with a portico of fluted Corinthian columns, supporting a handsome pediment, on the acroteria and keystones of which, are allegorical statues. The portico rises on the top of an advancing rusticated basement, in front of which is the lower entrance into the theatre; while on each side of it, a flight of steps leads to the principal entrance placed under the portico. The face of each side of the building is divided by handsome windows, arranged in such a manner as to give it the appearance of a handsome private palace, rather than of a public building. The form of the interior is that of a perfect horse-shoe. The pit is divided into a double range of fifteen rows of seats, regularly numbered, which are occupied according to the number on the ticket purchased at the door. Around the pit runs a range of boxes, and

above these there are two principal tiers, and a third row of boxes which is divided into two parts, that nearest the stage being called the amphitheatre. The lower boxes are supported by very handsome caryatides of white scagliola, and the upper boxes by *consoles*. The ornaments are of a superior description, and in excellent taste. The house is lighted much in the style of an English theatre. Two very rich Corinthian columns at each end of the stage ennoble the proscenium, between which there are three handsome private boxes. One of these is generally occupied by the King, who prefers it to the Royal or centre box. The latter is of an oval form, with a cupola supported by eight fluted Corinthian columns, the capitals of which are richly gilt. The decorations of this box are magnificent. Not only the Royal Family, but a great number of the King's Ministers, the principal general officers resident in Berlin, and having commands, and the great officers of the Court, have the *entrée* to this box. The range of boxes are perfectly open, as in the national theatres in London—their great depth, however, is a great objection, as it prevents people, seated at the back, when the house is crowded, from seeing the stage, and hearing the performers distinctly. I have been informed that this theatre will admit comfortably more than four thousand spectators.

On our arrival at Berlin, we had found the whole city in an uproar, and people running in all directions to procure a ticket, an admission, or a corner in a box for the Opera, for the purpose of hearing Mademoiselle Sontag. Entreaties, bribes, extravagant prices for a place, were all in turn resorted to, as the only means of gratifying a wish which seemed to animate at one and the same time the whole town. I soon discovered that the inhabitants were positively wild about this much-talked-of Mademoiselle, and I insensibly caught the general enthusiasm. What was mere

curiosity on my part, to hear this celebrated songstress, of whom so many and singularly romantic reports had been circulated in England, was soon changed into an irresistible desire to be present at her performance in the evening. In this, however, I should have been disappointed, but for the kindness of the English Minister, who very fortunately sent me in the afternoon a ticket for his box, just as I had been told by our landlord and *valet de place*, that it was impossible to procure an admission for that evening, for love or money. At a very early hour, the house was full. The King, two Princesses, one or two Princes Royal, the Duke of Cumberland, with a long string of grandees, glittering with stars and crosses, attended the representation. With the exception of his Majesty, who sat in the side-box, near the stage, they all occupied the magnificent box in the centre of the house, already described, brilliantly illuminated, hung with a rich drapery, and ornamented with mirrors and gilding. The boxes contained the most select society. Among the ladies there was a fair sprinkling of beauty; but Lady B——, who graced the box in which I had the honour of sitting, and who had just returned from a trip to Moscow during the summer holidays, was easily distinguished amongst the fairest Berlinoises; and, from the first of her entering the house, attracted universal attention. The Duke of Cumberland, on perceiving her from the Royal box, came round to pay her a visit, during the lead-footed minutes which toiled heavily along, before the long-wished opera began.

At length the orchestra, consisting of nearly double the number of performers composing the orchestra of the King's Theatre in London, began the magnificent overture to Winter's new opera, entitled "The Interrupted Sacrifice," (Das Unterbrochen Opferfest), which was divinely

executed. No one can form an idea of the difference between the performance of this, or any other piece of music, by a German orchestra, and the orchestra of any other nation, who has not heard both. One of the highest gratifications which a successful composer can enjoy, must be that of having his productions executed in such style, and in so admirable a manner. When the uproar which the overture excited had ceased, all eyes and opera-glasses were at once directed towards the stage, and we watched with impatience for the appearance of the idol of the night. At last, *Mirrha* entered, and every hand was instantly in motion. The star—the comet—the attraction—the Henriette Sontag, Königlich Kammersangerin, of whom poets, sonnet-writers, newspaper-compilers, prose-composers, and travellers, have raved so much about, stood before us. She is slender, rather *petite* and *mignonne*. Her countenance, like that of Canova's nymph, is full of that sweetness, which belongs more to the *beau ideal* than to mortal reality. I would say, that her foot is the prettiest thing imaginable, if her hands were not prettier still. She is faultless as to teeth, which the sweetest smile imaginable, for ever hovering round her mouth, sets off at every warble in all their glory. Her *chevelure*, between auburn and *blonde*, is magnificent; and to conclude with the most essential part, the quality of her voice is, beyond measure, pleasing, and she possesses great and remarkable facility. Yet, with all these attributes, she is not a first-rate opera-singer—lacks judgment—is indiscriminate in the introduction of ornaments—knows no method, and belongs to no school. Of all these negative qualifications, the first only it will not be in her power to alter. Nature has refused to her the two principal requisites towards forming a first-rate opera performer—expression both of countenance and in the tone of her voice, and a commanding person. Ma-

demoiselle Sontag can never attempt the grand style; she cannot depict strong passions, and is as much the reverse of Pasta or Pizaroni, as any singer can well be. She is, in fact, a pretty thing, a pretty singer, a pretty *bijou*, and nothing more. Madame Catalani was quite correct when she said, that "Elle est la première dans son genre—mais son genre n'est pas le premier." It is impossible not to agree with this description. My own disappointment at her performance, however, was not very considerable after all; for I could have listened to her warblings, such as they were, for ever. My expectations, however, had been raised too high; I expected a *cantatrice di primo cartello*, and I found only an agreeable songstress.

Mademoiselle Sontag's voice is a soprano of a pleasing, clear, and sonorous *timbre*. She can reach the high E without screaming. The flexibility of her organ has seduced her into that peculiar style of singing which made Madame Catalani the wonder of musical Europe for a few years, but which disables the performer from ever being a scientific singer. It is this quality of the voice, united to the personal gifts so profusely lavished by Nature on this favourite daughter of hers, that brought Mademoiselle Sontag forward as a miracle on the German stage, and made her at once, without any preliminary step, a precocious *prima donna*, at the age of seventeen! But the first station at the Opera cannot be held on such easy terms. There must be science, and we must have acting and correct declamation. We require a just and impassioned conception of the character to be represented, a classical acquaintance with the drapery of the subject, to constitute a real *prima donna*. Now, none of the *ornamental* singers, whose astonishing facility for flourishes, roulades, and chromatic notes, lifted them up prematurely to the seat of pre-eminence for a time, have ever possessed any of those important quali-

fications. The necessary time for acquiring them has been spent in receiving early applause to the one dazzling gift of Nature—a flexible voice, rendered more seductive by personal beauty. Such applause has spoiled all these Infant Lyras; and, in their adult years, they have found themselves deserted. Who could have patiently listened to a Catalani, any night within the last twelve years? On the other hand, look at Mara, Banti, Grassini, Camporesi, Pasta, Pizaroni, toiling through the difficulties of the profession, moulding their taste to the best models, forcing their early way through hisses or chilling silence, and at last compelling the capricious public to bestow admiration and applause, where they displayed but indifference. They become absolute on the stage, and retain their post, with increasing credit, to the end of a long and brilliant career.

The part of *Mirrha* is suited to Mademoiselle Sontag, except in the last two scenes, where she is required to represent great feeling and acute distress of mind. In both these she fails. Her unalterable sweet face is the same under the influence of pleasing as of afflicting passions; and the extent of the expression of her large beautiful eyes consists in lowering them with the bashfulness of one of Carlo Dolce's Madonnas, or in raising them towards heaven with the tenderness of Cleopatra. These two movements are introduced into every character, and at every step of the representation, succeeding each other at times with unceasing rapidity. If ever Mademoiselle Sontag visits London, the frequenters of the King's Theatre will not be long in remarking this singular limitation of power in a lady, who, I doubt not, will nevertheless be received with enthusiasm. Such prettiness is sure of reigning supreme in that house—the emporium of gallantry and fashion.

On the following evening, the same enthusiasm and ardour prevailed at the representation of the 'Barbiere' of Rossini. This master is now as popular in Germany as he is in Italy or France. The part of *Rosina* seems to have been written expressly for Mademoiselle Sontag. She is unequalled in that character, and leaves even Fodor behind her. Her grace, and the charm of her voice, in '*Una voce poco fa*,' heightened, no doubt, by her faultless person, drew down such thunders of applause as had never been before heard within the walls of the Berlin Theatre.

The Germans are perfectly enraptured with their charming countrywoman—the more so, as her private character is spotless, and her conduct perfectly lady-like. Exposed, by being placed on the stage, not so much to temptations (which real virtue can withstand in any station in life) as to calumny and illiberal reflections, Mademoiselle Sontag, being without any female relatives of consequence, has selected, it is said, from amongst her acquaintances, a lady of the strictest principles, the widow of a superior officer, to whom she allows a very liberal pecuniary consideration, to be constantly with her.

For the twelve representations for which she was engaged at Berlin she received 600 louis d'ors, and the receipts of the last night, free of all expenses. The administration of the national theatre made her an offer of 4000 ducats (2000*l.* sterling) for a season, which she rejected; probably owing to a previous engagement with the Parisian manager. In the French capital, Mademoiselle Sontag is also a very great favourite; but the French admiration for her talent does not, like that of the German, border on extravagance. She has performed at the Théatre des Italiens, in some of the first master-pieces of Rossini. In "Tancredi," unquestionably one of the most magnificent productions of that composer, she does not

appear to advantage. The part of *Amenaide* is too full of sentiment and elevation of character to be at all represented with effect by an actress and a singer of the calibre of Mademoiselle Sontag. She seems aware of this, and consequently omits one or two pieces which require much and sweet expression. The *Amenaide* of Mademoiselle is a coquette, looking almost too innocent for such a character, but still a coquette, elegant, graceful, agile, smiling, bewitching—but not the *Amenaide* of Rossini. In "Otello" again she has attempted the character of *Desdemona*, and has failed, even in the opinion of her fondest admirers. Her *mignonne* figure will not yield to the impressions of tragic emotion; her destiny is to shine and be unrivalled in the Opera Buffa. If she appears on the London boards, and consults her own credit and fame, she will select for her *début*, "La Donna del Lago," "La Cenerentola," or "Il Barbiere di Seviglia."

On my return from Russia to England, I had the good fortune of again hearing this popular singer in Paris. The performances were "La Donna del Lago" and "La Cenerentola." In the former opera, Mademoiselle Sontag had, by her side, a most powerful rival for public favour, in Signora Pizaroni, that giant of strength, grandeur, and energy, both in singing and acting—that unparalleled *contralto*, some of whose notes thrill through the veins, and make the very heart quake against the course of nature. This circumstance seemed to give Mademoiselle Sontag more animation. From the moment in which she sung a beautiful duet with Pizaroni, her voice, her taste, even her science, I was about to add, seemed at once to improve. She strove to give more energy to her action, and more expression to her pretty countenance; but with little success. Mademoiselle Sontag must study, for some time, the great Italian models of her art, before she can hope to succeed

in her praiseworthy efforts, or equal that great singer, in whose company she has so often performed. Without exaggeration, I may say, that in no country in the world have I been a witness to the degree of rapturous and enthusiastic expression of applause which followed the conclusion of Madame Pizaroni's cavatina, " Oh, quante lagrime!" The ardent passion, the affecting melancholy, the anguish of mind, pourtrayed by that extraordinary performer in the course of this cavatina, with a display of mastery of her art seldom equalled, and never surpassed by any other singer—positively turned the head of most of the *melomanes* in the crowd, who, with screams and vociferations, clapping of hands, and beating of sticks, *bravoing* and *vivaing*, and waving of handkerchiefs, and throwing of flowers on the stage, testified, for some minutes, their conviction of the superiority of science, taste, action, and voice, unassisted by a single spark of feminine beauty, over mere beauty and facility of execution. These are the models that Mademoiselle Sontag will see the necessity of studying.

The " Cenerentola" is, in the opinion of many, one of Rossini's best productions in the comic style. Most of the principal songs and *pezzi concertati* in it, had been sent forth to the public by their eccentric composer, in other operas, with a view to try the taste and judgment of the connoisseurs respecting them. They were ingrafted on the " Pietra di Paragone," performed at Milan in 1812; in the " Turco in Italia," which appeared also at Milan in 1814; lastly, in " Otello," which was first played at Naples in 1816; and, being afterwards collected together, they were introduced as the *forte* of the " Cenerentola," the first representation of which took place at the " Teatro Valle," at Rome, in 1817. Mademoiselle Sontag has taken a great many liberties with her part in this opera, and has made

transpositions of keys, which are not always compatible with what is to follow. She is very fond of singing in G. This, indeed, appears to be the key in which she can mostly display the extent and power of her voice. One of her most successful transpositions is that in her *cavatina* in the finale, which, from E, she raises a tone and a half to G. This cavatina may be assumed as a favourable specimen of the utmost which this sweet songstress can do. She descends to the G below the lines, sliding over, in the prettiest manner possible, a chromatic scale of great extent, with a grace and neatness that are absolutely irresistible. Her *appoggiaturas* are expressive; her *sostenutos* firm, clear, and sonorous; the silvery tone of her voice is delivered with a well-managed breath; she is daring, and launches, at all hazards, into a sea of flourishes, of the result of which she appears not to be certain, but which is generally successful, and concludes by darting towards the audience those glances, which have called down, in Berlin, and which will call down in London, if she comes hither, thunders of applause.

In her dress, Mademoiselle Sontag requires also much wholesome advice. She seems more intent on finding a toilette that best suits her person, which nothing can successfully embellish, than in discovering the most appropriate drapery for her theatrical character. She is too fond of trinkets and ornaments, and whether she appears as the representative of a heroine or a *suivante*, the presence of brooches, necklaces, rich waistbands, rings, and ringlets in profusion, proclaim her only as a lady fond of showy dresses, and following the fashion of the day. In "La Donna del Lago," for instance, I have seen her in a rich plaid dress, covered with dazzling ornaments, her head surmounted by the most preposterous structure of bows *à la giraffe* of the same *étoffe*, mingled with others formed by her own hair.

In this *humble* attire the simple boat-girl of the *Loch* leaps upon the stage to sing her Cavatina.*

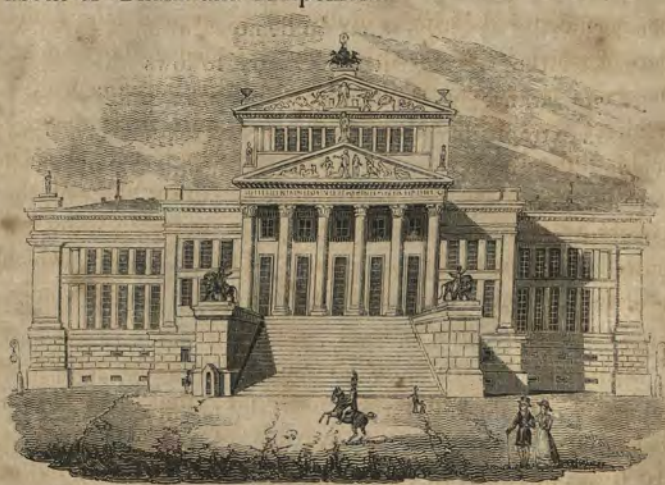
As I am on the subject of Theatres I may as well dispose of what I have to say regarding the new *Schauspiel Haus*, or National Theatre. I visited it the next evening, and actually stood out the best part of the representation of King Lear in German. The actor who played the part of the distracted father, and whose name is Gossmann, gave me but a feeble notion of the state of tragic acting in the capital. I have, in common with many thousands, heard a great deal of ranting on the London stage, and that not unfrequently. I have heard it still more violent on the *classic* boards of the *Comédie Française;* but in the whole course of my life I have never been stunned by such boisterous vociferation as my tympanum was exposed to on this occasion. I really expected at one time to see the audience take their departure from incapacity to resist much longer the appalling effect of such thunders on their brain, and I dreaded, when Herr Gossmann cried out with a violence which increased at each syllable, "O Lear! Lear! Lear! beat at this gate," that his head, and the organ of his voice would crack at one and the same time, and put an end to the tragedy. It is but justice to say that this actor is what the Germans call *gastrolle*,

* This account of Mademoiselle Sontag found its way into a periodical publication a fortnight before the first appearance of that lady on the English boards. It was from thence copied in several daily papers, and variously commented upon by some of them, or objected to by others. Her debut, however, has shown the correctness of the description therein given of her person and voice, as well as of the strictures on her singing. She very judiciously selected one of the operas which seem better calculated for her talents. The author has had no leisure, since his return, to hear Mademoiselle Sontag; but on perusing the daily accounts given of her performance, he is glad to find that not only his opinion, but his very language, respecting her, have been adopted in their articles!

namely, a stranger, and not regularly belonging to *His Majesty's servants.* Goneril was as vulgar as her father was stentorian; and of Cordelia little more can be said, than that her beauty made amends for her indifferent acting. But I must have been unlucky in the choice of my night, for to judge by the number of spectators, there must have been some sad yet timely misgivings about this said Herr Gossmann. The audience consisted of twenty people altogether! and this in a house calculated to receive two thousand spectators. His Majesty, who is reported to be partial to theatrical representations, was present on the occasion, in a private box. He is indeed seldom absent from either the opera or the play, both of which he seems greatly to enjoy. The King of Prussia is accustomed to appear among his subjects with much less of that reserve and form which are deemed, in some other countries, indispensable to the dignity of the Sovereign. It is the common opinion in Berlin, that this practice only tends to make their King, if possible, the more beloved. It is true that no demonstration of loyalty, beyond that of respectful behaviour, follows the almost daily appearance of Frederick William in public. But when on extraordinary occasions the Sovereign shows himself to his subjects in form, the enthusiasm with which he is received by all classes of people is sufficient to prove, that if the person of the King be familiar to them, their respect for Majesty is not diminished on that account.

This national Theatre, (which has only been in existence since 1824, and rose out of the ashes of another built by Langhans,) is a most singular building, and as an example of genuine German taste in architecture, one of very doubtful character. It has not, perhaps, occurred to one other architect in the world, besides Professor Shinkel, to place two pediments, one above the other, in the same

building. By this extraordinary arrangement, the effect of a beautiful Ionic hexastyle portico, thirty-eight feet high, is destroyed, which would otherwise have been magnificent. This portico is erected in advance of the main body of the building, on a rustic basement, in front of which is a very bold but too steep flight of steps, confined by lateral walls of the same height with the stylobate. Under the portico a carriage-way has been formed, by which contrivance the company is set down at the entrance to the boxes in wet weather, without being exposed to the rain. A colossal group is placed on each lateral wall of the stairs. The inscription on the frieze is commemorative of the present King's liberal patronage of the arts in restoring this edifice. Single statues are erected on the *acroteria* of the lower, and vases on those of the upper pediment. On the summit of the latter, high in the air, Apollo, placed in a triumphal car drawn by two pegasean coursers, seems in the act of taking his flight from this abode of Thalia and Melpomene.



The New Theatre.

The body and wings of the building are disfigured by two rows of thin tapering windows, which are dispro-

portionate to each other; and the reader will not fail to be struck, in looking at the woodcut, with the singularity of the pedimented attic, which reminds one forcibly of a large paper manufactory. In the interior arrangement of the building, the architect has been more fortunate. The form of the house is that of a converging ellipsis. The pit, divided into a double series of ten ranges of seats, to the amount of 264, rises from the orchestra, up to the lower part of the royal box, placed in the centre of the house. On each side of this box extend ten handsome private boxes, constituting what is called the royal tier, in front of which is the first balcony, stretching as far as the proscenium on either side. Above the royal tier, is the first range of private boxes, with a second balcony before it; and higher still, a second tier, with lateral amphitheatres. The decorations of the house are chaste and simple. The stage is contracted; deep, but not roomy. Over the centre of the stage is a transparent clock, and the house is lighted by a very large and handsome chandelier, bearing a multitude of argand lamps, the glare of which is increased by reflectors placed above them. One great improvement introduced in this building by the architect, for the advantage of the spectators, is the having doubled the corridors, which run all round, behind each tier of boxes. By this contrivance all draughts and the possibility of more external air than is desirable being admitted, are effectually prevented. The vestibules, which lead to the stairs conducting to the boxes and balconies, are of handsome proportions.

Through the front, under the portico, the public is admitted, on particular occasions, into the concert-room belonging to the theatre, capable of containing about 1000 people. This saloon is of an elliptic form, and of large dimensions. The orchestra is placed at its upper extremity, on ascending steps, with a handsome balus-

trade in front, and accommodations at each end for the chorus singers. The audience is arranged in the centre, as well as round the room: on one side of it are the royal boxes. The room is lighted like the theatre, by a single chandelier, suspended from the ceiling, and by side-lights projecting from the wall. The chasteness and simplicity of the ornaments of this concert-room are in character with the beauty of its proportions. Concerts, declamations, and improvisations are given frequently in this room, during the winter season, which are much frequented, and in which most of the first-rate performers take an active part. I was obliged to be satisfied with viewing the *local*, without having an opportunity of enjoying the entertainments.

As I shall not, probably, have occasion again to revert to the subject of German operas and plays, sufficient specimens of which I have seen in the course of my journey at Aix-la-Chapelle, Coblentz, Frankfort, Weimar, Berlin, St. Petersburgh, and Dresden, I will say a word or two on their merits in this place.

I have already observed, that the German language appeared to me ill suited for the musical expression of the softer passions; and of this truth, the performances of Mademoiselle Sontag, in German, have only served to convince me. If any actress could have made German operas palatable, it was most assuredly this fairest of all the German songstresses; but her exertions have had a contrary effect on my ears, accustomed to the harmonious sounds of Italian words in music. That which gives energy to Italian music, is the facility with which it lends itself to the adaptation of impassioned notes, on sonorous monosyllables or on strongly accented words, either substantive nouns, or the futures of verbs. Who that has seen Pasta represent the heart-struggles of Medea, can ever forget the single "Io!" which thrills the audience, and actually makes the theatre vibrate? On that very monosyllable has

the great Master placed one of his most powerful combination of notes, and there stamped the vigour of a whole scene! Fancy now a German Medea exclaiming "Ich!" in all the sepulchral drawl of guttural pronunciation—what becomes of the expression of music wasted upon it? Again, substitute to the accented words *virtù*, *fè*, *colà*, *sarò*, *così*, noted with the exquisite art of Cimarosa, or the vivacious gaiety of Rossini — the corresponding German expressions, *Tugend*, *Glaube*, *Dahin*, *Ich werde seyn*, and judge of the effect. It may be laid down as an indisputable truth, that languages abounding in gutturals are not susceptible of melody. One or two such languages, besides the German, may be moulded into something pleasing, affecting, amorous, merry, or martial, in the shape of a glee or a ballad, a seguidilla, a jovial song, or a loyal anthem; but neither they nor their guttural kindred will ever produce the magic effects of *l'italiana favella*, on the heart and imagination, even though Mozart, Winter, or Weber, should have lavished their best inspirations on them. It is a curious fact, that all the music recognised as barbaric, such as the Turkish, Arabic, the Moorish, the Persian, the Hindoo, belongs to strongly guttural languages.

It is the charm, the force, the irresistible conception of the instrumental parts, so peculiarly the gift of German musicians, that have given a name to, and upheld the existence of German operas. Hence it is that before Mozart introduced, and each of his followers adopted, the practice of frequently giving the singer's part to the orchestra, and of drowning with the rich, full, and playful rioting of the instrumental accompaniments, the monotonous and necessarily insignificant notes of the singer, few, if any of us, ever heard of the merit of a German opera. Then, as much as now, was the triumph of the Italian language conspicuous; when, left to its own intrinsic melody evolved by the simple yet tender notes of Cimarosa and

Paesiello, with a murmuring *arpeggio* as its only orchestra accompaniment, it exhibited, in all its force, its great capability, its exclusive power in music over every other idiom in Europe.

As to German plays, the case is very different. Judging from what I have had occasion to see, I hesitate not in placing the German next to the English tragedians, always excepting my friend "Herr Gossmann." In the walks of genteel comedy, the Germans may also claim a considerable degree of merit. But broad farce seems to be their *forte;* and their idioms, customs, *bonhommie*, and absence of all sophistication, seem calculated to facilitate the acquisition of that species of talent.

But to bid adieu for the present to architecture and singing, let me proceed to some more important occupation. I went the next morning to Professor Lichtenstein, the Rector Magnificus of the University. I had been paying my respects to that gentleman the day before, and on the present occasion I called at his apartments in the Palace of the University, for the purpose of examining that establishment under his sanction. A physician, or a scientific man, has one great advantage over any other individual travelling through the different capitals and principal towns of Europe, particularly if he has published any thing on subjects of interest to the world of science at large. This advantage consists in being certain of a gratifying reception from his fellow-labourers in whatever part of the Continent they may be resident, and he may visit them. The recollection of the name of such strangers, associated with any known work they may have written, ensures to them every facility for examining public and private institutions, collecting information, assisting at the meeting of learned academical bodies; and, by an insensible transition, it also procures them an introduction into society, kindly treatment, and

leads to the formation of valuable friendships, which frequently remain through life. In all such cases, the individuals in question need no letters of introduction; neither will they have to complain, as travellers of a more general character do, that they are compelled, at every moment, to dip their hands into their pockets for admission to see public buildings and public establishments. Such are the advantages which name or authorship produces abroad; advantages which convert you at once, in whatever place of importance you may happen to be residing, from a mere stranger into a member of the great and numerous family of those who cultivate science in all its branches. There is a freemasonry among scientific men, which, I would venture to say, is more advantageous to the members than the real freemasonry of the craft.

In the short space of the first thirty hours passed in Berlin, I had visited, and been visited in return, by men whose names and productions had inspired me with a strong desire to form their personal acquaintance. Each proffered his assistance in forwarding my views of examining collections, buildings, and hospitals, with an earnestness that left no doubt of his sincerity. Of several of these offers I availed myself immediately. By means of notes or personal introductions, I obtained free access every where. The gentlemen belonging to the several establishments afforded me every information; and, not unfrequently, would point out to my notice objects of great interest, which might otherwise have escaped my attention, and the consideration of which served to prolong an interview of so much importance to me. Some, particularly Professor Wagner, to whom I had had an opportunity of showing some civility in London, would devote two or three hours together, although engaged in considerable practice, to convey me from one distant institution to another, in order to procure me the gratification of examining them under their own

guidance. Invitations—tickets of admission—written information of every description—documents illustrative of the state of science, poured in from all quarters; and at the expiration of the second day after our arrival in Berlin, I found myself as fully installed in that class of society in which it must be the ambition of a physician to move, as if I had been long resident in the capital.

The University of Berlin stands high in public estimation on the Continent; and, as a medical school, it is probably the first in Germany, although some may consider Göttingen as disputing with it the palm of pre-eminence. The number of students who frequented this celebrated school during the scholastic year of 1826, amounted to 1642. Of these, 466 studied theology, 602 the law, 346 medicine, and the rest philosophy and literature. Among this number, 379 are strangers to Prussia; and among these, some were natives of England and America. In the course of the present scholastic year (1827) the number was increased.

The University of Berlin.

The faculties composing the University are four in number, namely, theology, jurisprudence, medicine, and philosophy. The latter comprehends Grecian and Roman literature, antiquities, statistics, modern languages, mathematics, mechanical and natural philosophy, history, geography, chemistry, mineralogy, and every branch of natural history.

Although the Berlin University has been in existence but a few years, having been founded by the King in 1809, it has been more fortunate perhaps than any other similar institution, in quickly collecting together such a galaxy of talents, to fill the chairs of professors, as at once to establish its reputation, and irresistibly attract students from every part of the country, as well as from abroad. It is not given to every infant enterprize of this description to be so supported in its outset; nor could such an event be anticipated, except in a great capital, where men and means are always to be met with at the disposal of those in power, and where these are sufficiently upright and impartial to allow their own sagacity to guide their choice, and sufficiently sagacious to make that choice useful, as well as creditable to the public. Berlin possessed all these advantages, and the result has proved most prosperous and successful. In matters of science alone (for I have had no leisure to enter into the examination of the other branches of learning at this institution,) the names of Humboldt, Hüfeland, Rudolphy, Lichtenstein, Graefe, Siebold, Heyne, Rust, and Schultz, without mentioning many others of the highest respectability, are sufficient at once to stamp the character of, and give celebrity to the institution. Who that is at all acquainted with the modern history of science, would hesitate in placing his children under such teachers? These men were all at hand, with their labours and fame, when the University was

projected, and the choice for the professorships naturally fell upon them. Nor was it the desire of gain that prompted such men to accept the task, since many like Humboldt, for instance, lecture gratuitously, and those who have salaries, are very moderately paid. It was zeal for their own individual branches of learning that moved them; the same zeal which stimulates them now to farther exertions. The largest salary given to a professor, I believe to be from twelve to fifteen hundred rixthalers, (170 guineas); but the majority have a much smaller sum. Those who have large collections to keep up, are allowed an additional sum, varying from two to three hundred dollars, for that purpose. Such is the case for instance with Rudolphi, the professor of anatomy, and Lichtenstein, the amiable professor of natural history.

Charles A. Rudolphi is by birth a Swede. He was formerly professor of medicine in the University of Königsberg, from which he removed to that of Berlin, where he fills the chair of general and comparative Anatomy with considerable success. He has edited several periodical publications; but the two works which have raised him highest in the estimation of the profession, are his natural history of intestinal worms, which appeared first in three volumes at Berlin in 1808—1810, written in Latin; and his Treatise on Physiology, in two volumes, written in German, and published in 1821 and 1823. This last production of the professor of anatomy at Berlin is remarkable for the very luminous manner in which the most difficult questions in physiology are explained and discussed, and for the opinion expressed in it in favour of spontaneous generation. It was likely indeed, that the classical historian of those singular animal productions, the intestinal worms, the origin of which is enveloped in so much obscurity, should have adopted an opinion

so strongly suggested and corroborated by what he must have repeatedly observed in the course of his studies. Rudolphi is the sworn enemy to quackery: it is not only against the doctrine of Gall that he has waged a scientific war; he has also raised his voice, at various epochs, against the mystic exaggerations of animal magnetism.

The collections belonging to the two last-mentioned professors, and more particularly that of natural history, are superior in extent, in the number of valuable and rare preparations and specimens, and for the beautiful order in which they are kept and arranged, to any collection I have had an opportunity of examining in other Universities. The Anatomical Museum contains the well-known collection of the late Professor Walther, among which are several fine specimens of injections of the lymphatics, and preparations of the nervous system, both dry and moist, extremely valuable. One of the prosectors of the Museum, Dr. Schlemm, had just completed the dissection of all the extracranial and facial arteries, which for minuteness of detail, neatness and distinctness of the origin, connection and intricate ramifications of even the smallest vessels, surpasses every thing of the kind produced by modern anatomists. This valuable preparation was in progress of being engraved, and will be published shortly. Another curious if not interesting specimen, which was pointed out to my attention, and which I was allowed to take out of the spirits, and minutely examine with proper instruments, is an example of intro-abdominal hermaphroditism, which had lately occurred in a fœtus, and which leaves no doubt as to the existence of the capricious yet real combination, of the two sexual systems in the same individual. This combination, however, did not extend beyond the internal periphery of the abdomen. The profession will soon have an opportunity of judging for themselves of the merits of this

singular preparation. In this place I must forbear entering into particulars, nor can I be expected, in a book of this nature, to use strictly professional language in describing anatomical preparations.

The great facility which was afforded in my instance for the minute examination of the specimen in question, is not a solitary example of that spirit of liberality which presides over the studies in this seat of learning, and which ought to preside over every university in Europe, as well as over every institution founded for public instruction. With regard to the Anatomical and Zoological Museums of Berlin, every matriculated student, or scientific stranger, is permitted in both those establishments, to remove preparations from the public into adjoining private rooms, kept open for the purpose, for a more particular study of the specimens; and on this, as well as on all other occasions, they are allowed to make drawings, write descriptions, and publish an account of the various objects which they have selected for their own especial study. Hence comes it that the Prussian Journals of Medicine, Surgery, and Zoology, and the *Theses* publicly defended at the Berlin University, often contain so many valuable and interesting facts, taken from these great emporia of science, with the concurrence and frequently the co-operation of the Professors.

The Anatomical Museum occupies two immense saloons and several smaller rooms. The preparations are arranged as usual round the room on shelves; but in addition to this, another contrivance exists which is peculiar to this Institution, and only practicable where the rooms are of such colossal dimensions. This consists in the arrangement of a great number of tables, five feet high, placed in rows in the middle of the room, with spaces between them, which allow a free passage around each. On these

tables, preparations, illustrative of particular branches of Medical Science, are disposed in double or triple lines, the largest behind, the smallest in front, in such a manner that a student, having made his election of his subject, is certain of finding on the table whatever specimen may tend to its illustration. Besides a number referring to a descriptive catalogue, each glass bottle bears a concise Latin description of the preparation and the history attached to it. That such is the intention of these *tabular* subdivisions of the Anatomical Museum, I feel convinced; but candour requires me to state, that a degree of confusion seemed to prevail in the disposition of the preparations when I examined the tables, and that a greater degree of neatness should be displayed to complete the useful intention of the Professor.

But the glory of the University—the jewel that shines fairest in the crown of this great school—is the Zoological Museum. When it is considered that in the department of Ornithology alone it contains 7000 individual birds, of which 500 are distinct species, an idea will be formed of the value of this collection, which is but, as it were, the creation of the other day, and yet abounds so much in duplicates, that at this moment the director of the Museum, Professor Lichtenstein, can spare to any infant university, and at a very moderate price, a finer, and more useful, and better arranged zoological collection than can ever be hoped to be formed, by joint or individual exertions, in the course of several years. As the Council of the London University has reared a gigantic structure, with a room for a Museum of Natural History, which years of industry will scarcely furnish at the rate at which such matters proceed in this country, they may perhaps, when means are placed at their disposal, think this hint worthy of consideration. The zoological department of the University occupies, altogether,

fourteen large rooms, on the door of each of which is inscribed the name of the particular branch of Zoology contained in it. The distribution of this Museum is admirable. The specimens are prepared in a style that has induced the directors of several of the German and foreign Universities to procure some of them as models. This process is peculiar to the present professor, to whom is also due the new and ingenious mode in which they are arranged —and the manner by which the geographical distribution of the animals is marked by particular colours on the stand of each specimen. The rooms follow each other *en suite*, but not in a line. They are handsome, lofty, and well lighted. No meretricious ornaments have been admitted into them, and the cases in which the specimens are placed, arranged around, or placed in rows in the middle of the room, are remarkable for the simplicity and great beauty of the large plate glasses, which admit the most perfect view of the object in every direction. The mammiferous animals occupy the two first rooms. In the two following are displayed the great variety of birds already alluded to. The next room contains fragments and skeletons of mammiferous animals and birds; with the numerous and differently constructed nests of the latter. The amphibious animals are placed in a sixth room, near to which is another for fishes. Then follows a very large room, around which are disposed the Zoophyte, and in the centre the Crustacea and Molluscæ. The insects occupy one whole room, and this collection, though not so striking in appearance as that of the birds, is stated to be one of the most valuable in the Museum. Lastly, a room is set apart for the stuffed skins of all the Mammalia. The remaining rooms are used for the various purposes of preparing specimens, for dissections and injections, drawing, shading, &c. constituting an establishment unequalled by the best zoolo-

gical galleries in Europe. There can be no question as to the superiority of an arrangement of this description over those lengthened and interminable galleries, in which objects are displayed for vain national pomp more than for study, and in which the earnest observer is disturbed at every instant by people promenading for the sake of diversion and curiosity.

The collection of Zoology owes much to the young and zealous Prussian travellers, who have, of late years, undertaken voyages and journeys to remote parts of the globe in search of scientific information; and likewise to the industry of the commercial agents and other residents from Prussia, established in foreign countries. It is incredible how much may be effected by such means in forming a collection of natural history;—and although in the case of the Berlin University, it has been found that a great number of duplicates have been brought together by such a method; that circumstance itself has proved advantageous to the institution, since it has given the director an opportunity of procuring, by way of exchange with other establishments or individual collectors, objects which could not otherwise be procured, or were not to be obtained without considerable expense. The surplus, too, or duplicates out of the patriotic and scientific gifts sent from abroad to the Museum, being disposed of, by sale, have produced additional pecuniary resources, which have invariably been applied to the enlargement of the original collection.

It is matter of just surprise to all who cultivate science in England, that some such system has not been adopted there with a view of forming a museum of natural history worthy of the character of the nation and of the rank it holds among the most enlightened countries in Europe. No nation can boast of more travellers or more commercial

agents, ministers, and residents settled abroad than England. None possesses such an extent of power and government-influence as England does over countries "far and wide apart," and rich in every object dear to natural science. Scarcely two other nations can stand on parallel ground with this country for universality of trade and navigation. And yet what results have these gigantic means produced in favour of natural history, particularly Zoology? None. We blush when we look at the department of Zoology in the British Museum, and recollect the zoological collections to be seen at all the principal towns on the Continent, even in the modest and quiet "free city" of Frankfort, where the Museum of Zoology, as has been observed, is to the zoological department of the British Museum, what the Elgin frieze is to the bas relief regiment of cavalry over the new colonnade at Hyde Park: and yet the Frankfort collection is the result of mere individual efforts; while with us public money is yearly voted for the support and improvement of the general establishment, and of course of its specific departments.

But, from whatever cause, England has done little or nothing towards a real national collection of Zoology; and the superiority she may boast of over other nations in the number of her travellers, has been of little or no avail to natural science. History, antiquity, and the fine arts, have derived immense benefit from that circumstance, but science none. Does the fault lie in the education of her youth? Greek, Latin, and the branches of manly knowledge which spring from it, are certainly excellent and indispensable things to acquire. Armed with these the traveller is prepared to see with advantage, and collect information with profit; but science in the meanwhile makes no progress, and derives no benefit from their endless peregrinations. Such travellers neither know nor care

about science, and on their return home, its different branches look in vain to them for an addition to their store of valuable information and new discoveries. With the exception of the voyages lately undertaken under the patronage of the Admiralty, what other voyage or journey by an English traveller has added one solitary specimen to public or private collections of Zoology? and yet many such travellers, in other respects highly gifted, have returned with interesting information, who might have been of the greatest service to science, had they devoted but a portion of their time and study to scientific pursuits. Now in the capital of Prussia, (not to mention Paris, Munich, and even St. Petersburgh and Moscow,) things are very different. Travellers have gone abroad, and travellers have come home as in England; but instead of publishing a book on antiquities and the proportions of temples—instead of giving dissertations on the manners, prejudices, and peculiarities of nations, which have been for the hundredth time repeated; those travellers have brought home valuable collections of objects of natural history, and enriched their country with additional and lasting means of knowledge. Bergius, Chamisso, Dr. Eversmann, have added to the Berlin Museum, within the last few years, valuable specimens from the Cape, and from the northernmost countries in Europe. From the Brazils, upwards of 2,000 birds and 7,000 insects have been sent home by Freyress and Sello. Mund and Le Maire forwarded from the South hemisphere, in 1816, large collections of birds, fishes, and shells, among some of which there were many new conquests to science; and lastly from Egypt, Dongola, Syria, and Arabia; Dr. Erhenberg, Professor Extraordinary in the University, to whose modesty, profound knowledge of natural history, and affability, I am happy in having the opportunity of bearing my humble

testimony, as uniting in himself the double character of an excellent scholar and a scientific man, has presented to the University his rich harvest of objects of natural history, and is now publishing the first part of his "*Voyage de deux Naturalistes dans le Nord le l'Afrique et dans l'Ouest de l'Asie.*"

The palace of this University was formerly the residence of Prince Henry of Prussia. Its exterior is very striking. The centre building is decorated with a handsome portico of six Corinthian columns, attached to the two stories of the building above the basement story; and the two wings, which are considerably in advance of the main building, so as to form three sides of a square, are ornamented with pilasters of the same order. A handsome iron railing, with a gate in the centre, connects the two wings in front; and a balustrade runs round the building at the top, rendered more imposing by statues placed on the attics, surmounting the portico of the main building, as well as the pilasters of the wings. In this building are the collections I have described, the anatomical in the left, and the zoological in the right wing, with the residences of the Professors and Sub-professors, charged with their superintendence. The centre of the building is occupied with the theatre, lecture rooms, and audience-hall, one of the handsomest rooms in Berlin, highly and richly gilt, and having valuable paintings on the ceiling. The festivals of the University are held in this hall, but the examination takes place, and the degrees are granted, in another part of the building. Degrees are granted at any period of the scholastic year, whenever there are candidates, (or even a single candidate,) ready to receive them. As students will enter at different periods of the year, the facility thus afforded to them of quitting the school as soon as they are entitled to do it, without having to wait for the periodical return of terms or seasons,

is an improvement on the more common practice observed at other Universities of only making doctors *en masse.*

Besides the ordinary professors, the number of which is considerable, there are several professors extraordinary, who either lecture on separate subjects, or perform the duties of the former, in case of illness or absence. In addition to these a third class of teachers, without the title of professors, are authorised to lecture, their names being enrolled in the *Curriculum*, as "privatim docentes."

The University of Berlin, unlike that of Bonn, is strictly Lutheran; no provision being made, as in the former institution, for theological instruction on the principles of any other religious communion. This is so much the less necessary in Berlin, as the Roman Catholics and dissenters resident in that capital are very inconsiderable in number.

The success of this University, in the very heart of a capital, not more remarkable than either Paris or London for the absence of temptations to irregularities, is another strong proof that such institutions will flourish as much (I am inclined to think more) in large cities, as in small provincial towns.

To the University also belongs an observatory, a botanical garden, a collection of mineralogy, one of surgical instruments, and a clinical or practical school for studying the nature and treatment of both medical and surgical diseases. This latter establishment, which is known under the name of Polichlinic Institute is open daily to the students, who are sufficiently advanced to profit by their attendance on the practical illustrations given daily by the senior professor and Counsellor Hüfeland, with Professors Osann and Buss. The clinical lectures on surgery and on diseases of the eyes, given by Professor de Graefe, are exceedingly popular.

My character of *accoucheur*, and the publication of a

few works connected with midwifery, procured me a ready admission into the *Institutum Obstetricum*, which is otherwise held too sacred to allow of the introduction of strangers. This establishment is dependent on the University, and has two professors attached to it, who reside in the house. I received the greatest attention from the only one present at the time, Dr. Siebold, junior, to whose father obstetrical science is much indebted. I could not but approve of every thing I saw connected with the establishment. Cleanliness, great precision, and order, seemed to prevail throughout. But to the complication and size of some of the instruments, and above all, to the contrivance of a complicated though ingenious *lit de travail*, of which Siebold is proud, I cannot extend the humble meed of my approbation. The latter is perfectly unnecessary, not to say disadvantageous; and instead of multiplying the former, or augmenting their size, obstetrical practitioners would do well to diminish their number, as well as their proportions. To follow a different course, is one of the strongest marks of the decline of obstetrical science. I felt disappointed also at the manner in which the registers of the result of practice are kept. The model is simple, and kept with regularity; but the heads of information, of which it consists, are, as usual, very limited, and would supply but meagre facts, when consulted for statistical and physiological purposes. I had brought with me from England blank models of a tabular arrangement for classing facts, connected with the physiology and practice of midwifery, in such a manner as to supply a vast number of curious as well as valuable deductions, which tabular classifications have been kept for the last ten years, at two lying-in institutions in London, under my direction, and the deductions from which will shortly be submitted to the Royal Society. These blank models, however, I was not able to fill up either at Berlin, or at any other place I

have visited in the course of my late journey, in consequence of the registers kept at all the lying-in hospitals containing only the name and age of the patient, with little else than the result of the case. For the sake of science, such deficiencies are to be lamented.

There were about twelve females *enceintes*, or just confined, in the house. They occupied very neat and clean apartments, where the greatest order and silence seemed to prevail. A matron has the superintendence of the establishment under Professor Siebold and his son. With an adherence to the strictest decorum, and with proper limitation, this establishment is rendered instrumental in affording that practical instruction to male as well as female students, without which oral lectures are of little use: by the laws of the country, none can practise midwifery without having previously had both theoretical and practical instruction.

I cannot say that I found the inscription in front of the Clinical Institution in good taste. Why any inscription at all? But the mania for Latin inscriptions is carried to a great excess in Berlin. The outside of the theatres, the arsenal, the churches, the King's Palace, the University, the Hospital, all bear Latin inscriptions, in which the name of the sovereign is generally introduced. That of the Obstetrical Establishment runs thus: "Institutum Universitatis Lutheranæ Regium, Lucinæ sacrum. Perenne in Ævum Monumentum, Clementissimi, Sapientissimi, ac Justissimi conditoris Regis Frederici Gulielmi. A. M.DCCCXVII.

But, *à propos* of hospitals, I must beg my reader's forbearance while I visit the principal one in Berlin, in company with Professor Wagner, and the only one I had leisure to examine. This is the hospital of La Charité, situated at one of the farthest extremities of the town, which we reached, after a long drive through deep sands, by the Louisen

Strasse, and Carl Strasse, and Charité Strasse, and I know not how many Strasses; returning by a much pleasanter road, which passes close to the Royal Manufactory of Porcelain, an establishment well worth seeing, for the extreme beauty and finish of the painting on the china.

La Charité is a large building, forming three sides of a square. Its front faces an open ground, on which, however, building is going on at present at a great rate. On the north-west there is a large garden, cut out in squares and parallel walks for the convalescents; and the back looks over the Spree, and enjoys a fine view of the Thier Garten and neighbouring country. The elevation is not remarkable for architectural beauty, and there can be no doubt that the interior is susceptible of the improvements which the medical officers themselves are aware it requires. Some alterations, and even considerable, additions, are already in progress. The establishment will then be more worthy of the capital. As it is now constituted, it consists, first, of a number of wards for the admission of cases of medical and surgical diseases of every description, divided into two classes or wards. In the one, the poor are gratuitously admitted; in the other, patients are received who can afford to pay a moderate weekly sum, as is the case in the *Maisons de Santé* in Paris. Secondly, of a lying-in institution. Thirdly, of a separate building for the treatment of cutaneous and other foul disorders. Fourthly, and lastly, of an hospital for the admission of insane persons. The whole establishment is supported by funded and landed property, besides the produce of certain municipal taxes authorised by Government. The Clinical Institute, and the military department of medical instruction, are connected with this hospital. There are physicians and surgeons belonging to the establishment, as well as assistant physicians and surgeons. The latter are compelled to reside in

the house, and are precluded from private practice. Professor Rust is the principal surgeon; he enjoys a very high reputation both as a surgeon and an oculist. The resident surgeon is also the accoucheur, superintending the lying-in department, and is allowed to give lectures on midwifery, to pupils, who pay a fee of about two guineas. About four hundred of them attend annually these lectures. The wards of these hospitals are open, under wholesome and proper regulations, for the instruction of the students of the University

As it cannot be expected that I should enter into the particulars of medical practice, either public or private, in pages destined for general readers, I shall merely state, that from general observation, personal communications, and the perusal of some of the most approved medical publications of the day, I have ventured to conclude, first, that the knowledge of diseases in Prussia, as well as in many other parts of Germany which I have visited, when not disfigured by an occasional singularity bordering on eccentricity, is, in general, sound, because founded on an excellent academical and medical education; but that it is also too systematic, and partakes of that propensity to idealism, which is the delight of a German mind;—and secondly, that the treatment of diseases is too experimental and pharmacological, to be steadily successful. Not that the Prussian practitioner is rash, far from it; but that ascribing, in his own conception, the fancied virtues of certain remedies to the fancied peculiarities of the disease, suggested by systematic theories he will not unfrequently make experiments on those grounds, predicating effects which, in reality, do not, or cannot take place.

The most celebrated and successful practitioners, the Halfords and the Matons, and the Coopers, of Berlin, are Counsellors and Doctors Heime, Horn, and Graefe, all of

whom have a most extensive practice, and begin their morning visits as early as eight o'clock. By popularity, however, I do not mean to assert that these professors are either more learned or eminent for scientific lore than some of their brethren, whose practice is more limited. Public favour, in Berlin, as well as in other capitals, is apt to settle itself *par hasard.*

Remuneration for medical attendance, is generally a spontaneous act on the part of the patient; but at Berlin it is regulated by law. Many physicians are paid yearly; a few receive a consideration at each visit. The remuneration, however, in either case is not considerable; notwithstanding which, all the principal physicians and surgeons live in a superior style, keep an elegant equipage, and receive their friends very hospitably. A few of these are decorated with Prussian and foreign orders of knighthood, and have the honorary title of King's counsellors conferred on them. It is not the practice of medicine and surgery only, the price of which is fixed by the law, but the price of medicine and drugs also, and of all pharmaceutical preparations. A list of such drugs and preparations, with the price which it is lawful for a chemist to charge, is published from time to time by authority, under the name of *Medizinal taxebuch.* This is an excellent regulation. Some of our wealthy apothecaries, who sell their practice for five or six thousand pounds on retiring from the profession, would be appalled at the low rate at which a draught or powder is rated in that tarif. Another excellent regulation respects the delivery and sale of medicines, however trifling in quantity, or innocent in their nature, which may not take place without a written order, or prescription, from a physician or surgeon regularly authorised to practise. All officinal preparations are to be kept prepared, or extemporaneously made up where neces-

sary, agreeably to the formulæ contained in the Pharmacopœia Berolinensis Borussica. Of this book, a new edition, greatly improved, had just appeared in quarto, which sold for a rixthaler and a-half, half-bound. The edition consists of five thousand copies, of fifty sheets each, and costs the department of the interior, in which it is published under the direction of the University, about a thousand rixthalers. The whole edition is generally sold in the course of two years, by which time, the department in question finds itself a gainer to the amount of five or six thousand rixthalers, which are set apart, as I understand, for the promotion of science.

It was not to be supposed that a foreign physician could remain some days in Berlin without paying his respects to the patriarch of medical literature in Germany, Professor Hüfeland, whose name is as familiarly known to the profession in England as it is in Prussia, or any other part of civilized Europe. I found it necessary to wait on him as early as eight o'clock in the morning in order to see him; as he is daily in the habit of leaving home before nine o'clock to visit the King at that hour. Hüfeland is a Saxon by birth, and about sixty-five years of age. He is *conseiller* as well as physician to his Majesty, principal medical officer to the Hospital of La Charité, and professor at the University. In his younger days he had been professor at Jena and physician to the Grand-duke of Saxe-Weimar. His countenance is that of a man of sagacity rather than genius. The ample and uncovered forehead, bounded on each side by a few falling silvery locks, would give great character to his face, were not the lustre of his eyes dimmed by age, and his sight greatly impaired. In his person he has what the Germans call a philosophical *tournure*, and his manners are simple. There is nothing *recherché* either about his dress or the interior

of his house; and I thought I even perceived a want of method in the arrangement of the papers and books lying about the table in his study. My conversation was necessarily short and rapid. We spoke of the state of medicine in Germany and England; of the public and scientific institutions in the two countries; of our mutual literary productions connected with medical science; and of modern discoveries. Few living physicians have written so much as Professor Hüfeland. He has touched upon almost every subject; and although it cannot be said of him, as was said of his illustrious countryman Hoffmann, that whatever branch of medical science he treated, there he shone preeminent, Hüfeland, nevertheless, amply deserves the praise of originality in many of his writings. Independently of his works, this indefatigable writer has for many years published a journal of practical medicine and surgery, which is much esteemed by the profession; and with the same zeal for the promotion of medical knowledge, he gives an account of his practice at the hospital of La Charité at the expiration of every year. The works by which he is best known in this country are his Treatise on Scrofulous Diseases, and on the Art of Prolonging Life. The pages of both these volumes abound in original and valuable facts, and in luminous views of the most abstruse parts of the subjects under consideration. There is so much varied information throughout the works in question, that the reader is insensibly led on, *ab ovo usque ad mala*, without being wearied of his task. I asked Hüfeland what he thought of phrenology now; for I recollected that he had, at one time, taken an active part in that branch of cephalomantic knowledge. His reply did not convey his opinion on the subject very distinctly. "The 'skull doctrine,'" said he, "as phrenology is now styled in Germany, is undergoing the fate of your Brunonian system

of medicine. We, who were the first to adopt, and both strenuous and in earnest to defend the *philosophy* of Gall, while you remained sceptical on the subject, and full of mirth at our expense, are now smiling in our turn at the seriousness and pertinacity with which you endeavour to uphold the falling structure. Precisely as we did with regard to the system of medicine of the Scottish professor, which we were maintaining to be excellent with all our might, while you, who had been the first to adopt it, were laughing at our *bonhommie*, and what you were pleased to call 'German stupidity' for yielding credence to it, though not till after a period of incredulity. But if you wish to hear more on the subject of the skull doctrine, see Rudolphi about it." Unfortunately, the professor of anatomy was absent from Berlin; a circumstance which I regretted much on this as well as on many other accounts. I had, however, been informed beforehand, that Rudolphi was one of the most powerful opponents to the doctrine of Gall, and that his testimony goes a great way in settling that much-debated question.

CHAPTER IX.

BERLIN CONTINUED. EASTERN PRUSSIA.

Royal Egyptian Museum. — Passalacqua and Baron Minutoli. — Baron Alexander Humboldt. — His course of Physical Geography. — Scientific Academies. — The Royal Library. — Collections of Paintings. — Arts and Manufactures. — Sculpture. — CHARLOTTENBURG. — The late Queen of Prussia. — Popular character of the King. — The Princess de Leignitz. — Ball at the house of the Echanson du Roi. — State and *ton* of Society. — Influx of Foreigners. — Military aspect of the Town. — Departure from Berlin. — Panoramic description of the Road towards the Russian Frontiers, through Custrin, Landsberg, Konitz, Marienburg, ELBING, and KÖNIGSBERG. — Antediluvian Rocks. — Teutonic Castle of Marienburg. — The Vistula. — Commerce and fertility. — FRAUENBERG and Copernicus. — Appearance of Königsberg. — The harbour of Pillau. — The Town. — The Cathedral. — The Philosopher Kant. — The Observatory. — The Strand. — TILSIT. — The Niemen. — Alexander the First and Napoleon on the raft. — MEMEL. — English sailors. — Exchange of money. — Last Prussian Station. — Prussian and Russian Frontiers. — Douane. — POLANGEN.

IN that quarter of Berlin which bears the name of *Spandau*, is an irregular and tolerably modern building called Monbijou, surrounded by a garden which extends down to the bank of the Spree. The entrance into the grounds is through a large gate, facing a square of the same name, and flanked by two handsome lodges. This build-

ing, which had once been a Royal residence, but had lately been in a great measure neglected, has now again acquired a high degree of interest, in consequence of the extensive collection of Egyptian remains brought to Europe by Signor Passalacqua, having been placed in it. To this has been added the smaller one formed by Baron Minutoli, which, although considerably inferior in value to the preceding, serves nevertheless to complete the collection; forming together the largest and most important museum of the kind now existing in Europe. Having learned that this Museum was not yet open to the public, and that Signor Passalacqua had only just completed the arrangement of its numerous objects previously to its being visited by His Majesty and the Royal Family, I waited on that gentleman, and requested permission to accompany him to see his interesting collection before I quitted Berlin. With the utmost good-nature and readiness, he fixed an early hour in the afternoon of the same day; and it may readily be imagined that I failed not to keep my appointment.

The return of peace having afforded to travellers of all nations innumerable opportunities of visiting Egypt, the result of their enquiries and discoveries has been most beneficial to science, literature, and the fine arts. Collections of every object that can serve to illustrate the history of the celebrated people which formerly inhabited that country, have been made and sent to Europe at different epochs. These have either become the property of particular Governments, or have continued in the possession of private individuals. In the former case, the collections have been devoted to public use and instruction; and hence has arisen that strong interest which is at present felt in almost every part of Europe respecting Egyptian antiquities. Turin, Paris, Vienna, Florence, Rome, Naples, and London,

now possess collections of such antiquities of various degrees of extent and importance, most of which are of a very recent date. By the fortunate acquisition of Passalacqua's collection, Berlin may now boast of the same advantage, and may fairly claim the palm of superiority with respect to that class of ancient remains which serve to make us acquainted with the private life of the early Egyptians. These are comprehended under four general heads. The first refers to religious rites observed at different epochs of human life, and under different circumstances, during the most important period of the history of Egypt. The second embraces every object which has served for the various purposes of domestic and social life. The third relates to objects connected with funeral ceremonies; and the fourth contains miscellaneous articles.

It would be possible, by means of a simple description, to give an account of the number and character of each of the sixteen hundred objects contained in Signor Passalacqua's collection; but no words can convey the impression and effect which that collection produces on the beholder, when seen *en masse*, nor the interest excited by it, when examined in detail with the aid of the patient and eloquent explanations of the enthusiastic traveller who formed it.

The objects relative to religious worship and ceremonies among the Egyptians, which this museum contains, are subdivided according to the material of which they are composed, as follows:—Objects in wax, bitumen, and terra cotta, (30 in number.) Of glazed or enamelled earth, (108.) Of different kind of stones, including lapis lazuli, serpentine, cornelian, amethysts, hematite, and alabaster, (144). Of various metals, such as bronze, silver, and gold, (35). Of animal substance, such as ivory, and leather, (4). To these are added 131 sacred animals, embalmed or dried, among which I observed a human monster from Hermopolis; ten

mummy cats, two of which are inclosed in coffins, found at Thebes; two rats; twenty-four Theban mice; four toads; four small fishes, enveloped in bandages and inclosed in boxes, having the form of the animals, three other fishes dried, inclosed in boxes, but without bandages, two vipers, a scarabæus, and one cantharides.

The objects which serve to illustrate the civil and domestic life of the Egyptians, are classed as follows:—1st. Instruments of agriculture and fishing, including some of the agricultural produce, such as fruits, wheat, and even bread, found in the tombs at Thebes, (22 in number). 2d. Linen, cloth, male and female garments, a variety of specimens of shoes, sandals, &c.—implements for spinning and weaving, (23). 3d. Baskets made of palm-leaves, three of which are filled with fruit, (15). 4th. Objects relating to medicine and surgery, (33). A most interesting object in this division of the collection is a medicine chest, two feet high, and one foot four inches and a half wide, contained within two external cases, ornamented and inscribed with hieroglyphics. The chest has a lid, which is lifted up by means of a small wooden button, inlaid with ivory; it contains six vases of the most exquisite workmanship, five of which are of Oriental alabaster, and one of lava. These are filled with medical preparations, that have not yet been analysed. There are also in the chest a small number of pharmaceutical implements, and twenty-five different sorts of roots of aromatic plants. In this same division are two of the hooks which were used for drawing out the brain through the nostrils in the process of embalming, several spatulas in bronze or iron, scissors, scalpels, lancets, and a variety of other surgical instruments, the existence of which, at so remote a period, had never been suspected. 5th. Arms, (10) including wooden and flint knives, bow and arrows, a lance, hatchets,

a poniard. 6th. Implements and substances relative to the art of painting and calligraphy, (14): among these, a wooden palette of a rectangular form, is worthy of remark for the beauty of its ornaments, as well as for the existence of several colouring substances, contained in as many shallow cavities dug in the palette. 7th. Musical instruments, seven in number. 8th. Articles belonging to the toilet and jewellery, ninety-six in number. These form, without question, the most valuable, if not the most interesting part of the collection; and whilst they illustrate the habits of life and fashions of the Egyptian ladies, they bear witness to the luxury of their dress, being mostly composed of precious metals and precious stones. Nothing that modern ladies have invented to set off their persons, appears to have been unknown to the ancients; there are splendid combs and head-pins, tresses of hair, necklaces of the utmost beauty, and in the purest taste, including pearls, lapis lazuli, enamels, gold, vermilion, cornelian ear-rings of all forms, some of them of exquisite beauty, bracelets, armlets, rings, cameos, engraved onyxes, cornelian, hematites, mirrors, vases with cosmetics, some of which contain the black dye that served to tinge the eyebrows. 9th. Various vases and cups (13). 10th. Four buckets. 11th. Two different weights. 12th. Implements of play, such as dice, and a stuffed leather ball. 13th. Instruments appertaining to the mechanical arts, (45). 14th. Coffers, boxes, cases, three in number. 15th. Different objects. 16th. Coins.

The third class or division of the Museum, relating to sepulchral monuments and ceremonies, embraces a series of objects of the highest importance, which may be considered as unique in their kind, and amount to one hundred and ninety-six in number. Among these there are no fewer than ten mummies, three of which are of children,

and therefore rare. There is also a most beautiful hand with part of the arm of a young female, on which a great number of ornaments and trinkets were found. This hand is of a waxy white colour, without a wrinkle, and prepared with some pleasant aroma, by a process different from those in more general use, but the basis of which is still the same as that which I discovered and published in my Essay on Egyptian Mummies.

The fourth division of the Museum is entirely miscellaneous, and contains about forty different objects.

These various collections are arranged on both sides of a very long gallery, and displayed with much taste and skill on lofty tables and shelves; many of the more precious articles being inclosed in glass cases. Signor Passalacqua explained them to us with great fluency and erudition, and in that easy and perspicacious style which belongs to one who is completely master of his subject. By following the arrangement he has adopted, we traced the ancient Egyptian in his private character, through every stage and situation of life, from his birth to his death, learning, in the most practical and interesting manner, by means of visible objects, how he was treated during his infancy—what were his customs, his manners, occupation and inclinations, during his adult and advanced age—by what religious ceremonies, in public as well as in private life, he was bound—and lastly, what were the circumstances that attended and followed his dissolution.

The part, however, of Signor Passalacqua's discoveries which does him most credit, and the results of which are likewise placed in the Royal Egyptian Museum of Berlin, arranged as they were found, is that which refers to a Sepulchral Chamber opened by himself in the Necropolis of Thebes, and found in the highest state of preservation. Equally fortunate with his countryman Belzoni

in directing his researches to a spot where the hand of the military invader, or the Arab wanderer had not committed those ravages, the effects of which are visible in so many parts of the sepulchral town of Thebes, Passalacqua discovered on the fourth of December, 1823, the sepulchral chamber in question, containing a great variety of objects, which he successively removed, after taking notes of their relative situation. The witnesses to this interesting discovery, were Mr. John Maddox, then at Thebes, and an Agent of Mr. Salt, the English Consul-general. The description given to us by Passalacqua, of the manner in which the discovery was made and of the contents of the chamber, was highly animated, and displayed in every part of it that intense enthusiasm, which alone seems calculated to produce important results, in a country where researches, such as he had undertaken, are beset with difficulties of every description.

Signor Passalacqua was born at Trieste, and at a very early age went to Egypt, with no other intention than that of examining the abodes in which the ancient inhabitants of that country deposited their dead. To effect this, he had no other resources than his own private fortune, which, in the course of six years passed in Egypt, was considerably diminished. His health too, although robust, suffered in a great degree; and the dangers he incurred, the fatigue he underwent, during the period of his residence, and his repeated excursions in different parts of that region, were only equalled by those of his contemporary and countryman already mentioned. The results of his researches and labours, however, must be as highly gratifying to him, as they have already proved advantageous to Science.

This collection had been exposed to public view for some time in Paris, and became the subject of general admiration. The various branches of which it consists were

with great liberality submitted to the inspection and examination of scientific men most capable of appreciating their value. Reports were published, highly commendatory of their contents, by those individuals, as well as by several public scientific bodies in France, and the Royal Academy of Sciences elected Signor Passalacqua one of their foreign associates. His origin, and family, his education and gentlemanly manners, together with his enlarged information on subjects connected with Egyptian antiquities, all seemed to point him out as worthy of that distinction. In the meanwhile, anxious that France should become possessed of a collection, to which the character of the Egyptian Museum already existing in Paris seemed to give her a preferable claim, Passalacqua offered it to the Government on very moderate terms. The proposition was acceded to; but the execution of the contract being unaccountably delayed by futile excuses and forms of office, Passalacqua determined on disposing of his valuable collection to His Majesty the King of Prussia, in whose name and behalf Baron Alexander von Humboldt, then resident in Paris, offered the sum of one hundred thousand francs. His Majesty had already ordered the smaller collection of Baron Minutoli to be purchased, and with the two, it was Baron Humboldt's opinion that a Museum of Egyptian Antiquities might be formed worthy of the other great establishments of Berlin, and equal in importance to similar galleries formed in other capitals of Europe. No one can deny, after visiting the Museum of Monbijou, that Humboldt's expectation has been most fully realized.

To the indefatigable industry and zeal for science of the last-mentioned illustrious individual—to his extensive knowledge of natural history, chemistry, mathematics, and other branches of science, the Prussians have been, and are still likely to be greatly indebted. After spend-

ing a great many years in the French Capital, which he seemed to have considered almost as his own country, Baron Humboldt has at last returned to Berlin and established his permanent residence in that city, where I had great satisfaction in renewing an acquaintance formed many years since, and conversing with him on many of his favourite pursuits. Although without any ostensible official character at the court of his Sovereign, this accomplished traveller is known to be in the full enjoyment of his confidence, and invariably consulted on all subjects connected with scientific as well as literary institutions. His Majesty's intercourse with the Baron is constant and unreserved; a homage to merit, which proclaims at once the liberality of sentiment of the sovereign who pays it, and justifies the great popularity enjoyed by the highly-gifted individual upon whom it is bestowed. Baron Humboldt has been elected Professor emeritus of the University—and at the time of my visiting that establishment, preparations were made on a grand scale for a theoretical and experimental course of Physical Geography, which he intended to deliver gratuitously, and at which it was expected that the Royal Family, as well as all the great Officers of State, would attend. Applications for admission from every quarter were incessantly made to Professor Lichtenstein, (then Rector of the University, and, at the same time, the King's Commissary in that Institution,) one half of which it was impossible to comply with for want of space, although two lecture-rooms had been thrown into one, and were then preparing for the purpose. I was myself present, when general officers in the army, and individuals high in society and among the clergy, came to Lichtenstein to supplicate for tickets of admission, which it grieved that gentleman to be obliged to refuse; and I could easily comprehend the mortification and disappointment that must have been felt

at being excluded from one of the greatest intellectual *treats* which science can offer, even in these days, so prolific of men celebrated for talents and information.

Baron Humboldt's brother, the well-known statesman, leads a retired life, devoting himself to literature and abstract philosophy, and spends the best part of his time at his country residence, near Tegel, in the neighbourhood of the capital, and near a lake formed by the Havel, where he gave a grand entertainment to the royal family during our stay at Berlin.

It may be supposed that a city possessing such men and such institutions cannot be destitute of scientific societies. Berlin has, in fact, a Royal Academy of Science, modelled much on the plan of that of Paris; a plan which has, indeed, been adopted by most Continental capitals, and which is far better calculated to promote science, and give it that importance in the eye of the public which it requires, than that of our Royal Society.

The Royal Academy of Sciences is composed of four classes:—the physical, the mathematical, the philosophical, and the historico-philological. The ordinary members are thirty-six in number; and these have a pension from the State. Each class of ordinary members has a *veteran*, or president, and a perpetual secretary. Walter is the veteran of the physical class, and Erman the secretary. The foreign members are only seventeen. Sir H. Davy is the only Englishman amongst them. Cuvier, Goethe, Berzelius, Volta, Scarpa, Blumenbach, Soemmering, and others belong also to it. There are likewise seventeen honorary members; amongst whom, I read the names of W. R. Hamilton, late English Ambassador at Naples, and of Colonel Leake, the well-known traveller in Greece, distinguished both as an antiquarian and geographer. The list of corresponding members is much more

numerous; but Robert Brown, the eminent botanist, is the only English name to be found in it.

The Royal Academy's apartments are in one of the King's palaces, commonly called the King's Mews. They form the principal story of the building towards the Unter den Linden Walk, and are in immediate communication with the Observatory at the back, and the University on the left. The rooms, like those of most of the public buildings in Berlin, are spacious and imposing. There is in the centre window of the Academy's apartment, a transparent clock of superior workmanship, made by Möllinger, and a solar quadrant, placed below this, which serve to regulate all the clocks and timepieces in Berlin, in consequence of a suggestion of Professor Bode, which has been found productive of much convenience from the uniformity it has established in the measure of time. The Royal Academy of Sciences has an extensive botanic garden at the outside of the Potsdam gate, rich in exotic and medicinal plants, and open to the public all the year round. This scientific and learned body celebrate, by a general meeting, the anniversary of the birth of Leibnitz, of whom they are so justly proud. They publish their memoirs from time to time, several volumes of which have been well received by the *savans* of all nations. The volume for 1824 contains twenty memoirs of great interest, among which, eight are on subjects of natural science. In January 1825, they manifested their veneration for the memory of Frederick II. by an extraordinary meeting, in which a report of M. Alexander Von Humboldt was read, detailing the proceedings of Ehrenberg and Hemprich, who had just returned from their travels through Egypt, Dongola, Syria, Arabia, and part of Abyssinia, in the pursuit of natural history.

The Society next in importance, of which I was able to obtain information, is the Medico-Chirurgical Society, at the head of which is Hüfeland. Most of the physicians and surgeons resident in Berlin, who stand high for character and learning, are members of this society, which holds its meetings at the house of the president every fortnight, throughout the year. The Journal of Medicine, edited by Hüfeland, gives an account of its sittings, and of the papers read, and discussions which take place in the course of them. The meetings begin at five and end at seven o'clock in the afternoon. This practice of early hours for business as well as amusement, seems strongly prevalent throughout that part of Germany which I have visited. There is not a shop to be seen open after seven o'clock in the evening in the winter; the theatres are all closed by nine or a little after, and at ten the streets are as silent and deserted as they are at two o'clock in the morning in London. I received a formal invitation to assist at one of the ordinary meetings on the day before our departure; but my other engagements prevented my availing myself of so excellent an opportunity of seeing, assembled together, the most eminent, as well as the most respectable members of the profession in Berlin. The Society at present consists of ninety-four members, among whom they have done me the honour of admitting me since my visit to that capital.

By the side of the Opera-house is the Royal Library, to which I paid but a cursory visit. Dr. Spiker, who travelled in England, and published an account of his journey, is the principal librarian. The establishment is highly creditable to the country. It is not only open daily to every one, but students and scientific foreigners, well recommended, are even allowed to take books away for the greater convenience of study. The library consists of about 200,000 vo-

lumes, and contains some interesting MSS. and specimens of early printing. The works illustrative of the Reformation are numerous, particularly those which have reference to the immediate history of Luther; of this number is an original translation of the Psalms by that great theologian, which has been adopted almost entirely by the Lutheran churches throughout Germany. Upon what authority rests the authenticity of a Bible, said to have been that which the martyr Charles the First held in his hands on the scaffold, I could not learn; but such a Bible is shown to strangers in this library, particularly to those in any way connected with England; and is calculated to excite a lively degree of interest. A few weeks after our visit to this establishment, I learned, that, ever anxious to promote the cause of science, the King had assigned a sum of fifteen thousand rixthalers for the purpose of filling up several *lacunæ* which existed among the different collections of books; and that he had also added a sum of three hundred rixthalers to the already existing annual revenue of the Royal Library, and had increased the salaries of the librarians.

Dining one day with Monsieur D'Alopeus, the Russian ambassador, I sat by the side of the minister of the King of Saxony, whose conversation, principally on subjects connected with the fine arts, gave me some notion of the state of painting in Prussia, and of the different collections of pictures in the capital. The only one which I visited, and which in point of importance may be considered as the first, is that in the Royal Palace. This may be said to contain the best and only specimens of Italian masters to be found in Berlin; but amongst them there are some of inferior execution and doubtful origin. Although the Giustiniani Gallery from Rome was added to the Berlin collection some years ago, the Potsdam Gallery is said to be considerably richer in that respect. It was more easy for

Prussian money, and Prussian connoisseurs to procure genuine productions from the pencil of Rubens, Vandyke, and Rembrandt; and in this they may be said to have succeeded. In the Royal Gallery, and adjoining rooms, several exquisite portraits, by the two latter artists, are to be found, and a few good specimens of Rubens and his school; but in general, the collection cannot be looked upon as deserving to rank amongst the well-known public galleries of the Continent. I have mentioned in a preceding chapter, Mr. Solly's collection of pictures which is to be placed in the Museum. This will certainly add to the value of the intended Royal Gallery. Specimens of considerable merit of Italian masters of the second order, and of a comparatively modern date, are to be seen also at the Berlin college. Some of these by Amiconi, Nogari, Zuccarelli, and Antonio Belotti, of undoubted originality, are very pleasing pictures. It would be well if modern painters could excel even thus far in their art. Painting is not in a flourishing state in this part of Germany, although every facility is given by the King to native artists, of studying from the best masters contained in the Royal Gallery; and I believe that students are maintained at Rome at his expense, for the purpose of forming their taste, and affording them the best means of improving their style, and of learning to draw correctly, a quality by no means common to the best and most popular painters of our days. Looking at the productions of the modern German school of painting, one is forced to admit that it is inferior even to the French, although, in regard to colouring the superiority may lie on the side of the former. The public exhibitions of modern pictures at Berlin, do not tend to raise the character of its school very high; but every effort is laudable, and should pecuniary encouragement be given to historical and composition pictures, a visible improvement may take place in the course

of a few years; for the German is patient, has a correct eye, an excellent idea of tints, and can copy accurately. The spirit and imagination are, perhaps, wanting, and some say *genius* also; but in that respect I cannot agree, since they have shown enough of it in a variety of instances.

In the useful arts, and in some of their manufactures, no one will deny great merit to the Prussians. I attended at one of the exhibitions of the products of arts and manufactures, which was fortunately open at the time of our stay in Berlin, and the impression I received was highly creditable to the industry of the artificers. The exhibition takes place in a large building close to the University, and the different articles are displayed in a suite of rooms which are crowded with the best company. A very small sum, amounting to five groschen, is paid for admission, and a catalogue, which is given to the visitors, enables them to form a full and correct notion of each of the objects they intend to examine. The admission fees this year had produced a sum of 2760 rix, which sum has been appropriated to the support of the School of Industry in those provinces, from whence the largest proportion of manufactured articles had been sent to the exhibition. I had the good fortune of being introduced by the son of Mons. D'Alopeus, the Russian ambassador, who seemed so thoroughly *au fait* of every thing we saw in the several apartments, that he did more in making me acquainted with the state of manufactures in Berlin in the short space of an hour, than I could myself have effected after many days of inquiry. Three things struck me as being particularly deserving of admiration. The first was an imitation of gold, which has now stood the test of experience for some years, and which for colour, lustre, weight, and compactness, leaves nothing to be desired. The dinner-services made of this composition, called *Airain Caldarique*, which I saw, ap-

peared to me superior even to the dessert knives and forks of silver gilt which have been in so much use of late years. The second is the fabric of cast-iron trinkets and female ornaments, some of which are of exquisite workmanship. In this article of manufacture the *Berlinois* stand unrivalled. The best shop for these articles, specimens of which we saw at the exhibition, is that of C. E. Rosenberg on the Schloss-platz, at the corner of Breite Strasse. Every object of light ornament for a lady that one can wish for, from the most complicated down to the most simple in its form, is to be found here. The beauty of the workmanship of these cast-iron ornaments can only be equalled by that of the Chinese silver filagree, or of the Venetian and Maltese chains. Their price is not extravagant. For the sum of twenty-one rixthalers, or three pounds sterling, a lady may furnish herself with two handsome chains and crosses, a pair of bracelets, a pair of ear-rings, and a brooch of a very superior description! The third was the display of Porcelain from the Royal Manufactory, which I have already had occasion to mention; as well as from one or two private manufactories. In point of flowers painted on China, the Prussians excel the artists both of Paris and Dresden; but they are inferior to the Warwickshire China in landscape paintings. The paste is sonorous, but the colour indifferent. The net produce of the Royal Manufactory of China is said to amount annually to 200,000 rixthalers. The reader will probably recollect the account inserted at the time in the public papers, of a grand service manufactured in this place, which was presented by the King to the Duke of Wellington, estimated to be worth 80,000 rixthalers, equal to £11,444 sterling.

There is also a branch of industry connected with science in which the Berlin handicraft excel, and the products of which I had an opportunity of examining. I

allude to the construction of geographical maps in bas-relief, made of *Papier maché*, executed with the utmost accuracy and neatness, and sold for a very moderate price by the inventor Carl W. Kummer, in Dorotheen Strasse. The principal mountains, all the most important ranges and chains of hills, the elevation of roads and other objects generally marked in maps, are here raised above the surface; as are also the divisions of countries, banks of rivers, &c. The effect is altogether pleasing. For the representation of terrestrial globes in particular, this invention seems to have been adopted with complete success.

To judge by the specimens which I had an opportunity of seeing in different parts of Berlin, and in the studios of the principal artists, I am justified in assuming that sculpture has made great and rapid advances in Prussia. The principal sculptor is Rauch, whose productions will perpetuate the memory of his name as long as good taste and sound judgment hold their sway in Europe. Rauch is as superior to some who have been styled great sculptors in some other capitals, for his modesty, unassuming behaviour, and affability of manners, as he is in regard to boldness of conception, powerful imagination, correct drawing, and finished execution. His are indeed works for posterity, and not for contemporary adulators to praise to the skies in order to serve some national or individual purpose. Since Canova's death, I know of no other sculptor equal to him except Danneker, Thorwaldsen, and a young Swedish artist, whose name is Göthe, and whose early productions give promise of most brilliant talent. Westmacott is, perhaps, the only sculptor in England who approaches the Berlin artist in softness and finish; but without disparagement to the great talent which exists in this country in this interesting art, it must be acknowledged that Rauch stands far aloft in the higher class of

modern sculptors. This artist was originally in the service of the late Queen as a page, and was observed on one occasion by her Majesty, in the act of modelling a head in wax. An explanation ensued, which gave rise to some inquiries; and the result of these was that Rauch was sent to Rome at the expense of Her Majesty, where his natural talents were ripened by experience, and where he acquired that superior excellency in his art, which he was soon to be called upon to put in practice for the purpose of handing down to future ages the memory of his Royal Mistress.

The monument of that most interesting Princess, erected by His Majesty in a secluded and romantic spot in the Park of Charlottenburg, is one of the best productions of Rauch's chisel. In treating such a hallowed subject, the artist had not to torture his imagination in search of commemorative symbols, and adulatory attributes. His was a much more affecting task, and the composition having been dictated to him by the afflicted Royal Consort, he had only to allow his gratitude as an artist, and his veneration as a Prussian toward the illustrious deceased, to work upon his genius, to be certain that the result would tell at once, in most eloquent language, the sad tale of his Royal Mistress's fate, and the success of his talents as a sculptor. Precisely under such circumstances, was the monument of Louisa of Prussia conceived and executed; and the feelings of the widowed sovereign who commanded, as well as those of the eminent artist who completed it, are fully perceived in every part of that magnificent, though melancholy production.

The Mausoleum, erected by the King to receive the ashes of the most interesting, as well as the most unfortunate Princess of her day, whose virtues and misfortunes are deeply engraven in the hearts of her subjects, justly becomes one of the principal objects which claim the notice

of the stranger who visits Berlin. On entering the Park of Charlottenburg, our steps are directed through a sombre alley of pines, which terminates in a small grove surrounded by sable pines, cypresses, and willows of Babylon, where also bloom the lily and the white rose. A simple portico of four fluted Grecian Doric columns presents itself at one end of the grove, supporting an entablature and a pediment bereft of every kind of ornament. The ascent to the entrance under the portico is by eight steps of granite, terminated by lateral dies, on each of which is placed a colossal vase of flowers. The interior of the building is in the form of a parallelogram, divided, by steps, into two parts of different elevation. Two lateral flights of eight steps of marble lead to the farthest part of the Mausoleum. Between these a descent of nine marble steps, conducts to a massive unornamented mahogany door, which opens into the chamber of death, where repose the ashes of the beloved Queen, in a leaden coffin, bearing this inscription:—

"Louisa Augusta Wilhelmina Amelia,
Queen of Prussia,
Princess of Mecklenburg Strelitz,
Died at Hohenzieritz, the 19th July, 1810."

That part of the Mausoleum which is immediately above the tomb, and is raised higher than the anterior part, is separated from the latter by four columns of porphyritic marble with Doric capitals, and resting on dies of white marble. The upper part of this interior apartment, the walls of which are incrusted with white marble, is lighted from the top, and a Grecian bronze lamp, suspended from the ceiling, serves at night to throw a melancholy glare over the surrounding objects. In the centre of this elevated floor stands a handsome marble sarcophagus, on which is

lying a full-length figure of the late Queen, in white marble, the work, as I have already observed, of Rauch's chisel. Her handsome countenance has the expression, and even the smiling animation of innocence buried in a tranquil sleep, and dreaming a dream of happiness. This, and the air of perfect repose which pervades the entire attitude of the figure, seem to inspire the observer with some feeble consolation for the irreparable and premature loss of so much worth and loveliness. The whole form is shrouded in an ample drapery, the folds of which are skilfully and gracefully managed. The countenance and part of the neck are alone uncovered, and the former is said to present a perfect likeness of the departed Queen. The King, cherishing the memory of his sainted consort with as much feeling as if the loss were of yesterday, frequently repairs to this sepulchral chamber, to which he annually brings his children on the anniversary of her death, and assists at the celebration of a solemn service, in commemoration of her virtues.

None but the most depraved among the lawless soldiery of Napoleon ever dared to raise the shadow of suspicion on the spotless integrity of her character. It was reserved for a Parisian *esprit*, to attempt to check the general voice of praise, which had for so many years sounded in favour of that too sensitive Princess, and to throw out insinuations, to which the voice of millions gave the lie. None can envy the fiendish pleasure of such a man. But his countrymen have since done her memory full justice, and among them it gives me pleasure to quote the sentiments of one, who in speaking of her in a recent publication, expresses himself as follows:—

" Cette jeune Princesse, si bonne aux jours de la grandeur, si imposante aux jours de l'adversité, douée d'une âme forte, elle s'indigna du joug qui pesait sur l'Eu-

rope; les triomphes du grand Frederic tourmentaient sa pensée; rêvant de hautes destinées pour son epoux et pour sa patrie, elle appela la victoire; le malheur lui repondit, et son courage seul lui resta fidèle. Les maux sans nombre que sa généreuse mais fatale résistance avait attirés dans sa patrie retombèrent sur son cœur. Se condamnant aux plus rudes privations, elle exigea sa part des souffrances qui assiégaient son peuple; couverte de *vêtemens obscurs*, n'acceptant que les *alimens les plus grossiers*, elle s'accusait de l'indigence de ses sûjets, et voulait, du moins, la partager. Ce peuple dont elle avait désiré la gloire et *causé les infortunes*, donna des larmes sincères à sa mort, et une douleur religieuse honore encore sa mémoire." *

The assertions contained in this sentimental eulogy, which I have marked in Italics, are introduced by the writer merely for the sake of theatrical effect, and are not more correct than the description, which the same author gives, immediately before, of the attitude of the figure of the Princess as she reclines on the sarcophagus, and in which he remarks, "l'abandon de ce beau bras qui tombe mollement à son coté, tandis que l'autre soutient une tête enchanteresse." In reality the hands are modestly folded upon her breast!

The many examples of devotion given by the Prussians and the inhabitants of the capital to their King, during the late conflicts, which mark the history of the last thirty years, sufficiently speak for his great popularity. No sovereign in Europe is more beloved by his subjects than Frederick William. Goodness of heart, uprightness of judgment, a desire to promote the utility of public institutions, an anxiety to see men of talents fill the most important offices of the state, a watchful jealousy over the interests of his country, and over the honours and

* Ancelot. Six Mois en Russie, p. 28.

power of his army, so necessary for their preservation, a readiness in affording support and adding splendour to public amusements, a strict observance of the religion of his ancestors, an unassuming demeanour in public, an amiable deportment in the relations of domestic life, an unbounded attachment to his children; these are the features in the character of Frederick William, which I have been able to cull from the many eulogies bestowed on his Majesty by the several classes of people, from the highest to the lowest, with which I mixed during my short stay in Berlin, as well as in the course of my journey through Prussia. What nation would not rather be governed by such a monarch, than by some renowned conqueror, or prince endowed with brilliant talents, but without any of the qualities of the heart here enumerated?

His Majesty, with an annual income of one million of rixthalers, which, in such a country as Prussia, would be sufficient to purchase pleasure and luxuries in profusion, prefers living in a simple and unostentatious manner; reserving his pecuniary resources for acts of benevolence, many of which have been related to me; and for the acquisition of such collections, as will not only add lustre to his capital, but promote knowledge and the improvement of his people. It is by frugalities, so creditable to his heart, that the King has been enabled to procure to Berlin the advantage of an Egyptian Museum, which, as I before observed, rivals those of Paris and Turin, and is superior to any thing of the kind to be found in London; and to increase the splendour of the museum of pictures and objects of curiosity, just erected by his command. His Majesty spends a great part of the year at Charlottenburg, from whence he rides into town every morning before eight o'clock, and begins immediately to transact the business of the state with his ministers. When in Berlin, he does not

reside in the royal Palace, but prefers living in a small house of the most unostentatious exterior possible, situated nearer to the fashionable walk, so often mentioned, and in the immediate vicinity of the statue of Blücher. In this simple abode, his beloved Queen shared with him those years of misfortunes, the recollection of which, with the irreparable loss of her to whom his heart "was more fondly and firmly riveted than to his crown," has stamped on a countenance, naturally serious, an air of melancholy and reserve which peculiarly characterises the features of this sovereign.

At a ball given by the Echanson du Roi, I had an opportunity of seeing the Countess d'Harrach, whom the King, by a solemn document, dated Berlin, the 9th of November, 1824, created Princess of Leignitz and Countess of Hohenzellern, on account of "her amiable and estimable qualities," such being the expressions used by his Majesty, and which, every one seemed to agree, were fully deserved by the Countess: she is united to the King by what is termed *un Mariage Morganatique*. By the same document it is emphatically provided, that in case Heaven should grant the Royal Consort any children, they and their descendants are to bear the title, and inherit the property of the mother, but be for ever excluded from all succession to the royal title, rank, honour, and estates thereunto belonging. The Princess de Leignitz is one of those persons who need not the pageantry of state to show that they are distinguished among their sex, and that the station which they occupy in society is one of importance. Her carriage, and her dignified yet unaffected manners, sufficiently pointed her out in the crowd of the ladies of rank by whom she was surrounded; her features, without being strikingly handsome, are pleasing, and her countenance equally free from solemnity, or too much animation, has a character of liveliness, which bespeaks good temper

and kindness of heart. She took part in the amusement of the evening, and by the affability and condescension of her manners to those with whom she had occasion to converse, removed all restraint on the hilarity of the scene.

At this ball, the whole world of fashion attended; the King's ministers, the foreign ambassadors, officers high in the military service, strangers of rank, and most of the ladies of *ton* and their daughters, all equally anxious to partake of the hospitality of Count ———. Amongst the most active dancers of the evening, every one noticed the gay and buoyant Prince Henry Albert, the youngest son of the King, a very good-looking person, about eighteen years of age, with very light hair, and an animated countenance. It is on such occasions as these that an attentive traveller may, at once, acquire some accurate notion of the state of society, and of the manners of the upper classes. It would be in vain to expect any very great degree of splendour among the Prussian aristocracy. The pomp and show generally met with amongst the German nobility, does not seem to distinguish the great in Berlin, or those who by their situation are in perpetual contact with the sovereign. These appeared to me gay without *hauteur*, hospitable without ostentation. Education did not show itself here in the mere garb of etiquette, nor did effrontery assume the appearance of fashionable *nonchalance*. I should not say that the majority of the individuals of both sexes, thus collected together from almost every family of consequence, in the town, had sacrificed largely to the graces, or paid an undue degree of attention to the embellishment of their persons; but it is equally certain that they presented nothing in their conduct to the superficial observer which was not marked with the utmost propriety. Through the liveliness of a gentleman whom I met at this *soirée*, and who had long enjoyed opportunities of mixing with the higher ranks, and of becoming intimately acquainted with most of

them, I soon learned the private history of the greater number of the *personnages marquans* of both sexes in the room. This gentleman, who was himself a foreigner, bore honourable testimony to their excellent behaviour, and the improvement which had taken place in their domestic manners; and he seemed to think that few capitals could boast of privileged classes so little liable to the inflictions of public scandal. Doubtlessly the example of their King and lamented Queen must have had a great share in forming and giving currency to this laudable state of things in Prussian society.

It does not appear that the influx of foreigners, which is said to be very considerable in Berlin, has had the effect of altering, masking, or in any way disfiguring the genuineness of the national manners. Frederick the Great encouraged foreigners, particularly the French, to settle in his capital as well as at Potsdam, and a great number of the latter remain still in Berlin, and constitute a separate colony, which, until lately, was governed by its own laws. The entire population of Berlin, in 1826, amounted to about 221,013 inhabitants; of which number, those professing the Catholic religion are as one to twenty. The number of Jews is very inconsiderable.

I had heard it observed by some excellent travellers, that Berlin had more the appearance of a military garrison, or a large barrack than of a capital. Doubtlessly the observation is founded on exaggeration; but one cannot help being struck at the military aspect which this city wears in all quarters, not only on account of the numerous and extensive barracks to be seen in different parts, but also in consequence of the many sentinels placed at almost every principal building; at the perpetual drumming and parading, and encountering of piquets and files of soldiers; the predominance of military officers over the other people which

one meets in society; and finally, the endless display of uniforms of all sorts, which one cannot help noticing in all public places, particularly at the theatres. Nor does the appearance of the civil servants of the Government and officers of state, dressed in blue coats with red collars, tend to neutralize, by the display of a certain number of plainly-dressed civilians, this martial aspect of the Prussian capital.

But martial or not, when the time for our departure from Berlin arrived, I left it with regret, and with an impression that the man must be of a very discontented and intractable disposition, fastidious and sour-tempered, who could not live in it cheerfully, happily, and advantageously. We quitted the Prussian capital late in the afternoon of the 13th of October, three weeks after leaving London, and we looked upon Berlin as the half-way house of our journey.

Our way lay over a paved road, which, although in good repair, was rather a disappointment to travellers, who had been spoiled by the long continuance of *chaussées*, like bowling-greens. Daylight broke upon us as we stopped to change horses outside the town of Custrin, a strongly fortified place, at the confluence of the Warthe and the Oder. The country around is low and marshy; both rivers have been turned and twisted into *fossées* and ditches, forming a triple aquatic circumvallation to some of the stoutest as well as loftiest bastions I ever beheld. The approach to such a fortified town must be matter of no small difficulty, and I thought there would be no end to the drawbridges over which our carriages rolled with a deafening noise. Our object was to have reached Landsberg early in the morning, with the intention of breakfasting at a very excellent inn, which had been recommended to us by Lord and Lady Belgrave, who very kindly furnished Count Woronzow with their list of the post sta-

tions, through which they had just been travelling on their return from Moscow; and their personal observations on the respective inns, at which they had stopped, either to take refreshment or to pass the night. Landsberg is only seventeen and three-quarters German miles from Berlin; but owing to wretched driving in the course of the night, we did not reach it till twelve o'clock; that is, we had been travelling at the rate of five miles an hour. Aware that such would be the case, when we got to Baltz by nine in the morning, we made the best of a bad bargain, and accepted a cup of coffee and some black bread, which were offered to us in the post-house with great good nature by a very civil set of people. Extensive forests of pines surround Landsberg in every direction; many are recent plantations, the old ones having been felled or burnt during the war. These are some of the Prussian forests which supply the ship-timber imported from the port of Stetting, to which place they are floated in rafts over the Warthe and the Oder.

The road, from the time of leaving Custrin, is macadamized, and of recent construction. The stones employed are very small fragments of granite rocks, in all varieties, mixed with gravel and rolled pebbles brought from the bed of the Oder. At the approach of every village or small town, the system of stone pavement is resumed, and again abandoned a short distance from it. The road insensibly rises before reaching Landsberg, and presents parallel ranges of chalk hillocks, like truncated cones on our left, in the direction of N. E. by E. A regular system of marking distances, is again observable on this road, consisting of large and small white stone obelisks, on the former of which the whole distance from Berlin is marked, and on the latter the quarterly divisions of each mile. On the opposite side of the road, the whole distance of each

mile is subdivided by 100 small cubic stones. By observing these duly, an experiment which I have had already occasion to mention, I ascertained that in spite of all our exhortations and bribes, our phlegmatic postilions would not move a step beyond five and a half miles an hour upon an excellent road. Yet the fellows are well-equipped, the horses very tolerable, and the system of posting, as far as I could ascertain, on a respectable footing. We met on the road, a great number of *char-à-bancs*, which are the common carriages of the country, on four wheels, and without springs. They were transporting the merry population, in their holiday clothes, from one village to another, thus celebrating, with innocent amusement, the Sabbath day.

The small town of Landsberg is seen to advantage at a short distance, from the picturesque appearance of its gate, surmounted by towers, and the spire rising over the town-hall. In the suburbs there are a few tolerable streets, and some neat buildings; but the most attractive objects are the extensive stacks of firewood, piled on both banks of the Warthe, ready to be embarked either for Posen or Frankfort on the Oder, and from thence by a canal, into the Spree, and to Berlin.

The country, in this part, is a dead flat, principally divided into corn-fields, and well wooded. The peasants wear a tolerable look of comfort, and appear healthy. Groups of *villageoises*, in their best apparel, and remarkably clean, saunter about the road, in the immediate neighbourhood of their home; while the men, clad in their best, and with newly shaven faces, and large slouched hats, stand in rows outside of the house, or lean against the parapet of a bridge enveloped in smoke, and as we passed, would doff their hats in token of civility, and drawl out, with a whiff, a "glüchliche Reise, mein Herr."

At Landsberg the road crosses the Warthe river, and

continues uninteresting until you reach the small town of Freideberg, situated near two lakes, and inhabited principally by a Jewish population, as the vast cemetery without the town filled with Hebrew inscriptions sufficiently indicates. The road has been lately completed throughout this part of the country; and such is the precision with which it was made, that wherever the slightest rising appeared in the ground it has been cut through and levelled; and instead of leaving the cut surfaces barren, these have been arranged into steps, and turf laid down, giving a very pleasing appearance to the sides of the road. The gates, or *barrières*, also are embellished by very neat lodges, in which comfort and a degree of style have been attended to.

A mile or two farther, the country around assumes a most cheerful aspect. An extensive and magnificent forest of fir and pines, standing on an undulated ground, appears in the nearest horizon, and presently, as we enter its various mazes, two or three lakes, reminding us of those of Switzerland from their situation, appeared in view, and succeeded each other,—the road passing between them, and, for a little while following their well-wooded banks. We had not seen so pretty, and so picturesque a road since we left the Thuringian Forest, nor had we travelled over a better one even in England. The construction of this road I had the means of observing in the course of this stage of our journey, where a portion was being made to unite two hills of easy ascent with a view to avoid the circuitous route of the old road. The sand, which is the prevailing soil throughout this part of the country, is first dug out to the depth of two feet of the intended width of the road, with the exception of four feet on each side. Granite and other stones, broken into fragments, which weigh about two pounds, are strewed over to cover this new sandy bed, and the original soil is

replaced at the top of them. When this foundation is become fully consolidated, the usual process of placing very small granite fragments on the plan of Macadam is followed, and these are mixed with a large proportion of loose gravel. A ditch is dug on each side, the edges of which are cut sharp, and are very compact, and a row of poplar trees is planted, at short distances, on each side of the ditch. No road in Europe is harder, more compact, or smoother than this. Happy we should have been to have found its intended continuation completed throughout our line of march; but the thing was far otherwise; for, after dining on German fare, plentiful and greasy, at the post-house of Hochzeit, we had a most tedious drive of six German miles through deep sands as far as Deutsch Krone, where we halted for the night, and where we found good accommodation and civil and obliging people.

The patience of our travelling party was fairly put to the test during the next day's posting. Although preparations for a hard *chaussée* are making from the Krone to Conitz, no trace of road is now visible, and the postilions took whatever direction they pleased through the desert waste and deep sand which accompanied us through the day.

It is principally in this tract of country that I first noticed those gigantic remains of a former world; those shapeless and enormous masses detached from the primitive rocks of Scandinavia, scattered in all directions, and partly buried in the sands over which we travelled, but which had been once covered by one wide sea, now contracted into the narrower channel of the Baltic, that separates the country of the Goths from that of the Scandinavians and the Norwegians. These insulated rocks occur throughout Pomerania, Pomerellia, Courland, Lithuania, and along the shore of the Finland Gulf, to the very gates of St. Petersburgh, in all of which districts I failed not to observe them;

examine them minutely; whenever the slow progress of our vehicles admitted of a pedestrian excursion. These Boulders-stones are identical with the rocks found in Sweden and Norway, some of the mountains of which countries present, even now, a great number of those singular blocks on their very summits. In looking at the numerous heaps of broken fragments of Boulders-stones found in the Prussian fields, which the workmen had piled up alongside of the road, I was surprised at the great variety of specimens which they exhibited. Mica-slate rock was very prevalent in all its variety of arrangement. Hornblende, gneiss, granite with white quartz, and small specks of black mica, and the same rock with larger crystals of feldspar,—like those described by Pini in the rocks of the lesser Alps,—imbedded in a matrix of red quartz, foliated in some of its fractures, and reflecting a dazzling light as it lay glittering in the sun. The substructure of the sandy soil on which these masses have been deposited, I had the means of viewing at a spot, where a very steep hill had been cut down several feet below the general surface around it, and presented red sandstone and lime-stone containing organic remains. The latter was the case more particularly in the vicinity of Labiau, on the road to Tilsit, where the Boulders-stones occur in such numbers, and of such variety of dimensions and species, that a geologist might study, for days together, in this collection of gigantic specimens spread for many miles before him, the structure of those singular chains of the northern Alps of Europe, which von Buch and other eminent naturalists have so ably described.

The Prussian and Russian Governments have availed themselves of the presence of these most excellent materials for road-making, to begin a line of communication between the two countries, which has been effected in part,

and which, there is no doubt, will be completed in the course of the next few years, so as to present a system of roads equal in solidity and durability to the best roads in Europe.

Conitz is a small walled town, situated in the centre of a sandy waste. Our civil and talkative landlord at the post-house where we stopped for refreshment, on hearing that we had recently left England, inquired into the state of public opinion in that country respecting the merits of Mr. Canning, whose death he bewailed most piteously; assuring us that it had struck with dismay the numerous landholders and cornfactors in the neighbourhood, by whom his great talents were most justly appreciated. This honest Boniface, with equal disinterestedness, and, we must suppose, a sincere regard for our personal safety, strove to detain us for the night by the sad description he gave us of the road over which we should have to travel. His entreaties, however, had no effect. The direction of the old road to Elbing, whither we were proceeding, and which passed through Kossabude and Kuyschau, had been changed for that of Czersk, Franckenfelde, and Stargardt. The distance to the first of these three latter places is four German miles and a quarter, to perform which we employed nearly the whole night. The difficulties which this tract of the road presents to macadamization, have hitherto been considered as insurmountable; but beyond Czersk, that system has been adopted with success. We were now traversing that part of Poland which Prussia obtained at the memorable tripartition of that kingdom; and we found the people speaking the ancient language of that country, in preference to German. Every thing and every body wears a military aspect in this part of Prussia. A large board at the entrance of every village bears inscribed on it the number of the regi-

ment or detachment of the *Landwehr*, to which all the male inhabitants capable of bearing arms are *censés* to belong. Soldiers and *gendarmes*, by no means troublesome or insolent, are seen in every small town. The meanest *employé* wears a kind of uniform. The postilions have a uniform, and a cockade in their glazed hats; so have those who guard the forests, and those who superintend the macadamization of the road. In a country like Prussia, exposed to the attacks of three powerful neighbours, and in the present state of what has been styled the balance of power, who can ridicule or find fault with a system intended to maintain a military spirit among the male population, and to prepare them to form an army capable of defending their country in case of aggression?

Immediately after crossing the celebrated stream called Schwartzwasser, which from one of the numerous lakes that are met with in this part of Pomerania, falls into the Vistula—a travelling-carriage halted in front of us, in which Count Woronzow recognized one of his old companions in arms, the heroic defender of Culm, General Count Ostermann, who, on account of ill health from the numerous wounds he had received in the late war, was compelled to leave the inclement region of the North, and direct his steps to a more genial climate. This rencontre, after days and nights of tedious travelling, served to throw some degree of interest on our monotonous journey; and we hailed the appearance of this carriage, as the mariner hails the first friendly sail in the course of a long voyage.

Dirschau at last, and the Vistula gliding past it, appeared in view. Quitting with delight our sandy road across fields, in which groups of children were heard singing the hunting-chorus of the Freischütz, we trotted through the town, having previously changed horses, and reached the

water' sedge over a most detestable pavement. Here the carriages were placed on a flat boat or flying-bridge, and landed with the party on a sandy island, which divides the Vistula from the Nogat river, and is itself intersected by a smaller branch of the former stream. As we walked across this island to the banks of the Nogat, numerous parties of country-people met and saluted us with a low reverence and a *nash countak* in the patois dialect of the country. The remainder of the road to Marienburg is hard, straight, and quite new. The country around is enlivened by villages, farm-houses, and clusters of cottages, which bespeak, by their appearance, the easy circumstances of the inhabitants. Indeed, the improvement in the aspect of the country and the state of the road is striking and most gratifying all the way to Königsberg. Every possible variety of ground, woods of stately pines, amongst the glades of which we perceived groups of those gigantic rocks, that have been already described; fields of the richest soil in a high state of cultivation; numerous parties of neatly dressed females and children, some walking barefooted, others riding on light *char-à-bancs* and four-wheel carts, carrying the produce of their farms to the nearest markets of Marienburg, Elbing, or Königsberg; excellent post-horses; drivers, active and good-tempered; civil landlords and tolerable halting-places are the distinguishing features of the road between Marienburg and Königsberg, so different from that over which we had travelled between Berlin and the Vistula. The fertility of this little Delta of the Vistula, near and about Dirschau and Marienburg, is said to be prodigious. The corn-harvest returns from twenty to thirty per cent. Along the left bank the soil is a rich black mould, cultivated for corn and grass, and entirely free from wood. The low lands and marshes have been gradually drained since the settlement of Swiss, French,

and Alsacian emigrants in and about this part of Prussia. On the right bank, as far as I have been able to see during our journey, the country abounds in lakes, and the deep clayey soil is covered with immense forests. From a report published a few years ago, it appears that there are no fewer than three millions of acres of woods in Eastern Prussia.

To the north-east of the town of Marienburg, and on the summit of a small hill, fifty feet above the level of the Nogat, or right branch of the Vistula, and an equal number of feet from the bank of the river, stand the ruins of the Teutonic Castle, which is so often mentioned in the history of chivalrous times. The whole mass is at once imposing and picturesque, bespeaking the grandeur of its former occupants and the purposes to which it was destined.

The precise time in which this castle was built is not sufficiently known. As a simple citadel, it was in existence as far back as the close of the thirteenth century. It was then the residence of one of the officers of the religious Order of chivalry, called Teutonic, from its being composed of Germans, *Teutones*. In 1281 it was greatly enlarged by the addition of that part which was afterwards known under the name of the ancient castle. The Grand-master of the Order, Godfrey de Hohenlohe, having visited Prussia, and found the knights in that country in a flourishing condition, transferred the seat of the Grand-master from Venice to the castle of Marienburg, which he at the same time caused to be considerably enlarged. This translocation of the Principal and Grand Sojourner was approved of and confirmed by an encampment of the knights held at Elbing, on which occasion many of the propositions of the Grand-master being opposed, he resigned his high office, and retired in disgust from Marienburg. His successor

built the middle and lower castle, as he found the existing edifice insufficient for the accommodation of the splendid and numerous retinue of himself and others. Succeeding Grand-masters built the church of Nôtre-Dame in the immediate vicinity of the castle, which is still in existence, and forms a very prominent feature in the romantic landscape of these ruins. After half a century of repose, in the year 1410, Marienburg was surrounded and vigorously attacked by Jagellon, King of Poland, at the head of a considerable army; and it was during this siege that a plan was formed by some Bohemian brethren of the order, living in the castle, for the total destruction of the knights. These traitors, corrupted by the gold of the Polish King, promised to give a signal whenever the whole chapter should be assembled in the grand hall of the council, in order that the Polish artillery-men might fire a cannon shot in the direction of the centre of that hall, in hopes that the single pillar, which supports the many ribbed arches of its vaulted roof, might be carried away, and thus crush at one blow the whole confraternity. The signal was given by showing a red cap out of one of the upper casements of the building facing the Polish army. The shot was fired, but passed by the pillar at a short distance from it, and lodged in the upper part of the farthest wall, where it is to be seen to this day. The castellan, who accompanied us, took care to point out to our attention this memorable shot, and in narrating the preceding tradition, added, that the safety of the Order on that occasion, was attributed to the intervention of a miraculous image of the Blessed Mary, which was at that time in a chapel belonging to the castle. The besieging army soon after broke up their camp and retired, leaving the knights in the full enjoyment of their lordly domain for the space of thirty years more; during which time they were guilty

of every species of tyranny and vexation, respecting neither the personal liberty nor the property of the neighbouring people; and trampling equally under foot the laws of justice and decorum. Galled and disgusted at the abominations of the knight-monks, the neighbouring burghers entered at last into a coalition against them; brought mercenary troops to combat them; and having claimed the assistance of Casimir, King of Poland, in 1457, the latter took possession of Marienburg, and drove the Grand-master from the castle. That officer retired to Dirschau, on the left bank of the Vistula, and left behind him the relics and sacred paraphernalia of the Order. The treaty of Thorn concluded in 1466, confirmed the possession of this fortified place to the crown of Poland, to which it continued to belong for upwards of three centuries. Since that time it was, once and again, taken by the Swedes, retaken by the Poles, and ultimately made an integral part of the Prussian dominions under the great Frederick. In the year 1644, that portion which was called the Old Castle became a prey to the flames, and was levelled to the ground, even to the subterranean chambers.

The interior of what remains standing, has lately been put in complete repair by order, and under the immediate superintendence, and, I believe, at the expense, of Prince William of Prussia, who, with a laudable zeal for antiquities, and great respect for the relics of former times of glory existing in his Royal Father's dominions, has of late years undertaken to restore and keep up the most celebrated and interesting remains of Gothic architecture. In the present instance the Prince's taste and judgment are alike conspicuous.

We examined every part of this extensive building, preceded by the castellan, carrying a heavy bunch of massive keys, under the action of which, portals, secret

pannels, and trap-doors, suddenly gave way to admit us through lengthened corridors, lined with the cells of the knight-monks, into their halls, their dormitories, and refectory, and down into the subterranean caverns, where we remarked parts of the building resembling tombs, deep wells, and dungeons. Filled with the reflections which such scenes were calculated to excite, we returned, with minds but ill-disposed, to view with admiration some of the relics and sacred vases belonging to the Order, now preserved in the chapel, into which we were also introduced.

The hall of the chapter, which is by far the most interesting part of the building, is a square of forty-five feet, and thirty feet high. An octagonal pillar, placed in the centre, supports the vault, most ingeniously framed. The shaft of this pillar is made of one piece of reddish dark granite; the capital and pedestal are of a calcareous stone. There are twenty windows in the room, placed in double rows; and there are still visible on the walls, the representations of the knights in armour, painted in blue colours. The celebrated and historical bullet fired from the opposite bank of the river, after the battle of Tannenberg, is seen imbedded in the wall, about ten feet from the ground, and a little to the right of the chimney. The inscription, which was formerly near it, has been completely effaced.

Among the restorations executed in this place by order of Prince William of Prussia, is the substitution of stained glass in the casements, on the greatest part of which are represented the arms of the successive Grand-masters of the Teutonic Order. In contemplating these remains of the days of chivalry, now blotted from the memory of those who live nearest to the ruins, and scarcely recollected by others as a fleeting tradition—in looking on these castellated

works—these turrets and battlements—the gloomy cloisters, and secret porch which covers the entrance into the sunken hollow cells, where many of those adventurers, who returned full of glory from the Holy Wars, had passed the last days of their lives, or in which the victims of lust and revenge had ended a miserable existence; it is impossible not to recollect Congreve's beautiful lines, constituting, according to Dr. Johnson's opinion, the most poetical description in the English language.

"No, all is hush'd and still as death! 'tis dreadful!
How reverend is the face of this tall pile,
Whose ancient pillars rear their marble heads
To bear aloft its arch'd and pond'rous roof,
Looking tranquillity! It strikes an awe
And terror on my aching sight; the tombs
And monumental caves of Death look cold,
And shoot a chillness to my trembling heart."

Mourning Bride.

The Weichsel, or Vistula, at Dirschau, is not so picturesque as higher up in Poland. Its stream is narrow and rapid. Large flat-bottomed boats convey the produce of the countries, through which it passes, to the port of Dantzig, and Warsaw is thus placed in direct communication with the Baltic; while, by means of the navigation of the Nogat, which falls into the Frische-Haff, the colonial produce, imported into Königsberg, finds a ready access to Poland, Moravia, and Hungary.

Elbing is the guardian port of the entrance into the Vistula. It is not, properly speaking, a sea-harbour, being now placed at some distance from the Baltic, since the retreat of the waters of the latter from the Pomeranian shores. The town has a very neat and favourable appearance, with a bustling population and active commercial people. It communicates by canals, and the several *embouchures* of the Nogat, with the Frische-Haff, from which there is no

outlet but by the port of Pillau. This intricate navigation is injurious to Elbing as a maritime town; nor would it be frequented by foreign traders, but for the privilege granted to it by the King of Prussia since its annexation to that country, of an exclusive commerce, in two or three articles of agricultural produce, from the countries bordering on the Vistula.

Not far from Elbing, where we had passed the night, on ascending the hill of Truntz, after crossing the most lovely and fertile country imaginable, the dark blue waters of the Frische-Haff suddenly appeared before us, with the small but picturesque town of Frauenburg standing on their margin, sheltered under a sandy ridge, which stretches parallel with the Bay. On part of the rising ground is seen the Catholic church, or Duomo, of a tudesque structure, in which the illustrious Copernicus officiated as one of the canons, and where his ashes are now deposited. It was on the very day of his death, in May 1543, at the advanced age of seventy years, that this eminent astronomer received from the printer the first perfect copy of that celebrated system, which being afterwards adopted and defended by Galileo, drew on the devoted head of the illustrious Italian the most fanatical persecution. In one of the angles of the wall, by which the cathedral is surrounded, rises the observatory, in which the original notions of the Pythagorean philosopher, Philolaus, respecting the solar and planetary systems, were long and assiduously examined, put to the severest test of celestial observations, and ultimately confirmed by the most acute yet the most modest astronomer and mathematician of the age. A plain tablet, with the figure of a globe engraved upon it, marks the place where his remains repose within the temple. A commemorative monument of Copernicus is also seen in the cathedral at Thorn, the place of his birth.

We were apprized of our approach to Königsberg by the distant view of its harbour at Pillau, placed at the north-eastern extremity of the Frische-Haff. The town itself came soon after in sight, impressing us with an idea of its magnitude, venerable antiquity, and great importance, as being still the second city in Prussia, of which it was once the capital. All these pleasing anticipations, however, vanished on entering the town, and being driven through long, narrow, dirty, ill-paved, and very offensive streets, lined by lofty old-fashioned houses, the basement stories of which project far out in the shape of terraces, with their flights of steps guarded by antiquated brass railings, and are not only very inconvenient to the passage of carriages, but render that of pedestrians a work of real danger. Königsberg is, probably, the only town of its size, which, with a population of about one hundred thousand inhabitants, has been so little enlarged and embellished since the return of peace. Every thing is as old-fashioned as if the Court of the old Dukes of Brandenburg were still held here. Nor are the private and public buildings the only antiquated objects in Königsberg; for the inhabitants themselves, in dress and appearance, seem as far removed from the present age as their habitations. In one part only of the town did I perceive symptoms of gay or modern architecture. On crossing over a bridge, shortly after having traversed this part of the city, we first observed a range of boats, cutters, and galliots, in a sort of canal or basin, and farther out on the left, Pillau appeared in view, with a few masted vessels of heavy burthen. Another gate, the third we had already gone through, admitted us into a third long narrow street, dirty and dark, with houses fantastically terminated in points and spires. The system of large and elevated terraces above the street, and in front of each house, prevails here as in all other parts; and where a

number of shops or warehouses are situated, the merchants or tradesmen, with a view of attracting the notice of the passenger to their articles, (necessarily placed, by the elevated situation of the shops, completely out of sight,) expose in front of the terrace a wide painted board, on which are represented the different commodities to be found in their houses. Thus in one part we observed, that the linen and woollen draper had exhibited, as models of his merchandize, wooden blocks representing bales of cloth and pieces of linen; while in another, a bookseller and stationer had placed before the eyes of the pedestrians, shelves of books well carved in wood, and painted with full titles on their back, and wooden reams of paper in abundance, and curious imitations of bunches of quills. Our progress through the town was beginning to be sadly irksome to us from its slowness and duration; when, after having ascended a very steep and narrow street, we were at last deposited at the Deutschen Haus, in a quiet and retired part of the town, and in a house which, from its appearance, must have been the residence of some Prussian grandee of old. Of the more modern part of the town we saw nothing. Among the numerous churches which formerly existed, few of them remain now worthy of attention. But the traveller whom commercial business does not bring to Königsberg, and who is merely passing through it, however anxious he may feel to quit it as soon as possible, should not omit to pay a visit to the cathedral—a building in every way remarkable, on account of its organ, the tombs of the old Dukes of the House of Brandenburg, founders of the Prussian monarchy; and the monument which marks the spot where are deposited the mortal remains of Kant, the author of that singular system of "Pure Reason," which had nigh produced, at the conclusion of the last century, a popular commotion in Germany. Kant died at Königsberg in 1804.

The air of mysticism which prevails in the system of the Königsberg philosopher—the novel phraseology, adopted with a view to make it intelligible—the happy art of rendering that which is clear, abstruse—and the almost impenetrable darkness of the definitions which the system contains, instead of proving fatal to the whole fantastic conception, served only to stimulate the German literati to exertion in endeavouring to comprehend it. They began by admiring the system before they understood it, and their entire approbation soon followed, though on no better foundation. Having found it impossible to decypher its meaning, they proclaimed it a sublime production, lest they should be laughed at for the premature eulogiums they had bestowed upon it. A system founded on such principles, and upheld by such blind veneration, stood on the same quicksand on which two of Kant's countrymen have since erected a pretended physiological instead of a metaphysical structure. No wonder that it should soon fall into oblivion, from which it cannot be recalled by any human ingenuity or power. The philosophy of Kant has not unaptly been compared by a modern writer to a *dark lantern.*

The astronomical observations and papers published by Professor Bessel have long given to the Observatory of Königsberg a high degree of celebrity among the scientific men of all nations. This gentleman was elected a foreign member of the Royal Society two or three years ago. It is a piece of justice rendered to his great merits by the late President, who was never slow in paying that homage to foreign talents, which foreign academies readily paid to his own. Professor Bessel has published a variety of interesting memoirs on astronomy, and has deserved well of English astronomers, by his reductions of Bradley's Observations, which, for want of that operation, had been lying useless in the closets of the English, as well as of foreign

astronomers. Professor Bessel's annual communications to the scientific world on the most interesting points of physical astronomy, I have heard spoken of in terms of high commendation. His letter addressed to another eminent man in that science, Professor Schumacher, which contains a defence of the Greenwich Ephemerides, the accuracy of which had been impugned by an anonymous critic in one of the London periodical publications, is deserving of praise, as ingenious though not unanswerable.

On our arrival at Königsberg, a sort of council was held, with two or three experienced people and the landlord of the inn, on the most prudent course to be adopted in regard to our road to Memel, discussing the number of horses required for the three carriages, the great weight of two of them, the advanced season of the year, and the boisterous weather which had been lately prevailing on the coast. Half an hour given to the consideration of that point was not deemed thrown away; and I would recommend to travellers placed under similar circumstances to our own, to follow the same proceeding. Two post-roads lead from Königsberg to Memel. The one runs along a narrow strip of land, which is in the form of a bow, with its convexity towards the main-land, and separates the *Currische-Haff* from the sea. This is called the Strand. The other follows a circuitous route, and passes through Tilsit. The first requires, on an average, twenty hours' constant driving (for it is not prudent to loiter at a post-house when once on the Strand) to accomplish the distance. The second is one-half as long again, and cannot be got through in less than thirty hours. The carriage-wheels on the first road are often up to their axle in sand, or plunging through waves. During stormy weather, which may supervene at any moment in these boisterous latitudes, the situation of a traveller on this

road is not very comfortable: and it becomes still more embarrassing towards the termination of the road, as he is obliged to wait at one or two stations, exposed sometimes to real danger in a dark night, for horses, which must be sent for from very distant post-houses. Lastly, he will experience an additional inconvenience in having, on his arrival at the extreme point of the Strand, to embark with his carriage in a boat, for the purpose of being transported to Memel. The melancholy accidents, though few in number, that have occurred on this road, (one or two of which were related to us,) combined, with the several considerations above detailed, to induce Count Woronzow to select the second road with an intention of sleeping at Tilsit the first night, so as to arrive at Memel about the afternoon of the following day.

We departed early in the morning from the ancient capital of Prussia, and plunged boldly through the deep holes and deep sands of the roads to Labiau, with waste and desolate land on each side of us, where none but large blocks, profusely scattered in every direction, of granite, gneiss, schist, grünstein, and greiwake; and huge wooden granaries, filled to the very roof with sacks of corn; small and miserable-looking villages, barefooted *paysannes*, and now and then a ludicrously shaped "accelerated post-waggon," broke the monotony of our journey. From Labiau to Mehlauken, a distance of four German miles, I preferred walking through the antediluvian fields, examining the character and positions of the straggling rocks, so profusely deposited in this part of Prussia. The slow progress of the carriages, and the precaution of starting half an hour before them, enabled me to accomplish my promenade without great inconvenience. One is really glad of any excuse to kill time in this dreary and uninteresting region.

The interest which a modern traveller necessarily attaches to the town of Tilsit, was not at all necessary to induce us to rejoice at our arrival in that place, after the most tedious day's journey we had ever had since we left England. The town itself, consisting of a long and wide street, with a few good-looking houses, is too insignificant to detain any one beyond a few minutes; but the political events of the last twenty years give the place a degree of importance which does not intrinsically belong to it. Tilsit is situated on the two banks of the Niemen, not far from the Currische-Haff, and midway between Königsberg and Memel. The river is wide, and the stream rapid, but shallow. Numerous flat-bottomed barges descend it annually with Russian produce, and return loaded with foreign merchandize. The navigation of the Niemen, however, is by no means free from difficulties, owing to several shallows and falls. By the cutting of the canal at Oginsky, and by means of this river, a free communication will be established between the Black Sea and the Baltic. A great number of smaller rivers pour their tributary streams into the Niemen, which in modern times has witnessed perhaps as many military achievements as the Rhine.

The meeting of Alexander the First, the King of Prussia with his Queen, and Napoleon, in this town, after the campaign of 1807, has given to Tilsit its present celebrity. It was in front of this town, on a raft moored a few yards from the bridge, and in the middle of the river, that the interview between the Emperors of Russia and France, for the settlement of Prussian affairs, took place on the 14th of June of that year. That interview led to successive conferences, and these terminated at last in the well-known treaty of peace which bears the name of the town where it was concluded. The house in which the conferences were held, and the residence of the crowned

heads who were parties to that treaty, which was destined to be so soon violated, were pointed out to us by the inhabitants, who seem to cherish the memory of that event as the most remarkable in the annals of their native place.

Having satisfied our curiosity on these points, we left Tilsit, crossing the Niemen over a wooden bridge, the centre part of which is built on flat-bottomed boats, in order to allow of the occasional passage of vessels by their removal. We pursued our way over the most execrable road in Europe, and reached Memel late in the afternoon, where we put up at a tolerably decent inn, one of the best in the town, called the *Hôtel de Russie*.

I was no sooner comfortably settled in my room, than my ears were assailed by a volley of "Hip, hip, hip! hurrah! Again, again, again! hurrah!" and a loud knocking of glasses against a table. The short silence which succeeded to this surprising impromptu, was followed by a stentorian voice, bawling out the first line of "Cease, rude Boreas," so outrageously out of tune, that I had no difficulty in recognizing, both from that circumstance and the noisy acclamations which had preceded it, that a party of English seamen was beguiling a few dull hours of the evening in this dullest of all the sea-ports in Europe. Had I entertained any doubt on the subject, I should soon have been satisfied of the correctness of my conjecture by the boisterous farewell compliments of the night, hiccuped forth by two or three voices on the stairs shortly after, and certain common-place observations made in a loud tone, and in English, by the same parties, in a room adjoining to mine. Silence being at last restored, I took advantage of the calm to commit my tired carcase to the wooden crib assigned to me for the night, and soon forgot my recollections of England suggested by this revel, and the English sailors

at Memel. In the morning I learned from the servant, that the carousers of the preceding night, and my neighbours, were a party of masters and mates of some English timber-vessels, trading to Memel, where they had been detained some weeks; and that they frequented the Russia Hotel, where they were very well known as jolly companions and excellent pay-masters.

One of the few occupations of an occasional traveller at Memel, is to get what remains of his Prussian money changed into Russian currency. The loss sustained on such an occasion is very considerable, and I would, therefore, recommend travellers, in whatever country they may happen to be, always to calculate their pecuniary resources in such a manner, that either they shall have but little left of the money of the country which they are about to leave on reaching the frontiers, or that they may keep what remains for their return. On a sum of 980 Prussian rix-thalers, which were changed by a broker on the present occasion into silver and paper roubles, the currency of Russia, a loss was sustained equal to 326 francs. This may appear an unimportant subject to some of my readers; but the effect of such repeated exchanges is such, that a person starting from England, with the whole sum of money necessary to carry him through all the principal countries in Europe, and choosing to possess whatever sum he may chance to have left, in the current coin of each new state, will find, at the conclusion of his peregrinations, that one-half of his original sum has actually passed into the hands of money-changers. I am sorry also to be compelled to state, that the disposition to cheat on the part of landlord, servants, brokers, and shopkeepers, with whom I had to deal in this place, and most of whom belonged to the tribes of Israel, was such as completely to

discourage me from having more intercourse with them than was strictly necessary. *Verbum sat*, to those who may be inclined to visit Memel.

The road from Memel to the frontier follows the seashore, and is consequently none of the easiest. It is in fact a desert of deep sand, through which it is not possible to wade without an additional number of horses. At Immersatt, the last Prussian post-house, we alighted while the horses were changing, and proceeded on foot to the frontier *barrière*. After exhibiting our respective passports to the Prussian officer on duty, a bar, painted white and black in serpentine stripes, which lay across the road, was raised at a signal, and the carriages drove through, leaving Prussia behind, and entering on the neutral ground, or sea of sand, which separates that country from the advanced frontier-line of the Russian empire.

On proceeding towards the *barrière* of Russia we had a full view of the Baltic, and an immense forest of pines stretching from the seashore to a great distance on our right, the road appearing to pierce through it. Our passports were now, once more, exhibited to a subaltern officer of Cossacks; and the red and white painted bar being raised, we entered the mighty empire of Russia exactly one calendar month after quitting London. The Count, who had all along travelled in plain clothes, had, on approaching his native country, assumed the undress uniform belonging to his rank, and was received at the barrier with military honours. A Cossack soldier, immediately after, mounted his fleet horse, took up his lance, and escorted us to Polangen.

The great business of travellers, who enter Russia at Polangen, is with the Custom-house-officers, who, it must be acknowledged, perform their duties strictly and to the very letter. To such travellers two words of advice will not

be useless. Declare at once every article in your baggage liable to pay duty, or it will be confiscated; and be civil. The carriages were driven into the yard of the Custom-house; to which are annexed several spacious magazines, serving as depôts for merchandizes introduced in Russia through this frontier. The servants were left to attend to the necessary ceremony of visiting every part of the baggage, which occupied about two hours, while we proceeded to the post-house in the village, kept by a Jew, the place being mostly inhabited by people of that nation. There, for the first time, we experienced the luxury of a travelling French cook and *batterie de cuisine*, which until now had been useless appendages to our equipage. That most useful person had preceded us on this occasion, and prepared a delightful little repast, which was improved by the excellent wheaten bread to be found in the place.

In front of the post-house is erected a high and square pillar, bearing on each of three of its sides one of the following inscriptions, written in the German and Russian languages: "32d post station from St. Petersburgh, 836⅜ versts; from Mittau 230⅞ versts; from Moscow 1343⅞ versts."

After dinner I attended at the Custom-house in order to facilitate the expedition of our baggage. The officers had most minutely rummaged the whole, and made out a list of articles for which duty was to be paid, amounting to about four hundred roubles. This being done, we soon found ourselves at liberty to proceed. It has often been asserted by English travellers, that the *douane* on this frontier is vexatious and unusually strict, and that every thing is turned out, handled, and examined. To judge from my own experience, I should say that the system is as like that followed by the officers at Dover as any two systems can be. There also, as I know to my cost, every article was turned out, handled, and examined with perfect civility, on my

return to England; and with baggage consisting of a couple of imperials only, after experiencing a delay of nearly two hours, I found myself taxed to the amount of nineteen pounds, although I had not a single article of merchandize. At Polangen, on the contrary, with the same quantity of baggage, and a great many medical books, I had not a single kopeeck to pay; even after the severest scrutiny of the contents of my imperials. The charge of four hundred roubles was borne by the General for English articles contained in that part of the luggage which belonged to his lady; which articles, having never been used, were necessarily liable to the existing duties. Now, at both the Dover and London Custom-house, I have been compelled to pay, within the last few months, for foreign linen, which had positively and *bonâ fide* been used. On which side, therefore, is the difference for the worse, if a difference exists between the two systems? *Soyons de bonne foi.* I am no admirer of custom-houses. I think them the pest of society, and smuggling its antidote. But as such evils, it seems, must exist, and as England has them in as full force as any nation in Europe, let us be just, and not grumble against foreigners for following a similar system. It is incredible how rapidly the amount of revenue derived from the Polangen Custom-house has been increasing in the last six years. In 1822 it was less than three thousand roubles; in 1827 it was little short of one million of the same money. How will political economists explain this phenomenon?

CHAPTER X.

RUSSIA.

The Jews of Polangen. — Amber and amber trinkets. — Russian Posting. — Podoroshna. — Kurlandia. — Forests. — Statistics. — Roads. — Topography. — MITTAU. — French *Ancien Regime.* — Princess Michel G——. — The Governor Baron de H——. — New Roads and Canals. — Corn-harvest. — Smuggling on the Coast. — Great public works in progress in the province of Kurlandia. — Palace of the ancient Dukes of Kurlandia. — Precipitous descent over the Aa. — RIGA. — View of the Dwina. — The Bridge. — Picturesque distribution of the Town. — Marquess Paulucci. — General Cobley. — Passports. — Police regulations respecting foreigners. — Interior of Riga. — Public buildings. — The oldest house. — The new Suburbs. — Liberality of the present Emperor. — News of the Capture of Erivan. — Commerce. — Inns. — Saving of bed-room bells. — The Post Road. — VOLMAR. — DORPAT. — The University. — Professors Strüve and Ledebuhr. — The Livonian Noblesse. — Specimen of modern Academical education in Russia. — The Lake Peipus. — Monsieur Joukowsky. — Wandering Jew Minstrel. — A new wonder for a season in London. — Fortifications of Ivangorod. — View of the Gulf of Finland. — Macadamized Roads. — New Post-houses. — NARVA. — Kupen. — German Colony. — Paper Manufactory. — Imperial Palace. — STRELNA. — Noblemen's Villas. — Entrance into ST. PETERSBURGH.

IT being Saturday when we halted at Polangen, we were saved from the attacks of the Jew traders in amber, who are numerous in this village, and who on any other day in the week seldom fail to surround the travellers with all

sorts of trinkets made of that material. Strong as is generally supposed to be the desire of making money, which actuates that nation, it is creditable to them as observers of their religious tenets, that on no account will they infringe the solemnity of their Sabbath-day by commercial transactions of any kind. On this occasion, when there would have been a fair opportunity of turning their industry and ingenuity in the manufacture of articles of amber to a good account, neither spontaneously, nor after some solicitation, could one individual of that nation be prevailed upon to show a single specimen of their manufacture. We had, however, procured some at Königsberg and Memel, in both which places the trade in amber is pretty brisk; and at Polangen we were contented with contrasting the difference, between the despised Israelite and many of the Christians, in the observance of the precept of "keeping holy the Sabbath day," so much in favour of the former.

Of a population of 1400 inhabitants in Polangen, no fewer than 600 are of the Jewish persuasion. We observed them perambulating the different streets right and left of the wide road which traverses the village, in their gala dress. The men were uniformly clothed in a long loose garment of an ash colour, reaching to the ground, and fastened round the waist with a broad belt, wearing a very broad brimmed round hat, and a beard which reaches below the chest. The women, clad in the costume of their nation, in gaudy colours, and glittering with gold, particularly in their head-dress, reminding us of the fair Rebeccas painted by the great Italian masters, and of the appearance of the lovely Rachel so beautifully pourtrayed by Scott in the Crusaders.

During our stay at Polangen, I employed my time in a very instructive conversation with the post-master, an

intelligent young man, on the subject of amber. It appears that this substance is found by the inhabitants on the coast between Polangen and Pillau, either loosely on the shore, on which it has been thrown by the strong north and westerly winds, or in small hillocks of sand near the sea, where it is found in regular strata. The quantity found yearly in this manner, and on this small extent of coast, besides what little is sometimes discovered in beds of pit coal in the interior of the country, is said to amount from 150 to 200 tons, yielding a revenue to the Government of Prussia, of about 100,000 francs. As amber is much less in vogue in Western Europe than in former times, the best pieces, which are very transparent and frequently weigh as much as three ounces, are sent to Turkey and Persia, for the heads of their expensive pipes and hookahs. Very few trinkets are now sold for ornaments to ladies' dresses, and the great bulk of amber annually found is converted into a species of scented spirits and oil, which are much esteemed for the composition of delicate varnish. In the rough state, amber is sold by the tun, and forms an object of export trade from Memel and Königsberg.

The starting from the first Russian post-station, with post-horses, calls for a trifling operation on the part of both native and foreign travellers. Both require a special permission for the hiring of post-horses, without which no post-master is authorized to supply horses—but foreigners must, in addition to such a permission, procure a written declaration from the superintending officers of Government, that having presented themselves to his office in due form, and furnished with the necessary passport, they are allowed to proceed. Being anxious to comply with every existing regulation of the country I was about to enter, I dispatched my own personal passport to the proper

authority, with that of the nobleman with whom I travelled; although it is probable that I might have been considered as part of his suite, and as such, suffered to proceed unmolested. The passport was returned to me with a written declaration, purporting that the bearer, mentioning the name, from London, had presented himself at the frontier of Russia; had undergone, with his luggage, a proper and strict examination, and was allowed to proceed to St. Petersburgh, after having presented himself at the *Polizei Bureau*, to receive all necessary instructions as to his journey. These instructions are a mere matter of form. On this subject again, much illiberal animadversion, savouring of partiality, has been bestowed by English travellers. Whether such a system of inquiry into the name and condition of foreigners about to enter a country is just or political, or the reverse, it is not my province to determine; but that a system *in toto* similar to the one just described, exists at the frontier town of England, Dover, is so notorious, that the travellers to whom I allude, must have been aware that the force of their animadversions fell equally on the institution of their own country, as on that which more particularly called for their displeasure. A foreigner who arrives at Dover, even at this time of profound peace, is bound, besides going through the different ceremonies and rummages of the Custom-house, to exhibit his passport; declare the purport of his visit to England, his trade, profession, or other personal character and occupation; give in the name of two well-reputed housekeepers in London, to whom he is known—and lastly, leave in the possession of the officer or clerk his passport, receiving in exchange a printed permission to proceed to London. This striking parallel might be pursued farther; but such a course is not to the present purpose of my observations, which go simply to prove that what an Englishman com-

plains of in Russia, is precisely that of which a Russian or any other foreigner would have as much right or cause to complain of in England. Again, I say, *Soyons de bonne foi*. . .

The permission respecting post-horses, which I before mentioned, and which both Russian and foreign travellers must take out before they can proceed, is called a Podoroshna. This is a mere order for horses chargeable with a tax, addressed to post-masters, perfectly distinct from a passport, and granted by the Governor-general of the province or government, in the name of the Emperor. The produce which this source of revenue yields to Government serves to keep up, in part, the posting establishments. The charge for horses is so low, that without some extra resource and assistance, post-masters could not exist. The charge paid on the delivery of the Podoroshna is calculated on the number of horses which it is intended to take on the journey, and on the whole distance in versts.

The Government of Courland (Kurlandia), through which we travelled after leaving Polangen, extends over a surface of four hundred and seventy-three square miles, its extreme length being fifty-four miles, and the extreme breadth thirty miles. The country in general is flat and sandy; and the only really fertile soil to be found, is an extent of little more than sixty miles, near the frontier of Lithuania. Two-fifths of the surface of the country are covered with woods, through one of which we passed before evening. In penetrating these northern forests, as the postilion, quitting the deep sandy road, followed the various and tortuous tracts through one of them which laid on our left, and ran over a soil made hard and smooth by successive deposits of fallen leaves, the impression received was grand in the extreme. Here the fir, the Scotch pine, the spruce, and the silver-leaved fir, and the larch, mingled together, form

those vast magazines which supply Europe with masts, deals, pitch and tar. The *ulmus campestris*, too, or elm; the *tilia Europœa*, or lime, the inner bark of which serves for so many useful purposes in Russia, and affords materials for their mats; the birch, the alder, and sycamore, the mountain ash, the beech, and poplar, and occasionally a stately oak, are seen, either in groups or large masses, or occur only as solitary trees, in various parts of these forests.

From the statistical accounts published in 1825, in a paper called *Feuille des Provinces de la Baltique*, by the Rev. E. Watson, the materials of which were collected in the course of a residence of twenty-nine years in that country, it appears that twenty-three square miles of the whole surface of Courland are occupied by marshes, upwards of three hundred lakes, and one hundred and eighteen rivulets, of which forty-four enter the river Aa, thirty-five the Vindau, six the Dwina, and thirty-three fall into the sea. At the last census, the number of inhabitants through the government amounted to 384,789,* of whom 361,162 profess the Lutheran religion, with one hundred and forty-one churches, and 23,627 of other persuasions, with nineteen churches. With the exception of 30,000 people who inhabit the towns, boroughs, and hamlets, the whole of the above population live in farms or other country habitations. Of six hundred and ninety-two farms in Courland, one hundred and seventy-two belong to the Crown. Assuming the total extent of surface of this Government to be only that which is not covered by woods and rivers, the number of souls to each square mile is 1500. There are in the whole

* The number quoted by the *Journal de St. Petersbourg*, 1st March, 1828, amounts only to 383,003; there has, therefore, been a decrease in the population of 1786 inhabitants, in the course of three years, according to the two accounts.

government or province 22,839 houses, consequently each house has from thirteen to fourteen inmates.

The roads are very sandy; their great width particularly struck me; they are about three times the breadth of the German roads; the soil is loose, and confined on each side by basket-work. Beyond the side ditches, a double row of trees, generally small and stunted, is planted all along the road. The postilions drive at a brisk rate, and at each verst, or one-third of two English miles, the traveller has the comfort of knowing, by the inspections of the lofty stakes on the road, not only how many versts he has run since he left the last post-house, but also the number he has to perform before reaching the next. At each of these establishments also, he finds a post, on the outside, similar to that at Polangen; which bears the name of the place and the distances from the frontier to the capital—to Moscow, and to one or two principal towns in the government. By copying with accuracy the information, thus successively obtained, I was enabled to draw up a march-route from Polangen to St. Petersburgh, more exact than those I had found in my guides or foreign post-maps. This will be found in an Appendix at the end of the Second Volume. At every post-house, the podoroshna is shown to the post-master, who is obliged to register an extract of that document, including the name of the traveller, number of horses allowed, and destination.

The first forest which we entered continued for upwards of twenty English miles, and the road through it, selected by the postilions, in order to avoid the deep sands of the main road, is at times very uneven, full of holes, and incumbered with stumps of trees. The jolting is consequently frequent, and almost intolerable. We at last emerged from this wood, and after crossing the Lwke and Bartau rivers, reached Tadaiken, where we breakfasted at the post-house,

in a warm and commodious apartment. The villages through which we passed, consist of a row of wooden houses on each side of the road, strongly built, and at some distance from each other, generally thatched, and warmed by stoves made of a species of *terra cotta*. The furniture of the post-houses is plain and neat. The wooden floors are strewed with sand and small branches of fir-trees, which impart to the room the peculiar smell of that plant. Having taken the precaution of sending an *estaffette* or *avant-courier* to order the horses, we had the satisfaction of not being detained at any of the post-houses. This circumstance, and the furious rate at which we were driven, combined to render our journey less tedious than the monotony of forest scenery, perpetually recurring, and seldom diversified by any break or undulation in the landscape,—and the unintelligible jargon spoken by the people with whom we had to deal, (a jargon bearing no affinity to German, Russian, or Polish,) would otherwise have made it.

From Tadaiken to Schründen, the country presents the appearance of more careful cultivation, and the villages and farm-houses are more numerous. The road between these two places ascends a gentle ridge, which runs in a north and south direction. At Schründen we crossed the Vindau, one of the principal rivers in the government of Courland, which falls into the Baltic, near to a small town bearing the name of the river, where formerly existed a building-yard for merchant-vessels. We stopped to dine at Frauenburg, where we were quite delighted with the entertainment and accommodations afforded us by a most civil and well-mannered landlady and her daughters, whom, to judge by their dress, demeanour, and easy conversation, we could hardly have expected to have met with in such a place. Beyond Frauenburg, the road is very sandy in the plain, and rough and uneven over the hills. Forest

scenery prevails again throughout this district. Night overtook us on the border of one of these forests, at a small place called Bechhof, where the accommodation for our party being very scanty, I volunteered passing the night in the close carriage, the external temperature being then at twenty-five degrees of Fahrenheit, or seven degrees below the freezing-point. The night was magnificent, and I do not recollect contemplating a more brilliant starry firmament than I did on that occasion. On the following morning, the 22d of October, the first snow fell which had been seen that season. Having changed horses at Doblen, a small village situated on the banks of the Weise, we proceeded on our way to Mittau. On this part of the road, which is tolerably good, and on which we were driven at a full gallop, we crossed no less than three small rivers, the principal of which falls into the Aa. The country in general is barren. Forests are seen at various distances, and, here and there, some ploughed fields and flax plantations. At the end of a long and tedious sandy common, the town of Mittau, the ancient capital of Courland, presents itself, where we arrived at twelve o'clock in the day, and put up at the St. Petersburgh Hotel, the best inn in the town, consisting of a great number of scattered apartments, a long billiard room, and two or three private sitting-rooms near it, tolerably clean. The French landlord, a chatty old fellow, belonging to the *ancien regime*, had been *maître d'hôtel* to Louis XVIII., when that monarch resided at Mittau, during part of his long exile from France. He told us, that having left Paris after the storming of the Bastille, he had followed the fortunes of the emigrant Bourbon princes; fought in many bloody actions by their side, was wounded, maimed, and rendered incapable of effective service, and being rewarded with a situation in the household of the Count de Lisle, came with his Christian Majesty to this

place at the close of the last century. When that monarch quitted Courland for Warsaw, our Parisian host took the large house he now occupies, and embarked in his present career of landlord, during twenty years of which he had received under his roof, Emperors, Kings, and Princes, together with a long list of illustrious characters, many of whom had since made their exit from the worldly stage. Although Monsieur Morel (for that was his name) had married a woman of Mittau, and had been living in Courland upwards of twenty years, he had not learned a single word of the language of the country; and yet he was fully acquainted with the affairs of every body of consequence who lived in it. He seemed not to have forgotten his own history, and to have learned at the same time that of every one else. We however forgave him freely his little impertinences, for the excellent dinner *à la Française*, with which he regaled us. Only imagine a dinner *à la Very*, in the sandy desert of Courland!

The Prince and Princess Michel G ——, who is a niece of the Count, and an intimate acquaintance of the Countess, called on them on hearing of their arrival. Besides her own personal attractions to recommend her to respectful notice, this lady has the advantage of being the daughter of the late Prince Souvaroff, who bore so distinguished a part in the military achievements of the last fifty years of the past century. The Princess had just returned from Italy and Dresden, to both which places she had gone for the recovery of her health, and was now impatient to return to St. Petersburgh. The opinion of her physician, however, being decidedly against such a plan, she preferred remaining at Mittau, on the very threshold of her native country, rather than again lead a wandering life as an invalid, subject to the fancies and schemes of French, Italian, and German doctors, by whom she had been attended.

Baron de H———, the Governor of the Province, also visited the Count, and informed him that the Emperor was expected to leave the capital in a few days, on a visit of inspection to some important military stations in the governments of Pscow, Vitepsk, Wilna, Kurlandia, and Livonia, with other news of interest, which were highly welcome to a party of travellers who had been, as it were, secluded from the busy world for the space of nine days after quitting the capital of Prussia.

We learned on this occasion, that indifferent as the roads had appeared to us, they were considerably worse, particularly in the immediate neighbourhood of Mittau, when the Baron took possession of his government. On the side of Riga the road consists chiefly of an artificial soil, raised and contained by basket-work on each side, and strengthened by trunks of trees with their branches laid crossways, and a great deal of sand thrown over them. It appears that some notion exists of the Russian and Prussian Governments uniting to make a macadamized or hard road, from Riga to Königsberg, in a direct line, and through Tilsit, avoiding Polangen, Memel, and the Strand, or sea-road; thus rendering the entrance into their respective States worthy of the two Sovereigns. Should this project, which as yet remains *in petto*, be carried into execution, travellers going to or coming from Russia on this side, will have reason to bless the memory of the monarchs by whose orders so desirable an improvement will have been effected: for the crossing of the Alps, the ascending of the Pyrenees, or the traversing of the Sierra Morena, are comparatively more easy, although more hazardous journeys, than that which we performed from Königsberg to Riga. The new or projected road will also have the great merit of being shorter than the present one, if it be made to pass by

Boloky, Koltiniany, Varny, Berschany, cross the Blandangersche Berg, a low range of hills running in a north-west and south-eastern direction, nearly through Courland, at Schawly, whence there is a high road, (although bad and to be re-made of course,) in a straight line to Mittau and Riga. By the present road, the distance from Riga to Polangen is 272½ versts, and 22 German miles from the latter place to Königsberg, taking the road by the sea-shore, but ten miles farther if the circuitous road through Tilsit be preferred. But should the new road be accomplished, the distances would be reduced to eight and a half German miles from Königsberg to Tilsit, (this road to be made good,) and 190 versts from the latter place to Riga.

Several canals are about to be constructed in this part of the Russian empire, already so celebrated for its internal navigation. Baron de H—— stated, that it is thus intended to afford to the farmers an opportunity of sending their corn down to the sea-side, which, being embarked on the Aa, will from thence, by a canal, pass into the river Vindau, and to be conveyed by a second canal to Liebau, a seaport on the coast between Polangen and Vindau. At present the country people are compelled to send the produce of their land in carts, over sandy and difficult roads, to that port. The navigation and commerce of Liebau have made great progress in the course of last year. The number of vessels which sailed from that port were, in 1826, 180 only, and they had increased to 234 in 1827. The value of goods exported in the same year amounted to 3,428,493 roubles; that of the goods imported to 450,886 roubles. This proves the importance of having a direct water-communication to that seaport; and furnishes also one other example, out of many, of the *active* trade carried on by Russia, which receives in foreign goods little more than

one-seventh of the value of her own goods exported. Another projected line of canal communication will join the Dwina to the Aa and the Memel, so that a free inland communication will exist between Riga, Mittau, and Memel. The difficulties, arising from the want of proper means of conveyance in the disposal of the abundant crops of Courland, in this and several of the preceding years, which had filled their granaries to a degree almost unprecedented, were increased by the existent prohibitory laws respecting the introduction of foreign manufactures as a part payment and in return for the corn to be sold. These circumstances, I had heard it asserted afterwards by other intelligent individuals, had caused a great depression of the agricultural interest, and obliged several farmers to throw up their farms; whilst the same prohibitory laws had given rise to a most extensive and daring contraband, which was carried on along the coasts of that province. It was reported, however, that the great vigilance of the Government would ultimately succeed in putting down this illicit traffic.

Other public works of importance are now carrying on in Courland as well as in the neighbouring Government of Livonia. Among these may be mentioned a vast undertaking, which was begun as far back as the year 1810, and is now carrying on with activity, for the purpose of discovering the salt mines, supposed, from tradition, to have existed in those two governments. Messrs. Ulman and Liachnicki, a rich landholder in Lithuania, with two persons belonging to the mining corps, have been authorized by the Minister of Finance to begin every requisite operation for so desirable an object: and the report of the last-mentioned gentleman, who relies on the known existence of some saline springs in the country for the discovery of more extensive salt mines, seems to lead

people to hope that an article so essentially necessary to life may be found in Courland. At present salt is imported into that country from abroad, and its great consumption causes a heavy loss of capital, tends to keep up its price, and frequently to cause a distressing scarcity of the article itself. It does not, however, appear that any very decided success has crowned the efforts of these geologists.

We left the St. Petersburgh Hotel in the afternoon, becoming naturally more impatient to conclude our journey as we approached nearer to the capital. As we drove through the streets, we had sufficient opportunity of observing that the town is small, ill-built, and worse paved. My second visit to it, on my return from St. Petersburgh, confirmed these observations. The houses are chiefly built of wood, painted either green; a dark sienna or brown, with the architraves of the windows white. The grotesque appearance which these pictorial decorations, so generally adopted, give to the streets is very striking. Insignificant as the town may appear in general, to us who had spent so many days in deserts of sand and forests of pines, it was quite cheering to behold its buildings, and squares, and bustling population, which amounts to about 10,000, and is composed of Livonians, Russians, Prussians, French, Poles, and Jews, besides the Courlandians. The nobility and gentry of Courland assemble at Mittau at stated times for the dispatch of business connected with the provincial administration, such as the levying of taxes for municipal purposes, the making and keeping the roads in repair, the maintaining the troops stationed in the country, and other matters; and they also reside in it during the winter, when Mittau is said to become the scene of mirth and gaiety equal to that of any other city in Europe.

After leaving the town, we passed in front of the Palace

of the ancient Dukes of Courland, rebuilt by the last Duke Biron out of the ruins of the old castle. It stands on a broad elbow of land formed by the river Aa. It is a large pile of building of a dazzling whiteness, and of an irregular form, yet altogether pleasing to the eye, were it not for the red tiles, or some other outrageously red covering on its roof. In this château, which even so late as a few years back was surrounded by bastions and a moat, now no longer existing, the exiled Count de Lille was permitted by the Sovereign of Russia to hold his court for some time; and the illustrious daughter of Louis XVI. gave her hand to the Duke of Angoulême.

Proceeding a little farther we crossed the Aa twice, on a floating bridge, consisting of loose and thick planks of timber, connected together at each extremity, and a *fleur d'eau*. Near the first bridge is the port, where we observed a number of large barges and single-masted vessels, moored on each side. The second bridge lies over a narrower branch of the river, and offers a curious descent upon it from the road, which is overlaid with timber, and nearly perpendicular, and from which the carriages are literally precipitated, rushing in that manner upon the loose planks of the bridge with a tremendous crash, the water splashing in all directions, and the postilion driving all the while at a furious rate down the precipice, and over the bridge, to save the horses from being overpowered by the weight of the carriage. As I had a full opportunity of first witnessing the passing in this manner of Count Woronzow's travelling chariot, which to me appeared to have been actually precipitated from the bank into the river, I did not quite admire the necessity I was under of following it, until at last I perceived it safe on the other side of the river.

The Aa, at Mittau, must not be confounded with another

river of the same name distinguished by the prefix *Boulder*, which, taking its origin in the district of Vender, near Pébalch, in Livonia, passes under the towns of Wolmar and Vender, and falls into the Gulf of Riga. The Aa, which passes through Mittau, enters the same gulf, but so near to the mouth of the Dwina that it mingles its waters with that river before it loses itself in the sea. The free sovereignty of Courland ceased to exist in 1785, when Catherine II. annexed it to the Russian Empire.

The road to Riga, passing through Olaï, is much of the same character as the rest of the journey from the frontier. The jolting is intolerable where the road is hard, and the *tædium vitæ* excessive, where it is soft, that is to say, so sandy that there is no going through it beyond a foot-pace. This road is much frequented, the intercourse between Riga and Mittau being incessant. A diligence starts from the latter place for Riga twice a-day, and returns. We met one of these vehicles, and it appeared to us to be an improvement on some of the French diligences. On reaching, late in the evening, the summit of a hill beyond a small village called Portenhof, on the border of the Tyrul Morast, a mass of light burst suddenly on the dark horizon pointing to the situation of Riga, the capital of Livonia. The hundreds of lamps which we distinguished as we approached nearer, stretching a great way right and left, showed the great extent of the town. Having descended to the margin of the wide Dwina, we followed for a short time the left bank of that river, entered a small fauxbourg situated upon it, and found ourselves on the floating bridge, which being lighted by lamps hung across it, and flanked on each side, at the extremity nearest to the town, by the sterns of several two and three-masted vessels of heavy burthen, and illuminated, by the lights seen through the cabin windows, presented

a novel and pleasing sight. We drove through a fortified gateway between two lofty ramparts, and following the direction of the principal street from thence, reached the *Hôtel de Londres*, where apartments had been prepared for our reception. This inn requires only the luxury of a carpet to be as good, in every respect, as some of the best hotels we have seen on our journey. Its situation, in a narrow and noisy street, is a great objection in general; but to me, who felt already tired of the monotony of our late excursion, even the noise of a bustling town was welcome music to my ears.

On the following morning I rose with the dawn, and proceeded to reconnoitre the situation of the town, and cast a look at the noble river Dwina. The population was already abroad and busy. Crowds of people were seen directing their steps to the port, outside the gates, where a large market is held. Hundreds of small slight country carts, loaded with vegetables, poultry, and live cattle, kept pouring in over the bridge, and the whole scene soon became very animated. I paced twice the whole length of the bridge, which was thronged with sailors, and masters of vessels from every part of the world, and I found it to measure 710 paces, which give a length equal to 1600 feet. The breadth is forty feet. The bridge consists of a number of stout timbers, placed near to each other, parallel with the course of the stream, lashed together at their extremity, floating on the water, and maintained in their position by piles driven, at regular distances, into the bed of the river, and rising considerably above the level of the water, to which the bridge is fastened by chains. Over the cross timbers are placed two carriage-ways, made of planks, even and of proper breadth. Some parts of the bridge are so contrived that they may readily be removed, in order to admit vessels passing up and down the stream to take their posi-

tions on either side of the bridge, to which they are moored by the stern, or for the general purpose of navigation. The Dwina, seen in this part of its course, is a magnificent river. Below the bridge its expansion is such that it might easily be mistaken for a large sea-port; while far above, its windings are really imposing. The sea is about five miles from the town.

The view of Riga from the right bank is pleasing, and has a picturesque effect. The manner in which the buildings are grouped, and the distribution of the town over an extensive ground, surrounded by bastions, give the place an impressive character. The principal mass of the town is placed at the foot and a little to the left of the bridge. Four or five towers and steeples are seen to rise in this quarter, one of which attracts more attention from its Oriental structure of three stories high, covered by a dome placed over a light and open colonnade, and terminated by a pointed spire. This tower belongs to the Church of St. Peter.

Riga is the residence of the Governor-General Marquess Paulucci, who was absent on the present occasion. This nobleman is a native of Venice, and brother to the admiral who now commands the Austrian naval forces in the Archipelago. He began his career as an officer in the Russian army, against the Turks, and having distinguished himself in some general actions, rose successively to the rank of General and Governor of Provinces, until he reached his present dignity and power. His government comprehends Esthonia, Livonia, Courland, and Pskoff. He married the daughter of General Cobley, an Englishman, who, after having served in the Russian army, has retired to his estates in the neighbourhood of Odessa, where, Cincinnatus-like, he employs his time in agricultural pursuits, and the breeding of Merino sheep, of which I am

told he has a flock of seven or eight thousand, the best on the Steppes. This gentleman, who, from a long residence abroad, speaks his native language with nearly the same difficulty with which he speaks either Russian or French, seems not to have lost that frank and blunt style of manners and address which characterised an English soldier in the times of the Marlboroughs and the Elliots. He had just arrived at Riga on a visit to his daughter, having at his advanced age traversed a great part of Russia for that purpose. He called on Count Woronzow, and gave a flourishing account of the present state and progress of Odessa, which, from an insignificant town, had been changed into a place of importance by the late Duc de Richelieu, and has since been raised, by the exertions of the nobleman, whom I accompanied, and who is Governor-General, to a rank equal to that of the principal commercial ports in the Mediterranean. He spoke highly also of his friend and countryman the veteran Admiral Greigh, and of the high state of discipline of the Russian fleet under his command in the Black Sea.

Having, on our arrival at Riga, sent my passport to the police, I was requested to attend at the office, for the purpose of enabling them to write my *signalement*, or personal description, on a fresh passport, which was written in German, and was delivered to me on payment of one silver rouble, or three shillings. My own passport from the foreign office in London was detained and afterwards forwarded to the Government at St. Petersburgh. This is an indispensable formality with foreigners who arrive at Riga, either by sea or land, and who are desirous of proceeding to the capital. The only trouble I had on the occasion, was a walk from the inn to the police-office, accompanied by a *valet de place*.

The interior of Riga reminded me very forcibly of some

of the towns in the Netherlands and on the Rhine. The streets are generally very narrow, seldom straight, clumsily paved, and have a narrow foot-pavement on both sides, made of bricks laid edgeways. The stream of dirty water in the middle gutter, and the splashings from the pipes attached to the outside of the houses, and coming down to the level of the passengers' ankles, are worthy even of Paris. Most of the houses are high and terminated with pointed gable-ends, like those at Aix-la-Chapelle or Bruges. The squares are irregularly-shaped open places, with the exception of two, in one of which is the residence of the Governor-General, having somewhat of a castellated form, and a lofty pillar, bearing a bronze statue of Victory, erected in 1817, at the expense of the merchants, to commemorate the glorious part which their town took in the war of 1812. The other is surrounded by a double plantation of trees, within which the military exercises and parades take place. The house of Mr. Cummings, the English Consul, resident in Riga, a gentleman of much urbanity of manners, is one of the most conspicuous in this square.

There are few public buildings of importance in Riga, or remarkable for their structure, except a singular-looking house opposite to the Rathhouse, having in front a great number of niches filled with grotesque statues. This is said to be the first house that was built when Riga was founded, and the only one of the same date now standing, being six hundred and thirty years old. The historical records of the country state that the Capital of Livonia was founded in 1201.

The Rathhouse, or Town Hall, is of a much more modern date, and has some pretensions to style in its architecture. The exchange is another modern building of some importance. The most remarkable structure, how-

ever, in Riga, in more respects than one, is that which belongs to a confraternity called the *Schwartzen Haupter*, or Black-heads, and is likewise the Imperial residence. All these houses, as well as the greater part of the private dwellings, are built of stone—a few are of brick, covered with plaster.

From the top of the tower of the Church of St. Peter, the view of the town, and the small territory around it, bounded by extensive and impenetrable dark forests of firs and pines, is imposing. The eye wanders as far as the Baltic, and plainly distinguishes the Bay, where are seen riding at anchor several large vessels, many of them bearing the English colours.

Riga, though exposed to imminent danger during the advance of the French and Prussian troops to the Dwina, in 1812, resisted successfully the aggressors; and in order to place the town in a fit condition to stand a siege, the inhabitants agreed to destroy by fire some of the suburbs which were the most exposed to the attacks of the enemy. By this measure a large quantity of naval stores and building timber was destroyed, which might otherwise have fallen into the hands of the enemy. In September of that year, the Governor of the town, having formed a plan for surprising the corps of General d'Yorck, sallied forth, and compelled that officer to fall back upon Mittau.

The suburbs, destroyed on that memorable occasion, were gradually rebuilt in a more modern style of architecture, after the year 1816; the late Emperor Alexander having granted a loan to the inhabitants of one million and a half of roubles for that purpose. During his visit to Riga in October 1827, (a few days after we had left that city,) his present Imperial Majesty having learned that those who had had the benefit of that loan were not then in a condition to repay the capital, and that some of

the new houses had been seized and sold in consequence, with the greatest liberality ordered that the time for the final repayment of the loan should be prolonged to 1844, and that the houses seized should be restored to the proprietors, on their engaging to repay their respective sums within that period.

It was on that same occasion that the Emperor Nicholas, having received through the capital the news of the capture of Erivan, in Persia, by his army, addressed to the Governor-General, the Marquess Paulucci, the following rescript:

"Marquess Philip Ossipovitch. My first visit to Riga, since my accession to the throne, has just been signalized by the receipt of the glorious news of the capture of Erivan by our troops.

"Wishing to leave to my dear and faithful city of Riga, a remembrance of so happy an event, I give to it the arms which belonged to the chief of the Persian troops, Hassan Khan, made prisoner in the town of Erivan, of which he was the commandant. In sending you these arms, namely, a lance and a poniard, I desire you to see them deposited in the Hôtel de Ville, where they are to be preserved, and to inform the inhabitants of Riga of this my disposition.

I am your affectionate,

"Riga, 26th October, O.S." (Signed) NICHOLAS."

The commerce of Riga is very considerable; the number of foreign vessels, which arrive in this port in the course of the navigable season, amounts frequently to 1200. The indigenous produce, which is exported hence to England, Holland, France, Spain, and the northern parts of Germany, is flax, tallow, potash, iron, corn, linseed, &c. In the year 1825, the total exportation amounted to 49,041,537 roubles, of which sum, 34,177,484 roubles had

been for goods shipped to England. In the year 1827, the number of vessels which entered Riga, up to the day on which the bridge was removed, and the Dwina froze, amounted to 1442; of these, 1423 sailed again from Riga, loaded, 1368 of which had cargoes of Russian produce. We were informed, that within the last two or three years trade had greatly revived in this place; and, indeed, the official returns of the amount of custom-house duties, paid in the course of the last six years, sufficiently prove this; as will be seen from the following report.

Years.	*Roubles.*	*Kopeeks.*
1822 . . .	4,231,770 ,,	14½
1823 . . .	5,073,689 ,,	58¾
1824 . . .	6,801,941 ,,	99
1825 . . .	8,053,551 ,,	18
1826 . . .	7,253,318 ,,	63
1827 . . .	8,215,400 ,,	41¼

The population of this town amounted, at the end of 1827, to 47,949 inhabitants.

Besides the Hôtel de Londres, there is the Hôtel de St. Petersburgh at Riga, which I found very comfortable on a second visit. Its situation is preferable to that of the London Hotel; but the latter having been lately modernized, and newly furnished, is the most desirable of the two. The rooms are airy and commodious; they are heated by means of Russian stoves, and they have beds in them after the exact fashion of those in Germany. A singular arrangement occurs in these inns in regard to that most necessary appendage to a bed-chamber or sitting-room, namely, a bell, which seems intended to economize their number, at the risk of incommoding the guests. In truth, I have had occasion before now to remark, that throughout Germany there seems to exist a degree of antipathy against

such a useful piece of furniture; for it is rare indeed that you find one in your room, and that you are not obliged to go outside, either to call for a servant or to pull at a bell, the rope of which hangs in the open space of the square staircase, from the top to the bottom of the house, and serves for the general use of the lodgers on every floor. In the latter case, after pulling the bell, you are compelled to stand watching for the servant, in order that you may direct him where to go—an occupation by no means pleasing at any hour, much less at night, when, getting out of a snug and warm bed, you stand shivering *en bonnet de nuit* on the landing-place. Now the arrangement I allude to, and which I noticed at the Hôtel de Londres, does away the necessity of the latter part of the ceremony. A large square board is fixed on the landing-place of each floor, having several horizontal narrow slides in it, placed one above the other, each of which is marked at one of its extremities with the number of each of the rooms or apartments on that floor. In these slides a square piece of wood is fitted, which admits of being easily pushed from one end of the slide to the other. When a lodger has had his tug at the *pro bono publico* bell outside his room, he need not wait for the servant, but, after pushing the square piece of wood right against the number marked at the end of the slide which corresponds with the number of his room, he may retire, certain that the servant will wait upon him. This contrivance no doubt shows some ingenuity, and for that reason, I take the trouble of describing it, although it will appear perhaps to my readers too trifling a subject to be introduced in this place; but it also shows (and that is the important feature of the anecdote) either a want of ingenuity in adopting, or a thorough indifference to, the more refined conveniences of life, and in both cases a certain degree of backwardness in the useful arts of civilized so-

ciety. This deficiency of room-bells I noticed even in the Berlin hotels. It is, in fact, a general *failing* throughout Germany; and Riga must be considered as a German town in that and many more respects.

The necessary arrangements for posting, *à la Russe*, being completed, our party started from Riga in the afternoon, the carriages having four horses abreast, and being driven by bearded postilions seated in front; who beguiled away their time by talking aloud to their horses without once ceasing. We had received very discouraging accounts of the state of the roads, owing to some rain which had fallen; and we determined on getting over them as fast as we could by travelling all night. I thought the road from the first post-house after we left Riga as bad as it could well be—worse even than the stage after Conitz, in Prussia; but the road from Hilckensfehr to Roop, including the third and fourth stages, surpassed them all in difficulties and badness. We had hills, sand, broken ground, a perpendicular descent unto a floating bridge, like the one over the Aa, with the horses, tackle, and postilions as bad as possible, and a pitch-dark and rainy night withal to mend the matter.

At last morning came, and after a short drive over a better sort of a road, and through a country diversified by wood, cultivated fields, undulations in the ground, and neat villages, we reached Lenzenhof, where we breakfasted in a most comfortable house, clean, tidy, well-furnished, and affording every sort of accommodation. After such a night's tossing, to fall into such a place as this was a piece of good fortune which those only can appreciate who have travelled the same road.

The country before reaching Volmar offers a tolerable specimen of the state of agriculture in this part of Livonia. Forests, both old and new, in considerable number are met

with here and there, succeeded by corn-fields already sown; barren heaths, on which are seen scattered in all directions the same sort of primitive blocks so frequently noticed in this journey; farm-houses, consisting of one or two wooden buildings, and a yard in tolerable good condition; small horses and diminutive horned cattle; no inclosures, except a kind of palisade, marking the division of property, or protecting the farm-houses from intrusion; extensive buildings, serving as granaries to hold the crops. These are the most prominent agricultural features of the country. The Livonians have the reputation of being good farmers. On the road we observed a great part of the crops of the present year, particularly of barley, still in the fields, in large stacks, and thatched, to stand the winter out, as the granaries were already quite full. Occasionally we met a party of carriers with light telegas, frequently amounting to twenty and thirty in number, loaded with the produce of the country, bales of goods, or barrels of brandy; but none of that bustle of land-carriage which one witnesses on the main roads leading to a great capital. For the convenience of these parties of carriers and their cattle, there are, at the distance of forty and fifty versts, very large *hangards* or caravanserais, with their longest side placed parallel to the road, and a large gate at each end, in which from one to two hundred head of cattle may find shelter at night or during heavy falls of snow. A house of refreshment for the drivers is generally at hand; although the number of public-houses for the inferior classes throughout this road, seemed not so considerable as on any of the high-roads in England.

The small town of Volmar, situated on the river Aa, the second of that name to which I have alluded in my account of Mittau, consists of about a hundred houses, painted yellow and green, with one church, and a post-

house, which, from its exterior, is not calculated to give the traveller a favourable opinion of the accommodations he is likely to find within. The town takes its name from a place not far distant from it, in which Valdemar, one of the Danish kings defeated the Livonians in 1220: it was not till thirty years after that Volmar was founded. The road passes along the outskirts of the town through a sandy soil, and soon enters a most magnificent forest, skirting at the same time the Aa, whose steep and broken banks and tortuous course serve to vary the great sameness of the scene around. The road in this part is at least two hundred feet wide.

After changing horses five different times, we reached Dorpat, or, as it is frequently written, Dörpt. Between Gülne and Teilitz we crossed a low range of hills, which runs first in a north-west, then in a north, and again in a north-western direction, as far as the shore at the entrance of the Gulf of Finland, dividing, nearly into equal parts, east and west, both Livonia and Esthonia. As we stopped on the road at Kuikatz, I had an opportunity of observing that however neatly decorated and neatly furnished you find most of the post-houses, their accommodations for sleeping are generally inferior. If the party be numerous, a great proportion of them must make up their mind, as I did on the present occasion, to sleep on a hard sofa without taking their clothes off.

Dorpat is the seat of an University, which was founded in 1632 by Gustavus Adolphus, re-established in 1802 by the Emperor Alexander, and has since received much encouragement from the Russian Government. It is not however much frequented, the average number of students being seldom more than four hundred. The great reputation which this University enjoys at this moment, among the scientific men of Europe, is due to its Professor of Astro-

nomy, Monsieur Strüve, who has, in the space of the last three years, received a golden medal from the Royal Society, as well as from the Astronomical Society of London, of which he is an associate. These awards were made to him for his valuable and numerous observations on double stars, those curious binary systems in the planetary world, in which two stars perform to each other the office of sun and planet. M. Strüve, with but indifferent instruments, until the late Emperor presented the Observatory with one of Fraunhofer's colossal telescopes, which, with many other new astronomical instruments sent on the same occasion, is now to be seen in the Observatory, had, as late as the year 1825, succeeded in discovering one thousand double stars belonging to the first four classes, among which eight hundred are new, and of these three hundred belong to the first class. Two more years' indefatigable labour have since enabled him to ascertain that of more than 120,000 stars, 3060 belong to the first four classes. The University, therefore, has published a new catalogue of double stars, which, with a well-executed chart of the heavens, and a report detailing the discoveries, has been presented to, and is now in the possession of the Royal Society in London. In that report there are some preliminary and general observations on the nature of the fixed stars, and the motion of those celestial bodies which all astronomers, at no very distant period, considered as immovable. Professor Strüve is a patient and industrious astronomer. His observations, published from time to time, are said to offer a most remarkable coincidence in most of the measurements, with those of the late Sir W. Herschel; although made with different instruments, and a different micrometer. The Professor appears not to have been aware that the same subject was engaging, at the same time, the attention of two eminent astronomers in this country, and the

coincidence in their results tends to confirm the general accuracy of the observations. Using the language of the urbane and distinguished President of the Astronomical Society of London, when speaking of M. Strüve, every lover of astronomy will agree that "his services to science, and the progress of his discoveries, have placed the name of the Professor of Dorpat among the most celebrated of modern astronomers." The Emperor of Russia has lately bestowed on M. Strüve the cross of the Order of St. Ann of the Second Class, as a mark of approbation of his zeal in the discharge of his duties.

Professor Ledebuhr is another ornament to the University of Dorpat. His journey over the chain of the Altaÿ Mountains, which separate China from Siberia, undertaken in 1826, with a view of studying the natural productions of that country; and the result of his researches, and that of his travelling companions Doctors Meyer and Bunge, which has been communicated to the Council of the University since September last, place this gentleman among the most able and zealous naturalists of Russia. Botany appears to have been the principal object; but Zoology and Mineralogy, as well as the Geography and Statistics of that immense, and hitherto little known, tract of country, have not been neglected. The number of species of plants found in the course of their travels amounts to 1600, of which from four to five hundred were totally unknown before; while the existing information respecting the nature and locality of the greater part of the remainder was found to have hitherto been generally inaccurate. The Professor has therefore expressed his intention of publishing a *Flora Altaïca*, which there is no doubt will be received with gratitude by the botanists of every nation. The collections made by Professor Ledebuhr and his companions, in the course of their travels, consist—1. Of an Herbarium, con-

taining 1600 species. 2. Of 241 living plants. 3. Of 1341 species of seed. 4. Of 700 species of animals. 5. Of fine specimens of emerald, and other mineralogical substances. Lastly, of some remains of antiquity found in the tumuli of the Tchoud nation.

An excellent spirit seems to prevail among the students at this University; and the reciprocal regard which exists between them and the professors, serves most materially to promote the welfare and utility of that institution. On a very recent occasion, some of the gentlemen who had been educated at Dorpat, and who reside in St. Petersburgh, having learned that one of their former fellow-students, whose talents and good conduct had commanded their respect, had, from inevitable family misfortunes, been deprived of the means of continuing his studies at that University, met together, and came to the resolution of subscribing the necessary sum to enable him to complete his education—a resolution which was immediately carried into effect. Would not such a *trait* of liberality have been blazoned forth in every newspaper in some other country in Europe?

The principal college of the University is a large building, upwards of two hundred feet in length, with an unpretending and unadorned elevation, having a Doric portico in front. It is built of brick plastered over, and its roof is covered with sheets of iron. This college was erected a few years after the restoration of the University. The interior structure and arrangement of the lecture-rooms, and the decorations of the Academical or Examination Hall, are worthy of the best establishments of this description in Europe. The library of the University is placed in a part of an old church, which, from its elevated situation on the old ramparts, forms a conspicuous object, near to which is the Anatomical Theatre.

The town of Dorpat is situated on the Embackh river,

called by the Livonians, Emma-Jogui, which crosses the road to St. Petersburgh. The river unites a small lake on the left of our road called Vourtz, or Vourtz-éré, with the great lake Peipus, seen from the fortifications and suburb on the hill, which command an extensive view of the country: thus the town appears placed in a hollow. The old fortifications around it, together with some of the ditches, have lately been converted into ornamental gardens, shrubberies, and public walks. The appearance of the interior of Dorpat is highly favourable. Most of the houses are modern, and several new streets add to the gaiety of the place. On my return from St. Petersburgh, I had more leisure to notice this place, which, as a seat of learning, is certainly deserving the attention of travellers.

Dorpat is the resort of the Livonian *noblesse*, who, for education and manners, are said to be equal to the best classes of the same rank in Germany. Out of a population which in 1827 amounted to 644,701 in Livonia, about 3,892 belong to the nobility. They have a number of seats and villas in the neighbourhood, many of which are most romantically situated, and command a view of the river and the distant lakes. A large proportion of the Livonian nobles enter the army and the public service, and have distinguished themselves greatly in whatever department they have been placed. I have had the good fortune of forming an acquaintance with several of them, both in and out of Russia, and I have invariably found them well informed, of agreeable manners, and well educated. The Livonian *noblesse* have at all times enjoyed a certain number of privileges, and a degree of political independence, which the successive conquerors of their country have more or less respected. Even under the government of Russia, the town of Dorpat enjoys the advantage of having a magistracy and municipal adminis-

tration of their own. I observed, while at St. Petersburgh, that a great number of the medical officers of the army were natives of Livonia.

I have quoted the population of this entire government at 644,701. It is remarkable that of this number 289,266 only are males, leaving an unusual and unaccountable excess of 66,169 females. The city of Dorpat had only 8,841 inhabitants in 1827. The revenue which the crown derives from this government and that of Courland, during the first eleven months of last year, amounted to

Livonia taxes, &c.	in silver,	168,899 R.	62 K.
	in paper,	10,117,870	7½
——— Custom-house,	in silver,	78,087	—
	in paper,	7,797,582	—
Courland taxes, &c.	in silver,	65,416	—
	in paper,	2,670,754	—
——— Custom-house,	in silver,	11,813	—
	in paper,	988,652	—

Making a total of 22,790,663 current roubles, or about one million sterling.

The means of attending religious worship in these two essentially Lutheran countries, with an aggregate population of 1,027,704 inhabitants, would appear, from the number of churches quoted in the Gazette of the Baltic Provinces, to be very inadequate; for it amounted in 1827 to only fifty-seven churches built of stone, and twenty-one built of wood.

Shortly after leaving Dorpat, our travelling party was increased by the addition of one of the Count's private secretaries, who had left St. Petersburgh two days before to join him, and brought him large packets of letters and the latest news from that capital. He had travelled the whole of the night in one of the open telegas, or post-carts of the country, without apparently feeling any ill effects

from it, although snow had fallen the whole time, and the temperature of the atmosphere had been as low as six degrees below the freezing point. This gentleman is a native of Moscow, and connected with some distinguished families in that city, of the University of which he is also an *elève*. I availed myself of the knowledge of this last circumstance, to inquire into the system of education followed in that school, decidedly the first in magnitude of the Russian Empire; and as he occupied a seat in the same carriage with me, and we had therefore full leisure for conversation, the information I thus obtained was most complete as well as interesting. By considering his acquirements, the result of a Russian education at Moscow might in a great measure be ascertained. Although not yet two-and-twenty years of age, and never having travelled out of Russia, he not only spoke both French and English with fluency, and the appropriate idioms peculiar to the genius of those languages, but seemed well versed in the knowledge of the principal authors of both nations, many of whom he quoted with ready facility. In the progress of our acquaintance, I found him similarly well-informed in the German and classic languages, which are taught with much assiduity at the University of Moscow; and I was much surprised to find him, at the same time, well acquainted with the nature and history of most of the modern discoveries in science, particularly those which originated in England. It may well be supposed that the society of such a travelling companion must have mitigated the inconveniences of our journey, and served to make us pass our time more agreeably. But, in addition to this, the difficulties which had hitherto attended our progress, were beginning to subside; and even the road, with the exception of one or two short stages, began visibly to improve. It is not often that a traveller meets with such accommodation

as we had at Torma, where we stopped to dine, in a very comfortable, well arranged, and very well furnished suite of rooms at the post-house, and had an excellent entertainment. If this establishment deserves commendation on account of the accommodation it affords, it is not less entitled to credit for its very moderate charges. For our dinner, consisting of a variety of dishes, and including two bottles of wine, one of which was excellent Bourdeaux; and the dinner for four servants, the price charged amounted only to ten paper roubles, or little more than nine shillings. Count Woronzow imagined the landlord had made a mistake in his demand, and insisted that the charge was too little to be correct. Upon this, the landlord, who had not made out a regular bill, but had asked the above sum off-hand, observed, that he might perhaps have omitted to bring the bottle of Bourdeaux into his calculation, and begged therefore to add two franks more for that to the reckoning. Fancy now, gentle reader, a nobleman and his lady, with their suite, preceded by an *avant-courier*, and followed by four servants, arriving in three carriages at an inn any where on the road to London, and being there entertained as sumptuously as we were at Torma, in one of the forests of Livonia, and three hundred versts from the capital; and think, think with dismay at the long slip of paper headed "The King's Arms," or "The Rose," which would be presented by honest Boniface with his best bow, and in which the charge of one item alone, the solitary bottle of claret, would be found to equal the whole reckoning of our repast in Livonia!

The distant roaring of agitated waters announced our approach to the great lake Peipus, called by the natives Tchoudskoé-Ozero. The road runs along the coast of this inland sea, which is fifty-three miles long and forty miles wide. The sight of this fine expanse of water suddenly

bursting upon us, in a country generally flat and distant from any considerable range of hills, causes both pleasure and surprise. It is not a very ordinary feature in physical geography, to find a lake of such extent at such a distance from any important mountainous district. There are several islands in this lake, the principal of which is well cultivated and wooded, and contains some villages. Storms are very prevalent during the autumn and winter season, and cause great damage to the numerous barges which navigate the lake. The fishery is said to be very productive. Of the several varieties of fish caught in this lake, those most esteemed are, carp, perch, pike, gudgeons, merlan, and barbet; a great quantity of which are sent in a frozen state to the capital during the winter.

An accident detained us the greater part of the next day at a place called Ranna Pungern, situated at the head of the great lake in the government of Esthonia. This circumstance afforded me the satisfaction of being introduced to Mons. Joukowsky, who stopped at Ranna to change horses, on his way to St. Petersburgh. This gentleman remained with the Count and Countess Woronzow but a short time, being anxious to arrive in the capital before the Emperor's departure. He is instructor to the hereditary Grand-duke, and, as a literary character and a poet, enjoys very considerable reputation in Russia. His manners are very affable; he is cheerful and pleasant in conversation, and his personal appearance is prepossessing.

Mons. Joukowsky had scarcely left us, when a travelling minstrel, whose raiments bespoke him of Israel's tribe, entered our dining-room, offering to entertain us with his performance on a new musical instrument, which he called a wood harmonicon. The party were at first inclined to dispense with his services; but as the instrument which he carried on his arm appeared unknown to us, and singular in its

form, he was at last permitted to exhibit his skill upon it. This he did in so able a manner as actually to surprise, as well as please us, by his accurate performances of the overture to the *Caliphe de Bagdad*, followed by a Tyrolese and a Russian air, and lastly by a set of French quadrilles.

The instrument consists of three ranges of pieces of wood, all of the same diameter, being about one inch in thickness, but not of equal length. The longest, which is also the first piece, is about one foot and a half long, while the last, or the twenty-fourth in order, is only six inches long. The intermediate pieces regularly diminish in length from first to last. Pine is the wood of which they are made. Each of the three rows consists of eight pieces, strung together at their extremities by means of a cat-gut string passing through the centre of the piece. Each row forms an octave, and the centre octave is so strung, that the two extremities of its eight pieces are received between the extremities of the pieces belonging to the first and third octave to the extent of an inch and a half. These three rows are laid on four cylindrical bundles of straw firmly bound with string, and of the size of an ordinary walking-stick, and placed on a table. The performer, then holding between the fore and middle finger of each hand a slender stick made of a more compact wood, and notched so as to fit the forefinger, strikes the different pieces with a rapidity and adroitness quite surprising, preluding in the most agreeable manner, and eliciting sounds which sometimes approach very near to those of a glass harmonicon, and at others resemble more those of a soft flageolet.

As the present modification and improvement of this species of instrument is of recent invention, having existed only about six years; and as I did not recollect hearing of or

seeing it in London, I suggested to the wandering minstrel the speculation of proceeding thither the following winter; telling him that as London was the place for all new wonders, he might stand a chance of taking the place of the Tyrolese singers, and turn his trip to as good an account. Whether he followed or not this suggestion, public report has not informed me; but if he has, the amateurs of novelties of all descriptions will be indebted to a broken carriage-spring being repaired at Rauna Pungern for their new entertainment.

Two versts beyond the post-house at Tewe we ascended a gentle eminence, and beheld the grey waters of the Gulf of Finland, and the small marine hamlet of T'houdley, formerly the seat of the celebrated Duchess of Kingston. The road following this line of coast, though at some distance from it, passes through a barren common, on the surface of which the so often mentioned primitive blocks or boulders-stones again made their appearance in great number. Our course lying due east, the promontory of Tiskalowa, and the shore which connects it with Narva, are distinctly seen in the horizon, forming within the larger gulf a smaller one, at the extremity of which is situated the town of that name. The coast is here very low, and marked by sandy hills of considerable extent.

A very striking change and improvement in the road was observed from this point till we reached the capital: it is macadamized all the way, and we travelled with much ease at the rate of thirteen and fourteen versts an hour. At every post we found a modern and elegant building, erected for the accommodation of travellers within the last few years, at the expense of the Provincial Governments, containing several excellent sitting-rooms, handsomely furnished; in some respects, indeed, almost with unnecessary luxury. The elevation, which is of

brick, covered with plaster, and painted yellow, consists of one story, the centre of which, leading to the entrance hall, is occupied by a porter. On each side is a *Corps de Logis*, with four rooms, two in front and two at the back; and beyond the *Corps de Logis* a wing for the accommodation of servants, through which there is a large gateway conducting to the stables and coach-houses. There are ten such post-houses between Tewe and St. Petersburgh, and all of them nearly alike. There are, properly speaking, no beds, but from two to three very large square sofas of polished mahogany in each room, with squab and cushions of black leather stuffed with horse-hair, on which the traveller may either lie without any additional trapping, or may have his own bed made, or order the necessary linen for making it from the landlord. The rooms are heated with stoves, and the temperature throughout them, is uniformly, both by day and by night, at 65° of Fahrenheit, while it freezes out of doors, and the snow lies on the ground.

Narva is a small town pleasantly situated on the left bank of the Narova, which flowing out of the Lake Peipus, follows a north-eastern course, for about sixty or seventy versts, forming the frontier between Esthonia and the government of St. Petersburgh; and after passing between Narva and its fortified suburb, Jvangorod, enters the Gulf of Finland, two or three miles below that city. This river has several falls, one of which is of considerable height, and causes the conveyance of goods, by water, from the interior of Pskoff and Novgorod, by the Lake Peipus and the Narova, to the Finland Gulf, to be interrupted, at a distance of two or three versts from Narova, where the barges are unloaded, and the merchandize carried over-land to the sea-shore. The principal fall is about 300 feet wide, and seventeen feet in descent. The town is in itself insignificant, but the environs are

picturesque. The fortress of Ivangorod, placed on an eminence immediately over the river, and its many towers in a ruinous state, with an extensive range of ancient bastions, under which we passed, after descending a very steep and narrow street, form beautiful and prominent objects in the groups lying before us, heightened by the picturesque back-ground of immense forests of dark pines.

The next place of importance which we reached, after quitting Narva, was Kupen. This village lying in one of the plains which surround St. Petersburgh, and which are covered with boulders-stones, consists of a number of very neatly built and cleverly thatched cottages and their outbuildings, standing at some distance from each other. At one end there is a chapel, built with much taste. These houses belong to German artificers and farmers, whose respective names, written in gold letters on a blue ground, are fixed in front of the building: their structure is particularly neat, and with some pretension to elegance.

There is a whole colony of Germans in this place, many of whom are employed in a very considerable paper-manufactory belonging to the Crown, the large building belonging to which we observed on our right. There is near the village of Kupen an Imperial palace, now the property of the reigning Empress, with extensive gardens, a small river which passes through them, cascades, extensive hot-houses, and a celebrated menagerie. These, as well as the palace itself, the exterior elevation of which is handsome, are perceived from the road to advantage. It was in this palace that the Emperor Peter the Third died.

The appearance of Strelna, with an imposing palace on our left, belonging to the Grand-duke Constantine; the number of carriages and light carts on the road, the air of bustle which prevailed in all the villages through which we

passed, with the hundreds of busy people, moving in opposite directions, whom we met at every step as we advanced, betrayed our fast approach to the capital.

Strelna is a pleasant village, commanding a view of the Gulf of Finland, on the border of which it stands, between Catherineoff and Peterhoff, and at a distance of eighteen versts from St. Petersburgh. It is encircled by a sunken mound or bastion, and a running *cheval-de-frieze*. A barrier, and a sentinel of lancers, announce the entrance into a place having an Imperial residence. Here our names were asked, and we were suffered to pass without any other interruption. Half-way between the barrier and the post-house, we crossed a granite bridge over the same river, which, after quitting the Imperial gardens of Ropscha, near Kupen, follows in a thousand tortuous lines the road, meandering sometimes on our left and sometimes on our right, and ultimately mingles its narrow stream with the waters of the Finland Gulf below Strelna.

The road hence to St. Petersburgh is worthy of the capital. An uninterrupted line of sumptuous palaces, built in every variety of chaste, fanciful, and imitative architecture, flanks the right side of the road; while on our left, fields, with many clumps of trees and brushwood, separate us from the Gulf. Most of these country residences, belonging to the nobility and gentry of St. Petersburgh, have gardens and pleasure-grounds in front and around them; and some few a piece of artificial water, or the river already mentioned, passing through the grounds. Many are large, consisting of two and three stories; a few only have one story, and affect the form of an Italian villa. The prevailing colour with which the houses are painted is yellow; the columns, pilasters, and architraves being white, and the roof of a copperas-green. In front of the gardens, and immediately on the border of the road, a lofty

TRIUMPHAL ARCH ERECTED NEAR THE RIGA GATE AT ST. PETERSBURGH,

TO COMMEMORATE THE RETURN OF THE RUSSIAN GUARDS FROM PARIS.

London: Published by Henry Colburn, August 1, 1815.

post bears, inscribed on a small square board, the name and rank of the proprietor. The magnificent house of Count Stcherevathieh, with a church annexed to it, and a small but rich chapel, open all day to such as are devoutly inclined, much in the style of the oratories or sanctuaries to be found in Catholic countries; the villa of the late Mons. Naryschkine; the palace of Prince Sherbatow, which has, however, the disadvantage of being too near the road, are among those objects which most attracted my attention, and the names of whose proprietors I learned from my travelling companion.

This line of villas and châteaus, in which some of the most distinguished families, resident in the capital, come to seek a retreat during the heat of a short-lived summer, is here and there interrupted by a small village having the appearance of great neatness, in which country lodgings and a temporary residence are sought by the less wealthy and humbler classes of citizens during the fine season. On the left of the road, the distance at every verst is marked on very high marble obelisks, which serve, at the same time, as embellishments to the road.

At length, the Imperial residence of St. Petersburgh appeared in view, marked by a triumphal arch thrown across the road. Under this we passed, traversing afterwards a very airy and long suburb, at the end of which a barrier placed at the Great Entrance arrested our progress. Here our names, and the place where we proposed to reside, were required of us by the sentinel on duty. This imposing gate, built of granite, consists of one bold arch of a noble yet simple style of architecture, supporting an entablature, on which are raised vases of white marble.

Quitting the *barrière*, we proceeded over two handsome bridges of granite, decorated with pillars of the same material, and passing through several very fine streets, which,

from their extreme cleanliness and great width, as well as from the style of buildings by which they were flanked in straight lines, particularly attracted my attention: we were conducted to the house of Count Michel Woronzow, situated in a wide and handsome street called the Mala-morskoy, where we arrived on the 27th of October, thirty-five days after having left London, during which time we had travelled seventeen hundred and sixty-five miles.

PART THE SECOND.

PART THE SECOND.

CHAPTER I.

PICTURE OF ST. PETERSBURGH.

General *Coup d'œil.* — Situation, topography, and extent of St. Petersburgh. — Comparison between St. Petersburgh in 1801 and in 1827. — Improvements and great additions. — Necessity of a modern Description for visiting that Capital with advantage.—Plans of the Town. — Its divisions. — The streets. — The NEVA. — Rivers and Canals. — Bridges. —*Pont* Isaac. — The Quays. — Advantage of walking in St. Petersburgh. — Panoramic promenades. — Statue of Peter the Great. — Periscopic bird's-eye view of the city. — Ascent to the tower of the Admiralty for that purpose. — Striking and imposing spectacle. —General appearance of the Streets, Public buildings, Houses, Churches, Military Barracks, Manèges, Squares, and Gardens. — Model in alto-relievo of the City of St. Petersburgh.

THE general *coup d'œil* which the "Imperial Residence" of St. Petersburgh presents to the traveller, is one of the most magnificent in Europe. It does not, like that of Naples and Constantinople, heightened by the magic effect of the surrounding country, convey the idea of beautiful nature and picturesque situation; neither is

the impression first received on entering the spacious streets and extensive squares of St. Petersburgh like that which the capitals of London and Paris excite when first beheld, imparting at once just notions of the wealth, splendour, and luxury of their inhabitants. But it surprises more than either, from the great number and magnitude of the public buildings, from the bold style of architecture which pervades every part, and from the total absence of those dark and wretched courts and lanes, the abode of the lowest classes, which in other cities obtrude themselves on the notice of the traveller, in the midst of grandeur and stateliness of exterior.

It was not without some reason that a French traveller newly arrived in this city, asked where the people lived? "Partout je ne rencontre que des palais et d'innombrables edifices," he observed; and the remark thus far was correct. No capital in Europe can, in this respect, be compared to St. Petersburgh; for no where else do we meet with buildings of such striking appearance, nor does any other city contain so many private houses which might rival the palaces of Rome. St. Petersburgh is, in fact, a city of palaces.

To a sovereign who felt the desire and saw the necessity of bringing his people more immediately into contact with the maritime nations of Europe, and who by the nature of political events was obliged to keep a watchful eye over its nearest neighbours, who were also his most inveterate enemies; the situation of this second capital of the Empire was not a matter of choice, but one of compulsion. To place a town destined to be the principal seat of government, where St. Petersburgh now stands, has been considered a great fault on the part of its founder. It has been alleged that to select a low and swampy soil, on the banks and at the mouth of a river which divides the coun-

try into a number of islands, was to perpetuate inconveniences which might never be overcome, and to create a new population that it might become the prey of an unhealthy climate. But Peter the Great, convinced of the important political and commercial advantages of the chosen site of his new city, deemed any inconvenience which he might have to struggle with, arising from the nature of the situation, a matter of secondary consideration. He knew mankind in general too well, and the people in particular whom he proposed to bring together in this place, not to rely upon the efforts of human industry and skill for producing a gradual and beneficial change, and for deriving advantages even from the difficulties in which they were placed. He had the example and success of the first founders of Venice on his side: he knew that the great towns in Holland had had no other beginning.

St. Petersburgh, according to the latest observations, is situated in latitude 59° 56′ 31″. This line passes precisely through the principal island in the Neva, the observatory, and the Imperial Palace, at which latter point it is intersected by the meridian 48°, east of the Island of Ferroe. The most important part of the town is placed on the left bank of the Neva, having a western aspect inclined to the North. Opposite to this part are two large and three lesser islands, formed by the Neva and its branches, swarming with population, and crowded with public buildings and establishments. On the mainland, eastward of the islands, and stretching along the right bank of the river, is another division of the town, which is becoming every day more worthy of notice.

All these divisions of St. Petersburgh are grouped at the entrance or mouth of the Neva, at the eastern extremity of the Gulf of Finland, which reaches to the very skirts of the capital. The names which they bear, men-

tioned in the topographical order adopted in the preceding description, are, the Admiralty Quarter; the Island of St. Petersburgh; the Island of Vassilei, or the Vassileiostrow; the three lesser islands of Kamennoï, Yelaghinskoï, and Krestofskoï; and Vibourgh. The two greater islands are subdivided into smaller ones by narrow streams; and there are, besides, no fewer than six still smaller islands connected with the principal part of the city.

The Island of St. Petersburgh stands first in point of chronological order of building. It was on this spot that Peter the First laid the foundation of his great capital in the year 1703, and dedicated it to the apostle whose name he bore. Nearly at the same time some buildings were erected on the opposite shore, with an establishment for the construction of ships, and the Admiralty. And on the day of the memorable battle of Pultawa, the Emperor ordered that both those parts of the town should be enlarged; and subsequently traced a plan for making the Vassileiostrow the centre and principal division of the city. Circumstances however, over which the sovereign had no control, made of the Admiralty quarter the most important part of St. Petersburgh, and assigned to the last-mentioned island a secondary character.

In general, the soil on which St. Petersburgh is founded, may be said to be marshy. Most of the houses are built on piles, as in Venice and Holland; the ground not being sufficiently firm for a stone foundation without them. No inconvenience, however, seems to arise from this circumstance, either with regard to health or to comforts. The surrounding country is flat; the soil sandy, though not so much so as around Berlin; vegetation is not very luxuriant, except on the smaller islands, and the surface does not present that beautiful variety of ground which forms the charm of the situation of most other capitals. But with all these difficulties to contend with, industry and the

hand of man have produced, in little more than a century, results, which, in other parts of Europe, have been the work of many centuries together.

A province of about 848 square geographical miles surrounds the capital, forming what is called the Government of St. Petersburgh. The great Lake Ladoga is to the east of this government distant twenty-five versts in a direct line from the capital, and fifty-eight versts following the road; the government of Vybourg lies to the north of it; that of Esthonia and the Lake Peipus to the west; Pskoff and Novgorod to the south and south-east, and Olonetz to the north-east. The population of the Government of St. Petersburgh amounts to 844,900 inhabitants, or 994 on each square mile; which includes that of the capital, amounting in 1827, to 312,970 inhabitants.

The city, including the various subdivisions and islands already mentioned, occupies an area, the circumference of which is equal to twenty-eight versts, or somewhat more than eighteen English miles. Taking the western extremity of the Vassileiostrow, and as far as the suburb called Great Okhta, as the transversal diameter of this area, it will be found to measure nine and a-half versts east and west; and the same distance is found from north to south, that is to say, from the right bank of the great Nevka to the City canal.

A comparison between St. Petersburgh as it was in 1801, when Storck's description of that town was first translated into English, and as it now is, shows its rapid increase in size and importance in the course of a quarter of a century. The difference is manifest, not only in the great addition of dwelling-houses and public buildings since the former period, but in the many improvements and multiplied embellishments which have from that time become conspicuous features of the capital.

Two new districts have been added in one part of the

town since that time, and the other parts have considerably extended their limits. New streets and new squares have been opened; the former are now nearly double in number. A new Imperial Palace in town, and two Imperial residences in the country have been erected. New churches have been built, as well as new places of amusement. Another moveable bridge has been added to the two already existing on the Neva; and several new granite and suspension-bridges have been erected across the canals. Two new museums are forming; several new literary and medical institutions have been founded. Most of the collections of natural history and antiquities have been augmented. An extensive botanic garden has been opened. The principal Imperial palaces have been embellished, their internal decorations and arrangements changed, and new collections of objects of the fine arts added to them. A new exchange with extensive magazines has since risen on one of the points of Vassileiostrow, and Rostral columns to carry a Pharo light have been placed in front of it. The exterior of the great edifice of the Admiralty has undergone a complete change, and most of the streets leading to it have had *trottoirs* added to them. Other alterations also, too numerous to describe, although not less important, have taken place in the same period of time for the improvement of the city. The necessary conclusion of all which is, that a more modern description of St. Petersburgh, than exists at present, is absolutly required. Not such an one as the modern authors of "Bagatelles," "Coup d'Œil sur Petersbourgh," "Six Mois en Russie," and other works have given; lively, light, and miscellaneous, though not always correct, in which the writers, starting from one subject to another, leaving a palace to describe a sumptuous equipage, or passing to the contemplation of a church after quitting an assembly, have

aimed more at composing books which should please by their liveliness, than be serviceable as guides; nor do we want such short details as are to be found in the "Modern Traveller," "The Pedestrian Tourist," and "Captain Jones," well written travels; but a methodical account of the place and its establishments, which may be consulted by the stranger newly arrived in the capital of Russia, anxious to become successively acquainted with the various objects of interest existing in that city, and to be instructed as to the best manner of examining them with advantage. Such an account may be deemed a dry subject, yet it is absolutely requisite in St. Petersburgh, where so much is to be seen without a single printed "Guide" existing in any foreign language to direct the enquirer. The want of such a work I myself experienced during my visit to that city; and but for the unusual facilities which were afforded me through the interference and friendly offices of the nobleman with whom I had travelled thither, I should not, in the short space of five weeks, have been able to form a correct notion of the importance, grandeur, and many valuable institutions of that capital. It was with some hope of being able to supply such a desideratum by the present volumes, that I collected with assiduity the materials for their compilation, during my stay in St. Petersburgh; and as the number of English who visit that city, either from curiosity or on account of business, is yearly increasing, owing to the greater facilities of communication now existing between the two countries, I trust that my task will afford them the means of enjoying as well as profiting by their temporary residence in the maritime capital of the Russian Empire.

Although there are not, as I have first observed, any "Guides," or printed descriptions of St. Petersburgh, of a very recent date, engraved plans of the town are not wanting to point out to the stranger the situation of those

objects which are most deserving of his enquiry. The plan which I have annexed to the present volumes is drawn up from the most authentic sources, and is so arranged that the relative locality of any place described in the body of the work will be found by a reference to the different squares into which it is divided. This will afford a correct notion of the extent of the city, and the disposition of its various parts, sufficient to direct a foreigner in his perambulations, with scarcely any other assistance. The date of publication (1827) of the plan, from which the one now presented to my readers has been taken, enables it to present the very latest improvements. As to its accuracy it is only necessary to state that its basis is founded on the result of a trigonometrical survey of the capital by General Witzthum, who published in 1823, a small and exceedingly neat plan of it, at the Topographical Military Depot, to which establishment he belongs, and where he is now engaged in composing another on a much more extensive scale. If the reader has the means of comparing the plan in question, with one published in 1812 at Paris by Monsieur de Raymond, in his "Tableau de l'Empire de Russie,"—with a second published at St. Petersburgh in the year 1817, on a scale of 250 fathoms to an inch, or with the plan given by Storck in his Picture of St. Petersburgh at the close of the last century, or finally, with a still older one published in 1744, with an Atlas of Russia, at that time considered the most correct in existence: he will not fail to see, first, that in the course of the last sixty years St. Petersburgh has nearly doubled in size. 2dly. That the principal alterations in several parts have taken place within the last twenty years; and 3dly. That the improvements, embellishments, public buildings, and institutions, which have raised St. Petersburgh to the rank of one of the principal

cities in Europe, have either originated, or been put in execution, during the twenty years which have just elapsed under the three last Sovereigns, and are still carried on with great vigour under the auspices of the present Emperor.

St. Petersburgh is divided into twelve districts or *quartiers*, (Tchasty). Four of these are included in that part of the town which takes its name from the Admiralty. The others are The Litteïnoï, (quartier de la Fonderie,) The Moscovskoï, (quartier de Moscou,) The Narfskoï, (quartier de Narva,) The Rojestvenskoï, The Karetnoï, The Vasiliefskoï Ostrow, The Peterbourgskoï, (quartier de Petersbourg,) and the quartier de Vibourg. Each district is subdivided into sections (kvartala.) The largest has as many as six, the smallest only two sections. The name and number of the district and section are marked in large characters at the corner of every street. A stranger, therefore, may easily find the district in which he resides, or any other to which he may be desirous of proceeding, without the trouble of much enquiry, if he can but read the Russian characters, a knowledge of which is easily acquired. This arrangement, which does not exist in London or Paris, facilitates very considerably the researches of a stranger, who may not wish to be troubled either with a cicerone or a hired carriage; and in my own case I found it exceedingly convenient. It is a matter of no great difficulty to recollect the relative position of each of the twelve districts and their names, when the plan of the city has been consulted; but none will undertake the task of bearing in mind the names of all or most of the principal streets.

Another excellent arrangement with regard to the streets, is the uniform adoption of the practice, which in England is only optional, of inscribing the name of the proprietor

or tenant of every house on some conspicuous part of it. In St. Petersburgh this is done by authority and cannot be dispensed with; the names of all such persons are written on a small square board, and affixed in front of the house, generally on one side of the great gateway. The houses are also numbered as in other cities.

Most of the streets of St. Petersburgh are paved with small stones, which are apt soon to become loose by the succession of frost and snow, and the pavement is thereby made uncomfortable to pedestrians. A great improvement, however, has taken place in favour of this class, namely the introduction of foot-ways, paved with wide granite flags, raised three or four inches above the general level of the street. This regulation has been adopted in almost every street, and no new ones can be opened without them. The pedestrians of St. Petersburgh are indebted to the late Emperor for this comfort, the idea of which was, it is said, suggested to him by what he had seen during his visit in London. Having on that occasion observed the great accommodation which the *trottoirs* afforded to the public, and being asked his opinion of them, he replied, "On a tout fait pour le peuple en leur donnant les moyens de marcher;" and forthwith, he ordered, that as soon as possible the inhabitants of his capital should be put in possession of the same convenience. A few of the streets, and some of the squares, have been very recently macadamized. This system is more likely to succeed in a town like St. Petersburgh, where for the space of nearly six months in the year scarcely any traffic of carriages on wheels takes place.

St. Petersburgh is one of the few continental towns which can boast of common sewers under the streets. These subterranean watercourses are placed at the depth of two feet

below the surface, are arched with brick, and have a gentle inclination towards the Neva. They were begun in the reign of the Empress Catherine.

The number of streets is not so large as might be expected in such a capital; but this arises from their great length, as well as from their not being named differently at each intersection by a cross street, as is the case in a great many of the parts in London and Paris. These streets are in general wide and very regular, running in straight lines, but intersecting each other at different angles, and thus varying the tiresome monotony, which the symmetrical arrangement of the streets of Berlin, and some other continental towns, and more particularly of the modern towns in the United States of America, is apt to create. There are, however, two or three exceptions to this general disposition of the streets in the case of the Rojestvenskia and the Ismailofskia; and also in the *quartier de Moscou*, and the Islands of St. Petersburgh and Vassileiostrow, where several streets run parallel to each other, and are intersected by several others at right angles. These are called *lines*, and are numbered instead of having any particular name. Each row of houses is a line, consequently there are two lines in every street of this description. Most of the streets are from sixty to one hundred and twenty feet wide; but there are a few which are considerably wider. The length of them is various; but in general it may be said to be considerable. There are six or eight of them which are about 6062 feet long—two or three are still longer, likewise the principal street, called the Nevski Prospekt, and another called the Great Perspective in the Vassileiostrow, one of which is 14,350 feet, and the other 10,220 feet in length. The name of *Perspective* (prospekt) is given to several of the streets in St. Petersburgh; not because they all look towards one great object, the Admiralty, as it is

stated in some recent English and French publications, (for there is more than one street bearing that name which is not situated so as to present that great edifice at either of its extremities;) but from their analogy to those extensive avenues which lead to the country residences of the great in Italy, and each of which is called, Vista or Prospettiva.

One of the most remarkable and striking features of this great metropolis is doubtlessly the Neva; a river which, whether we consider its origin, its rapidity, great depth, and the beautiful transparent blue colour of its water, or the advantages it affords, stamps the character of the capital as one, on that account, unrivalled in Europe. Travellers accustomed to behold only the muddy streams that traverse the principal cities of Europe—impressed with the recollections of the clay-mixed currents which flow between the banks of the Thames, the Seine, the Po, the Arno, and Tiber, the Elbe, the Spree, and the Vistula—on approaching the embankments of the Neva, as it rushes past the palaces of St. Petersburgh, must be struck at once with surprise and delight at the novelty of the scene. The Neva flows out of the Ladoga, at its south-western extremity, where a fort called Schlussenburg has been erected; it takes a semi-circular course between the latter place and St. Petersburgh, with its convex part to the south, and is in extent fifty-eight versts and a half; and enters the metropolis between the convent of St. Alexander Nevskoï, and the great and small Okhta, the site of the ancient fortress of Nienchatz, of which Peter the Great took possession before he founded the capital. Having reached the Vibourg district, it sends off in a northerly direction a principal branch, which bears the name of the Great Nevka, while its main stream, swelling for the space of a mile and a half to double its former breadth, afterwards divides

itself into the great or southern, and the lesser or northern Neva which form, between them, the Vassileiostrow, and pour themselves below that island into the waters of the Finland Gulf. The Great Nevka too, or first northern arm of the Neva, after having run an even course of two miles and a quarter, separates itself into two branches, about four miles before it reaches the gulf, forming, by means of two other subdivisions, the three lesser islands already named in the present topographical description of the metropolis.

Independently of the Neva, St. Petersburgh has the advantage of being watered by other smaller rivers, which, with three handsome canals, serve to fix very distinctly the limits of the different districts, while they also add to the beauty and salubrity of the town, as well as to the accommodation of the inhabitants; for in summer most of these are navigable, and all of them communicate, in some way or other, with the *Fluvius Fluviorum*, the Great Neva. Thus the Moika river, artificially enlarged, surrounds in a serpentine line the first Admiralty quarter, or that which lies nearest the Neva. The Catherine canal marks the division between the second and third Admiralty quarter, by a line nearly parallel to the Moika, and the Kriukof Canal, running at right angles with both, divides the three first quarters from the fourth; while a second wide canal, called the Fontanka, surrounding them all in a semicircular line further south, serves to separate them from the three adjoining districts of Narfskoï, Moskovskoï, and Litheinoï. The latter are themselves bounded by what is called the City Canal, which, beginning below or to the south of the fine garden of St. Alexander Nevsky, terminates in the Gulf of Finland, between the Imperial country residence of Catherinoff, and the entrance to St. Petersburgh. Thus, even the largest and most important part of the metropolis, south of the Neva, may, strictly speak-

ing, be considered a great island, and forms an additional point of resemblance between the cities of St. Petersburgh and Venice.

The other small rivers are the Priachka, in the fourth Admiralty quarter, forming the island called the Matysofskoï; the Tarakanofskoï, which crosses the city canal near the Peterhof road; with two or three others in the Vibourg, Vasileiostrowskoï and Karetnoï districts.

It may readily be supposed that such an extent of water communication cannot exist in a capital without a great number of stationary and navigable bridges to facilitate the intercourse between the different parts of the town. There are, in fact, not fewer than seventy bridges, one half of which are of granite, eight or ten of iron, (three or four of which are on the principle of suspension,) and the rest are built of wood. There is no permanent bridge on the Neva. The coming down of the large pieces of floating ice from the Ladoga has hitherto prevented the establishment of any other than ponton-bridges on that river. Of these there are at present three, a third having recently been added to the two already existing, in order to facilitate the communication between the Litteinoï and Vibourg districts. The principal of these three bridges is situated nearly in the centre of the first Admiralty quarter, communicating with the Vassileiostrow. It bears the name of Isaac bridge, and connects the two most populous districts of the city. The construction of this bridge is both solid and handsome. Twenty large and lofty pontons, decked and having both extremities pointed, are fastened together by proper means and held in their places by anchors. Over these a thick and solid floor of planks is laid with a foot-path on each side. The bridge is a thousand and fifty feet long and sixty feet wide, and has two drawbridges, which are opened at night

for the purpose of letting ships through. The second bridge on the Neva, which is of a similar construction, is placed to the eastward of the fortress, between the Island of St. Petersburgh and the eastern side of the Winter Palace, at the end of the first Admiralty quarter. It is called the Troitskoï bridge, and measures 2456 feet in length. The situation of the third bridge on the Neva I have already mentioned. It bears the name of Voskrésenskoï, and is 1260 feet long. It is between the first and second bridge, or in other words, between the Great Nevka and that part of the Neva which divides itself into two branches, on the side of the St. Petersburgh district, and where the Neva measures 3500 feet in breadth, that the fortress is situated on a small island connected by two short permanent bridges to the mainland, on which there is a corresponding line of fortifications.

It is greatly to be lamented that difficulties hitherto deemed insurmountable, should deprive the city of St. Petersburgh of the advantage of a permanent bridge to keep uninterrupted the communication between its north and southern districts. As it is natural to suppose, projects without number have been submitted to the Government for that purpose; but hitherto, the means proposed have been deemed ineligible or impracticable. Among other eminent engineers who have been consulted on the subject, I have heard mentioned the names of the late Mr. Rennie and of Mr. Brunel. Two circumstances in particular seem to oppose themselves to the erection of either a stone or a suspension-bridge: first the great depth of the river in the place where a bridge is most needed, which seems to preclude the possibility of erecting piers for carrying the arches of such strength and magnitude as shall resist the action of the floating masses of ice; secondly, the general flatness of the ground near the river, and the little elevation of its banks, —two great obstacles to the establishment of a suspension-

bridge. It has been proposed to throw across the Neva an iron bridge with one bold arch, sufficiently raised above the level of the water, so that the masses of ice shall not affect it; but, independently of the extreme difficulty of projecting an arch of such dimensions, its elevation would necessarily be too considerable to allow the passage of vehicles of any description. A model of a wooden bridge of peculiar construction, with a single arch, is shown in St. Petersburgh; the invention of a man who, I believe, was self-taught in mechanics, named Kouliben; he was a real genius, a boor by birth, and a meal-chandler by profession. Without instruction, or any previous acquirement of mechanical knowledge, he unfolded talents that surprised every body. The first work by which he attracted notice, was a curious piece of clock-work. This was presented to Catherine, who rescued the author from his obscure condition, and placed him in a situation in which his talents could be matured, and become serviceable to the state. She honoured him likewise with a golden medal of merit to wear round his neck, and he became at last mechanical assistant and demonstrator at the Academy of Arts. It was in that situation that he conceived the design of constructing a bridge of timber across the Neva; for which purpose he set about preparing a proper model, which, upon repeated trials, was found capable of bearing a weight of 127,440 pounds.

According to this model, the bridge was to have consisted of several thousand square pieces of wood, all alike in size, and most ingeniously connected, so as to be light as well as durable. The arch would have measured eighty-four feet in height, and the expense was calculated at considerably less than half a million of roubles. In order to comprehend fully the difficulties here alluded to, in regard to the establishment of a permanent bridge, it is necessary to state, that near the Isaac bridge, I have heard the depth of the Neva

quoted at fifty-two feet, and of its rapidity a good idea may be formed from Colonel Henry's recent experiments, from which it appears that this river gives 116,300 cubic feet of water in a second.

Of the five new bridges which the Duke Alexander of Würtemberg was ordered by the late Emperor, to see constructed over the interior rivers and canals of the city, two deserve particular notice for their elegance, and the ingenious method by which they are suspended. One of these is situated on the Fontanka, not far from the New Palace of the Grand-duke Michael, and is called the Panteleimon Bridge. The other is on the Moika, and is destined only for foot passengers. For the manner in which the chains of the former are disposed, and the ornamental design of the whole, great merit is due to Colonel Traitteur of the engineer corps, under whose direction and after whose plans the bridge was built; nor is it less creditable to him that the expenses of such a bridge, which is 124 feet long and thirty-five feet wide, amount only to the sum of 161,260 roubles, or little more than £7000 sterling.

The Quays of the Neva and canals are among the objects worthy of admiration in St. Petersburgh. Most of them are built of granite. The quay which extends from the foundery eastward, to within a short distance of the mouth of the river, and along its left bank, is four versts in length, and interrupted only by the Admiralty wharfs. The bank is raised on piles ten feet above the level of the river, and lined with solid granite. It has a foot-pavement of the same stone, seven feet wide, with a parapet two feet and a half high, and more than a foot in thickness. At certain distances are placed handsome flights of stairs for landing and procuring water, with seats for the accommodation of passengers. The carriage-way on

this Quay is from thirty to forty feet wide. All that part of the quay which is to the westward of the Isaac Bridge, is known by the name of the English Line, in consequence of its having, originally, been inhabited principally by English merchants. At present that is not the case. Very few English families live in this part of the city. The generality of them reside on the Vassileiostrow, or in some of the streets adjoining the English Line, or Quay. That part of the Quay which lies to the eastward of the Admiralty, is called the Great or Russian Quay. The sides of the Catherine Canal and the Fontanka are likewise faced with granite, have a handsome foot-pavement of the same material, with a railing or fine balustrade, running between dwarf granite pillars. The quays of these canals are lined with very large and handsome buildings. Some of the other canals are faced with timber.

The distinction between the fashionable and unfashionable parts of the city is as strongly marked in St. Petersburgh, as it is in London. The four Admiralty districts, and part of the Litteinoï, form what may be called the Court-end of the town. In those districts the most sumptuous palaces are to be found; although, here and there, a splendid edifice attracts attention in some other parts of the city.

Having now endeavoured to lay before my readers such topographical details as may enable them to understand the plan annexed to the present Volumes, and induce them to become better acquainted with a place so full of interest, I shall proceed to describe more particularly the appearance of the most striking parts of the town, which present themselves to the stranger in the course of his walks. Walking is by no means fashionable in St. Petersburgh; and yet during a clear frosty morning, late in the Autumn or in the Winter, I know of few enjoyments for a stran-

ger, that can be compared to that species of exercise, where wide and well-paved *trottoirs* invite the pedestrian, and every step almost offers points of view and objects of interest, to encourage him in his rambles. Here neither horses nor carriages can endanger his limbs; nor will his progress be interrupted by scaffoldings and palings projecting to the very verge of the street, nor by sturdy crowds gathering around a ballad singer and an Italian *polichinella.* The space allotted to the pedestrian is liable to no such trespasses or encroachments—the police takes care that each householder shall keep that part of the foot-pavement which lies before his dwelling clear of mud, snow, and other incumbrances. Though last, not least, the advantage of not being pestered by beggars of all descriptions, to whose tormenting importunities you are so much subjected both at home and abroad, is another source of encouragement to perambulation through the streets of St. Petersburgh, where much less of art is required for that purpose, than through the streets of London.

To a stranger, walking is decidedly the best mode of becoming acquainted with St. Petersburgh. By this means he may penetrate where no carriage could convey him—select the station that best suits the scenery which he wishes to contemplate—change his position as often as convenience or caprice suggests, without the apprehension of a surly answer from an unwilling driver—and multiply his enquiries at different places, and of different individuals, without the trouble and risk of the in and out movements attendant on carriage excursions.

To this great source, therefore, both of enjoyment and information, I betook myself, the day after our arrival, unaided by guide, *Cicerone*, or *valet de place ;* performing my first panoramic promenade, with a view of becoming practically acquainted with the exterior before I proceeded

to visit and examine the interior of the numerous and superb edifices which rose before me in so many directions.

The first architectural object that attracts the attention of the traveller, is doubtlessly the Admiralty, with its lofty and richly-gilt spire, glittering in the sun, and marking, as it were, the centre of the city. This imposing edifice, placed on the left bank of the Neva, extends from the Winter or Imperial Palace, eastward, to within a short distance of the Isaac Bridge westward. Its principal front is towards a large square, lined with stately buildings, among which the Colossal Palace of Prince Labanoff, and that of the Government Tribunals, and the Hotel of the Staff of the Guards, appear most conspicuous. The two lateral wings extend towards the river, and terminate in a splendid flight of steps of granite, leading to the water-edge. Between these is the space used as a dock-yard, where vessels of war of the first class are built, and from which the Alexander of one-hundred-and-twenty guns had been launched only a day or two before our arrival. The view of this handsome edifice from the river is not so striking as from the square, from the circumstance of the ship-yard intervening, an establishment which, though picturesque in itself, is not a fit associate for a building of such superior architecture. Around the land-sides of the Admiralty, is a promenade planted with trees, which resembles a Parisian *boulevard*, and which is much frequented both in summer and winter by all classes of persons.

The next object which attracts attention on account of its gigantic dimensions and princely purpose, is the Imperial or Winter Palace. This great and imposing pile is best seen from the top of the granite steps at the end of the eastern wing of the Admiralty, from which building it is separated by a handsome square. From this spot, not only the western, but the northern elevation of the Palace is

seen with the noble Quay of granite in front of it, considerably wider in this than in any other part of that superb range of Quays which line the left bank of the Neva. Altogether, this palace has a most imposing appearance.

Following the line of this building towards the East, the eye reposes successively on an interrupted range of grand and beautiful structures situated along the gentle sweep of the river, and forming an immense crescent. First the great and smaller Hermitage, two more modern and tasteful buildings than the Imperial Palace, connected with it and with each other by covered ways, on bold arches, please for their Palladian style; and next the stately Grecian theatre belonging to the Hermitage excites admiration. Beyond these, appear the barracks of the Guards Préobrajenskoi, the officers of which regiment, from the proximity of their quarters to, and ready communication with, the two Hermitages, have the facility as well as privilege of visiting, whenever it suits them, the superb suite of apartments contained in those palaces. Such a lounge equals in beauty that which the traveller enjoys in the Louvre, the gallery of Florence, or the Vatican. The house of the French Ambassador with its attractive exterior, and the *Hôtel des Appanages* next to it in locality and beauty, succeed each other to the left of the Military Barracks. Farther on, the Marble Palace with its basement of granite, and the superstructure of blueish marble ornamented with marble columns and pilasters, seem to shine even amidst the neighbouring specimens of grand and varied architecture. It is in this palace that Stanislaus Poniatowsky, the last of the Polish Sovereigns, terminated his existence.

These various buildings, commanding a view of the Neva, being placed on its left embankment, which is cased with

solid granite, present an uninterrupted frontage of upwards of one mile in length, unequalled in any city in Europe, extending from the eastern *boulevard* of the Admiralty, to the monument of Souvoroff, which terminates the superb *vista* near a large square called the Champ de Mars, formerly called Tsaritsinskoïloug. Opposite this splendid range of buildings is the Citadel with its low bastions of solid granite, washed all round by the Neva, and forming one of the many beautiful objects seen on this river, not only on account of its structure, but for the tall, slender, and richly gilt spire of its church. Looking to the right of the citadel with our back to the Palace, the Neva is seen to spread into a wide expanse looking much like a sea-bay, on the distant shores of which several other handsome buildings are discerned, particularly the great military and naval Hospitals; while, a little to the left of the Citadel, the eye of the observer rests on a magnificent portico, appearing between two colossal rostral pillars, and belonging to the Exchange. This large edifice, of Grecian architecture, is placed on a double granite key with bold flights of steps, down to the water's level. Extensive magazines, recently erected, stand on each side of it, and beyond them the house containing the museum of the Academy of Sciences, with the tower of the Observatory, and the palace of the Academy with its handsome colonnade, cover that point of land of Vassileiostrow which parts the stream of the Neva into a northern and southern branch, not far from the Citadel.

Turning from this enchanting spot, so rich in architectural scenery, and retracing my steps to the Admiralty square, I observed immediately opposite to the south façade of the Imperial Palace, a crescent of lofty buildings with an extensive wing on one side, at right angles, all of uniform design. The whole of this range is designated by the general denomination of *Etat Major*, and is of very

recent construction. The central portion of the crescent is occupied by a colonnade of the Corinthian order placed on a high rustic basement, running along the principal story, and having in each intercolumniation a balustrade of solid bronze gilt before each window, similar to the balustrades that decorate the balconies which at fixed distances ornament three of the windows in the principal story. In the middle of this part of the edifice an arch is seen, which, with its frieze, reaches nearly to the upper part of the lofty building, and has a span of seventy feet. The entablature of this triumphal arch is sculptured with military trophies, and the soffits are enriched with bold *fleurons* and allegorical figures and groupes in *alto relievo*.

We will now follow the public promenade in front of the Admiralty, leaving on our left the finest street in St. Petersburgh, called the Nevskoï Prospekt; and after having bestowed a moment's attention on the exquisite portico of the Manège of the Horse-Guards, one of the happiest efforts of Guarenghi, in front, and a little to the left of us, proceed to the square opposite the Isaac Bridge at the western extremity of the Admiralty. Here the colossal equestrian Statue of the founder of this magnificent city, placed on a granite rock, seems to command the undivided attention of the stranger. The history of this unique monument has been too often told to require a repetition in this place. The manner in which the huge block of granite which forms the pedestal, upwards of fifteen hundred tons in weight, was conveyed from a marsh at a distance of four English miles from St. Petersburgh, and two miles from the sea, has been related by every traveller, and needs no farther description. On approaching nearer to the rock, the simple inscription fixed on it in bronze letters "Petro Primo, Catharina Secunda, MDCCLXXXII" meets the eye. The same inscription

in the Russian language appears on the opposite side. The area is inclosed within a handsome railing placed between granite pillars: a glance at the frontispiece of this Volume will give a correct idea of the design and effect of this monument. The idea of Falconet, the French architect, commissioned to erect an equestrian statue to the extraordinary man at whose command a few scattered huts of fishermen were converted into palaces, was to represent the hero as conquering, by enterprize and personal courage, difficulties almost insurmountable. This the artist imagined might be properly represented by placing Peter on a fiery steed, which he is supposed to have taught by skill, management, and perseverance, to rush up a steep and precipitous rock, to the very brink of a precipice, over which the animal and the Imperial rider pause without fear and in an attitude of triumph. The horse rears with his fore-feet in the air, and seems to be impatient of restraint, while the sovereign, turned towards the Island, surveys with calm and serene countenance his capital rising out of the waters over which he extends the hand of protection. The bold manner in which the group has been made to rest on the hind legs of the horse only, is not more surprising than the skill with which advantage has been taken of the allegorical figure of the serpent of envy spurned by the horse, to assist in upholding so gigantic a mass. This monument of bronze is said to have been cast at a single jet. The head was modelled by Mademoiselle Calot, a female artist of great merit, a contemporary of Falconet, and is admitted to be a strong resemblance of Peter the Great.

The height of the figure of the Emperor is eleven feet; that of the horse, seventeen feet. The bronze is in the thinnest parts the fourth of an inch only, and one inch

in the thickest part: the general weight of metal in the group is equal to 36,636 English pounds.

I heard a venerable Russian nobleman, who was living at St. Petersburgh when this monument was in progress, relate, that as soon as the artist had formed his conception of the design, he communicated it to the Empress, together with the impossibility of representing to nature so striking a position of man and animal, without having before his eyes a horse and rider in the attitude he had devised. General Melissino, an officer having the reputation of being the most expert as well as the boldest rider of the day, to whom the difficulties of the architect were made known, offered to ride daily one of Count Alexis Orloff's best Arabians out of that nobleman's stud, to the summit of a steep artificial mound, formed for the purpose; accustoming the horse to gallop up to it, and to halt suddenly, with his fore-legs raised, pawing the air over the brink of a precipice. This dangerous experiment was carried into effect by the general for some days, in the presence of several spectators and of Falconet, who sketched the various movements and parts of the group from day to day, and was thus enabled to produce perhaps the finest—certainly the most correct statue of the kind in Europe.

It will be always a matter of regret to the admirers of the sublime in the fine arts, that the chisel of Falconet which had been so successfully employed in giving to the world so perfect a group, should have interfered with the rude form and outlines of the gigantic block of granite selected for its support. The paring, and bevelling, and scooping out to which the original rock was subjected, have greatly injured the grand and imposing effect it would otherwise have had; have diminished the size of this unique pedestal to almost incorrect proportions, and

given it the appearance of an artificial inclined plane, where a rude and broken rock with its natural and picturesque angles and fractures was required. Falconet, by this proceeding, has placed himself in contradiction with his own original conception. Instead of presenting difficulties, he has smoothed the way to the great hero, whose bold achievements he had been instructed to commemorate.

The building represented in the engraving, near the monument, is the palace of the directing Senate. Its architecture is severe. Advancing a few steps farther, the English Quay opens on the view, with the opposite bank crowded with public buildings, amongst which appears conspicuous, the Palace of the Academy of Fine Arts, one of the most imposing structures in St. Petersburgh. The obelisk which rises near it in the centre of a wide square, records the glory of Roumiantzoff, the conqueror of the Osmanlich race. If we direct our view to the left of this spot, the buildings of the Naval Cadet Corps, with its handsome front, and the Barracks of the Guards of Finland, arrest our attention; while on the right, and fronting the bridge, the great pile of buildings having a palace-like aspect, belonging to the Land Cadet Corps, is seen to occupy a large extent of the Quay, and to reach nearly to the Palace of the Academy of Sciences. From this latter, however, it is separated by the numerous colleges of the Holy Synod, now forming part of the buildings of the University of St. Petersburgh.

When I beheld for the first time both banks of the Neva lined with such magnificent buildings, and their varied architectural beauties reflected in the unruffled mirror of the most majestic river I had ever seen, my surprize equalled my admiration. Numerous vessels were sailing down its stream, pleasure-boats and gondolas plied on the still surface; and to give to the whole a still more interesting

Senate-house.

THE ENGLISH QUAY AT ST. PETERSBURGH.

London: Published by Henry Colburn, August 1, 1828.

appearance, the hulls of a ship of war of three decks, and of a seventy-four, both launched at the time of our arrival at St. Petersburgh, were lying in front of the superb building of the Academy of Arts.

The charm of this scenery, and that of the still more imposing spectacle presented by a range of stately palaces running westward for the space of a mile on the left embankment, are not lost even on a winter's morning when the weather is clear, and the sky of that deep azure which is alone to be seen in frosty regions. At an early hour on such a morning late in November, I directed my steps to the English Quay, and taking my station a few paces from the Senate-house, I cast my eye on the numerous insulated public buildings which on the opposite bank present their front-ends, with one of their sides gilt by the rising sun. Last of this range appeared the Grecian Portico of the *Ecole des Mines*, showing its white front, as if to crown the vanishing point of the *vista*. I could not help contrasting this almost theatrical perspective, with the more grave and imposing edifices standing in the dark shade on my left, with a handsome and wide granite quay before them. As I paced by the side of its massive parapet, I successively surveyed the handsome Ionic portico of the northern front of the Senate-house, the princely palace of Count Laval, the newly erected and colossal edifice bequeathed by the late Chancellor to the country for a public museum, and the handsome elevation and colonnade of the English church, with fifty private houses, on all of which, architects have lavished their best ornaments and designs. Occasionally, I turned to the half-frozen Neva, lying between these two magnificent scenes, and beheld the few small and tortuous streams which yet remained free, struggling through narrow channels of ice to get to the sea. Such are the delightful and peculiar features which distinguish this

part of the capital;—features, the beauties of which, even the effects of winter cannot despoil.

A few days after our arrival, the Count requested one of his aide-de-camps, the Prince Herheoulidzeff, a Circassian nobleman, whose amiable disposition and refined manners have won him the affections of a large circle of friends, to accompany a medical friend and myself to see the interior of the Admiralty. The elevated tower of this building offers an excellent opportunity of taking a periscopic bird's-eye view of the city; we at the same time ascended to the external gallery placed around the lantern, which, surmounting the dome, serves as a base to the beautiful and richly gilt spire that rises from this point, eighty-five feet high. In this situation, we found ourselves at an elevation of one hundred and forty-five feet above the level of the Neva; and never did a more magnificent spectacle greet the eye of an enquiring traveller, than burst upon us, when we stepped out on the circular balcony. The day was one of the finest seen in this climate. An uninterrupted sunshine lighted up every part of the surrounding panorama, and there was a transparency in the atmosphere which made every object still more conspicuous.

The first impression received on looking around, when hundreds of fine palaces, colonnades, statues, and towering spires, with not a few specimens of the pure Grecian style of building, attract the attention, would lead one to imagine oneself suddenly transported to a newly erected city of Greece, in the time of Pericles. But when we connected those different objects with the long, straight, and wide streets, flanked with houses of various but generally handsome designs—when we marked the bustle of the multitude —the great and motley variety of costumes, most of them picturesque—the *bizarrerie* of the different vehicles that glided before us, some training silently along the hand-

some area that lay immediately below us, intersecting each other in a thousand directions; others rapidly coursing on low wheels with horses that are taught antics and gambols in their course—and now and then a stately carriage drawn by four horses, guided by a long bearded coachman, whose waist is compressed by a silken sash, with a square cap of crimson velvet placed diagonally on his head, and who was heard urging the distant leaders under the control of a little urchin; we were recalled in our imagination to present times and to reality, and we surveyed with admiration this youngest of the European capitals, and the capital of the largest empire in Europe.

The prevalence of the light and soft tints with which most of the public buildings are painted, give to the city a gay and refreshing aspect. Immediately in front of us three noble streets, diverging like rays from a centre, penetrate into the heart of the city, and open to the view the façades of churches and palaces without number, and present lines of dwelling-houses of the first magnitude. These are mostly built of stone, or are of brick stuccoed over. Timber houses are only perceived in a few of the distant suburbs of the Litteinoï, and Narfskoï districts, or in the more remote parts of the Vassiliefskoï and Peterbourskoï Islands. Although higher than the houses in London, those of St. Petersburgh have seldom more than two stories, the elevation of each of which is consequently considerable. These are frequently ornamented with handsome balconies, and light balustrades surround the flat roofs, which are generally covered with sheet iron, painted green or red. Columns are profusely introduced; but their application is mostly confined to the principal story, being seldom employed for the construction of porticos before the principal entrance.

The number of spires, domes, and towers, with which

the general map of the city is interspersed, give to the whole a pleasing variety. The Byzantine bulbous cupolas distinguish those dedicated to the Greco-Russian communion from the other churches. One of the principal ornaments of this modern Palmyra are indeed its churches. Seen from an eminence, the Greek churches appear, both far and near, with an imposing aspect, alike removed from the masterpieces of Gothic architecture and the modern temples. Five domes, the central one of which is higher than the others, and of larger proportions, in many instances gilt with profusion, would remind one of the mosques of Constantinople, but that the Greek Cross towers here in proud triumph over the Ottoman Crescent. We were struck with the fine appearance of the several military barracks, and the riding-house adjoining those which belong to the several cavalry regiments of Guards stationed in the capital. The uniform beauty of these buildings, most of which have been erected by eminent architects, is very remarkable. The squares and gardens, seen to interrupt the monotony of large masses of dwellings and streets, form at the same time a number of important openings in the great map of the city, on which the eye dwells with pleasure. We particularly noticed, on the eastern side of our station, and on the bank of the Moika, the Imperial Mews, with the church belonging to it, one of the most superb specimens of architecture existing in St. Petersburgh: its running portico, of the order of Pestum, is unequalled in beauty. The summer-gardens, and the Castle of St. Michael near them, the pleasure-grounds belonging to the recently finished and magnificent Palace of the Grand Duke Michael, are likewise seen grouped on this spot. The wide Fontanka, with its many granite bridges, marks the boundary of this district, beyond which the view stretches to the old and new Arsenal, to the Taurida palace and its park, and

farther still to the splendid convent of Smolnoï. Turning gently round over the neighbouring scenery, the elevated church of St. Alexander Nevoskï with its monastery, cemetery, and cloister, caught our attention; while in the intermediate ground we observed the long line of shops of the Gostinoïdwor, the tower of the Town-hall, the private palace of Anitchkoff, belonging to the Emperor, the semicircular front of the Cathedral of our Lady of Casan, the Bank of Assignats, the handsome building of the Poor's Hospital, and that of the Institute of St. Catherine. Directing our attention to the south-western part of the city, new wonders offered themselves to our view. The colossal pile of marble forming part of the intended new church of St. Isaac, the Palladian structure of the Post-office, the barracks and riding-house of the *Gardes à cheval*, the great and handsome portico of the Opera, with the picturesque church of St. Nicholas not far distant from it, successively presented themselves as objects for our admiration. The scene, too, in this direction, is pleasingly varied by the many intersecting canals which meet to mingle their waters with those of the gulf placed at the extreme point of our picture, and forming its distant horizon.

We left with regret our elevated station, where pleasure and surprise had riveted us for nearly an hour to the contemplation of a living panorama, to see which alone, it is not too much to say, that a journey of 1700 miles is not too great a sacrifice.

But the inhabitants of London will have shortly an opportunity of forming an idea of the grandeur and beauty of St. Petersburgh without going so far from home. A model of that city, on a scale never before attempted, in which every building is represented in all its various and most minute details, and the proportions, distances, and relative positions are most strictly observed, is about to be

imported by Signor Rossi, the ingenious artist who executed it. The space it occupies is more than sixty feet in breadth, and seventy-four in length, without including the monastery of St. Alexander Nevskoï, the College of the Demoiselles Nobles, and the Taurida Palace, which are executed apart. When the model left St. Petersburgh for Paris, it filled five large waggons.

It was exhibited in St. Petersburgh in 1826, and shown publicly last year in the French capital, where it met with general admiration; whence it was to have been brought to this country in the course of the present year for public inspection. Such a mode of representing large towns on an adequate scale, has many advantages over a painted panorama. The one is, in fact, the substance of that of which the other is the shadow. Illusion is the pride of the one, reality the boast of the other. Should the great Panorama of London, painted for that magnificent building the Coliseum, in the Regent's Park, be open to the public at the same time that the great model of St. Petersburgh shall be exhibited in this metropolis, a remarkable opportunity will offer itself of comparing the respective merits of the two systems of imitative representation applied to two of the most celebrated capitals in Europe.

CHAPTER II.

PICTURE OF ST. PETERSBURGH.

Conveyances to and from St. Petersburgh. — Posting regulations, Telegas, Kibitkas, Horses and tackle, Diligences, Steam-vessels. — Formalities to be attended to by Foreigners on their arrival at, during their residence in, and at their departure from St. Petersburgh; Passports. — Custom-house. — Permission to introduce books. — Hotels and ready-furnished apartments. — Lacquais de Place and Servants. — Equipages. — Close Carriages, Droschkyes, Sledges. — Divisions of Society. — Different classes of Nobility. — The great officers of the Court. — The Ministers of State and Foreign Ministers. — The Hereditary Nobility. — Heads of Imperial Departments. — Military officers of high rank. — The titular nobility. — The liberal professions. — The *Employés* of Government. — The Merchants. — Number of Foreigners in St. Petersburgh. — Russian inhabitants. — Remarkable feature in the character of the Russians. — Busy appearance of the population. — Privileges and new regulation respecting Foreigners.

It was a saying of Pope Ganganelli that he liked well to enter a large city, but still better to depart from it. For both these purposes some conveyances are necessary. Even those travellers who boast of having traced their lonely way to Kamtchatka on foot, have been glad to avail themselves of every opportunity which spared them a part of that labour. A pedestrian tour to St. Petersburgh is not the sort of pilgrimage I would recommend to my readers, though I am in the habit of urging the

advantage of walking exercise to my patients. In no part of civilized Europe, excepting Sweden, can a traveller get himself conveyed to and from any part of the empire, and consequently to and from the capital, on such reasonable terms, as well as so expeditiously, as in Russia. The means of conveyance to and from St. Petersburgh, are as numerous as those to be found in any other country. Posting, stage-coaches, or diligences, voituriers, and steam-vessels, or the more ordinary course of sea navigation, are all equally available for the purpose.

Posting is under the immediate superintendence of Government, as is the case in most countries on the Continent. There is no printed tarif-book, as in France or Germany, to point out the roads and post-stations to the traveller, together with the regulations respecting his own and the post-masters' conduct, which are found so convenient in the Parisian *livre des postes;* but on application at the general post-office, a written *march-route* may be obtained by any respectable person; and, moreover, the distances being, without exception, marked on the road, as well as at all the post-houses, such a book would be almost superfluous. The charges for posting consist in the fees or duty paid on obtaining the permission from the military governor of St. Petersburgh for post-horses, and in the tax paid to the post-masters for the horses themselves. The first amounts to two kopeeks, or one-fifth of a penny, for each horse and verst, paid in advance for the whole distance. The second is equal to eight kopeeks a horse, or four-fifths of a penny, for every verst. Thus, for example, the distance of 564 versts from St. Petersburgh to Riga, with four horses, would cost 45 roubles 32 kopeeks for the permit or podoroschna, paid before starting, and 180 roubles 48 kopeeks paid on the road to the different post-masters. Strictly speaking, there is no regular or obligatory charge for the drivers. The sum paid to the post-master for the horses, is supposed to remu-

nerate his servant also; but in general, foreigners are in the habit of giving at each stage a small coin of the value of twenty kopeeks in silver, which are equal to eighty kopeeks of paper-money, or eight-pence. As there are twenty-eight stages from St. Petersburgh to Riga, the total charge for the drivers amounts to twenty-two roubles and forty kopeeks; consequently, the entire distance would cost for the four horses and drivers, two hundred and forty-eight roubles and twenty kopeeks, which is equivalent to ten pounds six shillings and eight-pence, being at the rate of sixpence-halfpenny a mile (English). Posting is therefore nearly one-half cheaper than in France, and two-thirds cheaper than in Germany, while the same mode (with four horses) of travelling in England, is six times dearer than in Russia.

To guard against any imposition on the part of the post-masters, it is ordered that they shall keep suspended in their office an abstract of the regulations and tarif, written in the Russian, and German, and sometimes in the French language, with the chargeable distances marked thereon, for the guidance of travellers, who have a right to insist on its being produced when any dispute arises. Notwithstanding these precautions, attempts are sometimes made to charge foreigners more than is due, and to compel them to take a greater number of horses than is requisite. In all such cases, the traveller may insert his complaint in a register kept for that purpose at each post-house, which being examined, from time to time, by the inspector of the district, will inevitably lead to the punishment or reprimand of the transgressing post-master. In this respect, the system is the same as that which obtains in Germany. I had occasion, on my return from St. Petersburgh, to insert a complaint twice in this *liber maleficus*, and I was much amused at the perusal of some of the entries I found in it. In general, the alleged causes of complaint were not worth the time wasted in making them, and, for aught

I know, my own were probably of the same description. Travellers are frequently, from fatigue and bad nights, in that state of health which induces feverish irritability and dissatisfaction. We are also apt to be over-jealous of our powers of discrimination and knowledge of the customs of the country through which we travel, and to resist with petulant indignation the least apparent attempt to question either. We embark in serious disputations on matters which, at a period of cooler reflection, would excite our risibility.

Travellers have mentioned with contempt the appearance of the Russian post-horses, and of the tackle belonging to them; but these eye-sores are fully compensated by the rapidity with which one is generally driven, wherever the state of the road will permit. It matters little to me whether the animals which are to convey me through the interminable forests and lands of that country, are fresh taken from the plough, or gathered home from the neighbouring heath, wild and uncouth, and of all sizes and colours, if they do but carry me to the termination of the stage at the rate of twelve versts an hour. And I have been told by a gentleman, on whose veracity I can depend, that even twenty versts an hour is not a very extraordinary performance.

Besides the usual vehicles for posting, such as chariots and dormeuses, berlines, britschkas, and calèches, which I saw used by the superior classes in the part of Russia that I visited, the inhabitants are accustomed to post in light carts called *telegas*, built on four low wheels, without springs, having an open or a full railing all round, occasionally a bench suspended inside, but more commonly nothing beyond a great quantity of hay, in which the traveller lies down rather than sits; so that the jolting in such a carriage must be dreadful. I never felt the inclination to try it.

Another national carriage in use on the road, is a slight

modification of the former, and is called the *kibitka*. This is indeed the more usual carriage to be met with at the post-houses in Russia. Sometimes these vehicles are hung upon springs, in which case it is said that they are neither disagreeable nor inconvenient.

These, as well as private carriages of all descriptions, are seldom drawn by fewer than three, and oftener by four, six, and eight horses. In the first and second case, the horses are placed abreast, one of them in the shafts with an arched piece of wood, called Dougà, immediately above his head, from which are suspended a number of bells; some are driven by a coachman who sits in front of the carriage, making room for himself as he can, if no proper accommodation be provided in the construction of the carriage; and sometimes placing himself on a high pile of trunks or imperials, without ever complaining of his uncomfortable birth. In the third and fourth case, the horses are disposed in two rows, and a postilion rides one of those in the centre of the front row. I have, however, seen more than once a single coachman drive the two teams, and have admired the skill with which he held control over each of the eight animals, by means of the slender strings he grasped in his hands, and which performed the office of reins. In order to put the horses in this manner to private travelling carriages, a very wide splinter bar is fixed to that which belongs to the carriage, and is made to project beyond it at least a foot on each side. Hence the necessity of those extraordinary wide roads which are so common in Russia.

Families who live at a great distance, and are indifferent as to time, when they have occasion to visit the capital, engage, in preference to posting, a *Yamstchick* or *Voiturier*, who supplies the necessary number of horses for the journey, and performs a distance of about sixty versts a day, stopping every night. I have met more than one party of this description, both going to and returning from St. Peters-

burgh. I understand that this manner of travelling is exceedingly cheap, and is preferred by several on that account. Foreigners have been known to arrive at St. Petersburgh, from Italy, Switzerland, and France, with a Swiss, a French, or an Italian *Vetturino*, who meets with no impediment at the frontiers, and being once arrived in the capital, after resting his horses, will not unfrequently leave it on his return with a fresh party of travellers.

The recent introduction of *diligences* has been a great improvement in travelling for those who cannot afford, or like not to post. At present, these conveyances are under the direction of a private company, and under the protection of the Post-office: at least, the best regulated are so; but they are not to carry either letters or parcels, except those belonging to the passengers to and from St. Petersburgh. On the Riga and Moscow roads, these vehicles are kept in excellent order, and perform their journey with great regularity; on the former road, in three days and three nights; on the latter, in four days and three nights, stopping only for refreshments. The carriages are of considerable length, and are necessarily heavy, but their progress is not much impeded from that circumstance; and the speed is equal at least to any of the *voitures accelerées* in France. The rate of going is about seven English miles an hour. The diligence to and from Moscow sets off every day, carrying four inside, two in the *arrière cabriolet*, and one passenger with the *conducteur*. The fare is the same for all, namely, seventy-five roubles in the winter, and one hundred and twenty roubles in the summer, when the cabriolet passenger pays only the half. The price for the refreshments, taken during the day, is fixed at two and a half roubles. The General Administration of the *Postes* established in the course of last year a similar means of conveyance from Revel to St. Petersburgh. The former is become a very fashionable watering-place; and the accommodation thus

afforded to travellers will prove of essential service. A second has been established, within the last few weeks, on the line of roads to Radzivill, on the Austrian frontiers facing Brody. Before quitting the capital, I had an opportunity of seeing several new public carriages built for the service of the Post-office and the conveyance of travellers on the Moscow road, and I thought them infinitely superior to the Continental diligences in general. One or two friends of mine, much in the habit of travelling abroad, assured me that the Moscow diligence, or stage-coach, offers a very convenient and comfortable mode of travelling. In the winter the carriage is placed on two large sledges, and the journey is performed more speedily, and consequently more economically.

But by far the most tempting mode of travelling to St. Petersburgh ever offered to the English nation, is the spirited undertaking of Messrs. Joliffe and Banks, who have established a quick and certain mode of communication between London and that city, by means of a steam-vessel, thus bringing almost into immediate contact the capital of the greatest maritime nation and that of the largest empire in Europe. The steam-vessel employed to perform the voyage to St. Petersburgh, began its operations in May 1827, in which year, up to the end of October, she performed four outward and four homeward voyages. She carries 700 tons of merchandize, and can accommodate about a hundred passengers. She has two steam-engines of eighty-horse power, and since her last voyage has been newly fitted up and embellished. There are two classes of accommodation in her, called the best and second cabin. Each consists of several neatly furnished cabins, having two beds in each. There is a common or general sitting-room, and the ladies have, besides, a withdrawing-room solely appropriated to their use. There are also abaft two large state cabins calculated to

receive private families. Although each cabin contains two beds, it is seldom that the vessel is so full as to make it necessary for two strangers to sleep in the same cabin. The fare for the best cabin accommodations is twenty-eight pounds. This includes attendance, bedding, and provisions of all sorts; and there is no other charge made. For the passengers of the fore cabin, the fare is eighteen pounds. The accommodations in this part, though equally good with the rest, are not so handsomely fitted up; neither is the table kept in the same superior style.

I learned from a gentleman who made a voyage in her last year, that nothing can equal the liberal manner in which the table is supplied, or the excellence of the accommodations in general. Indeed, it is stated that unnecessary luxuries are to be found at the table, such as Champagne and other choice wines, all included in the general price or fare. A great comfort, also, is that of having fresh provisions on board during the passage, the short duration of which admits of such an arrangement.

The proprietors may perhaps find it to their interest hereafter to suppress all luxuries and superfluities at the table, and in the fitting up of the cabins, so as to be able to lower the fares respectively to 25*l.* and 15*l.*, by which reduction it is probable that a greater number of passengers will be obtained to more than compensate for the amount reduced.

The George the Fourth is longer than a first-rate frigate, and performs the voyage in nine or ten days. In saying that a naval officer is captain of her, it is almost unnecessary to add that she is commanded by an able and experienced officer.*

* Every passenger is allowed to have 100lbs. weight of luggage free of expense; all extra quantities are charged as merchandize, namely, 1s. 6d. per cubic foot. Carriages and horses are also shipped in the George the Fourth for St. Petersburgh. The freight for a four-wheel

Thus, then, a person having six weeks in the summer to spare, may, in that space of time, and for the sum of sixty guineas, take his passage in the steamer in London, get to St. Petersburgh, from thence proceed to Moscow by a post-coach, remaining in each city a week, in order to examine them and their environs, and return by the same conveyance to St. Petersburgh, in sufficient time to embark once more on board the steam-vessel on his return to London. By land, the shortest distance to both those capitals, and back again, would be 4,300 miles; and the time employed, travelling night and day, without allowing for any stay in either city, could not be short of seven weeks, and the expense for posting alone, not far short of triple the sum expended by the mode of conveyance which has just been described. As an instance of the celerity with which the voyage hence to St. Petersburgh is performed by the steam-vessel, it may be mentioned that on one occasion last year the George the Fourth, having left the Thames on the 20th of July, arrived in the Neva on the 30th, having only been nine days on its voyage, during which it stopped two days at Copenhagen and Christianstadt to take up passengers.*

Foreigners are in every country obliged, on their arrival, to submit to certain formalities, which, however

carriage is twenty-five pounds, and for a two-wheel carriage sixteen. The passage-money for a horse is 20*l.* including forage.

* Since writing this account of the steam-vessel, I learn that the George the Fourth now plies only between St. Petersburgh and Lubeck, near the town of which it lands its passengers. Land conveyances, of every description, with post-horses, and at an expense of about 23 or 30 marks, (2*l.*) will carry the passenger over forty miles of the worst road in Europe in eight hours to Hamburg, whence the regular steam-packet sails with them for London every Friday night or Saturday morning. Lubeck and Hamburg being free towns, no vexatious regulations exist with respect to luggage at either of those ports. By the present arrangement, St. Petersburgh has been brought at least three days nearer to London.

annoying or troublesome they may seem to the traveller, ought not to excite his irritability, or call forth the expression of his discontent, since they are of his own seeking, and probably not very different from those which he has left in full operation in his own country, in regard to the natives of that which he is about to visit. A foreigner has three things to attend to on his arrival in Russia, if he intends to reside in it unmolested. He should prove first his personal identity and character. This part is done by presenting to the proper authority the passport, if the traveller has landed from a vessel, or the transit-paper,* if he has entered Russia by land. The latter, it will be recollected, he received at the frontier, in exchange for his passport. All foreign passports must have the counter-signature of a Russian ambassador or consul residing in the place whence the passport was obtained. The omission of this essential formality is generally followed by non-admission into the empire. I have heard the English minister who has lately left St. Petersburgh, mention the case of some Englishmen who, in the course of last year, had arrived by the steam-vessel, without the signature of any Russian authority in England to their passports. They were not permitted

* The wording of this document, as it was delivered to me at Riga, and written in the Russian language, ran as follows :—"Billet delivered for a free transit to St. Petersburgh, to the subject of Great Britain, surgeon in His Majesty's Navy, Doctor A. B. Granville, who arrived here with a passport from the Minister of Foreign Affairs of Great Britain, dated the 25th of August, 1827, No. 219, signed at the Russian Embassy in London, $\frac{\text{22d of August}}{\text{3 September}}$ 1827, No. 83, and who came to Russia the $\frac{\text{8th}}{\text{20th}}$ of October, 1827. He is to be allowed to go through all the barriers without impediment; and on his arrival at St. Petersburgh, he must present himself immediately to the local authorities, in order to receive another permission for all the time of his remaining there or departing to another place."

to land; and that gentleman having already successfully interceded on two or three former occasions with the Emperor in favour of some of his countrymen, who had also omitted the same formality, felt that he could not with a good grace repeat his solicitations a fourth time,—the more so, as it was found that no other class of foreigners transgressed so repeatedly with respect to this simple regulation.* I am therefore somewhat particular in my details on this subject, with the view to prevent farther disappointments. Having strictly conformed myself to every existing regulation, and obtained all the information I wished at the Alien-office in St. Petersburgh, I am enabled to state every circumstance connected with the present system of police respecting foreigners. The passport which has been retained on passing the land frontiers, or at Riga, as happened in my case, or at Cronstadt, when a foreigner arrives by sea, is forwarded through the Chancery of the civil or military governor, or chief magistrate of those places, to the military governor of St. Petersburgh, and transmitted by him to the third section of his Imperial Majesty's Chancery. The transit-paper or permit received in exchange for that document, on entering Russia, must be delivered at the barrier to the officer on duty, who forwards it the same day to the military governor of St. Petersburgh, by whom, after having been

* This seems by no means an uncommon failing with English travellers. The lively writer of "Letters from the North of Italy," has a whole chapter of lamentations against the Austrian Government for turning back all foreigners whose passport had not been *visto* by some Austrian minister or diplomatic agent. Although furnished with a passport from Lord Castlereagh, invalid as he was, the author, having omitted that formality, was compelled to deviate from his course, and betake himself to Genoa, there to obtain the necessary *qualification* for proceeding on his travels.

registered and compared with the original passport, it is sent to the Alien-office.

The second thing to be attended to by a foreigner is, to get his effects cleared at the Custom-house.* I have already mentioned how this is done at the land frontiers; when, however, a foreigner arrives at St. Petersburgh by sea, his luggage is sent to the Custom-house situated on the Vassileostrow, to the left, and not far from the Exchange, a remarkable building already noticed. Few things likely to form part of a gentleman's luggage are liable to any duty. But a fee for entry, amounting to ten or eleven roubles, is charged on the whole of the effects taken *en masse*. The ope-

* The following bill of expenses incurred at the Custom-house of St. Petersburgh, for two cases which I sent by sea from London, containing an Egyptian mummy, surgical instruments, and books, will convey an idea of the trifling duties paid on the last two articles, and of the very low freight at which masters of vessels, trading to St. Petersburgh, were then compelled to ship goods for that port; while it will afford a specimen of the exorbitant charges called Sound dues, which maritime nations submit to pay to the Guardian Sovereign of the Baltic, the King of Denmark.

Duty on various anatomical preparations (mummy)	R	none
Do. on surgical instruments (four small cases) . .	9	18
Do. on books (about thirty in number) . . .	5	15
Accidents . . .	2	81
	R 17	14
Entry of Custom-house charges	10	—
Freight from London and lighterage . . .	15	—
Sound dues	68	85
Landing charges, Isvoschick (hired carriage) . .	4	21
	R 115 K	20

Thus, on so small a sum as 4*l.* 16*s.* sterling, expended on this occasion, the English captain, who navigated the goods a distance of two thousand miles, safe to port, gets one-eighth only, while the Danish King touches nearly seven-ninths of the whole.

ration of examining and clearing the luggage, is performed much in the same manner as at the King's warehouses in London, and occupies but a short time.

The Establishment comprises a fine suite of rooms on the first floor; in each of which a separate branch of business is transacted, as the inscription written in French, English, and German over the door of them informs the stranger. The access to all these offices is perfectly free to all merchants and strangers.

The third step to be taken concerns the books which the traveller may have with him. No foreign work is permitted to be introduced without the previous sanction of the Board of Censure; and for that purpose all books in the possession of a traveller arriving at St. Petersburgh, are sent to that board or commission for inspection by the Custom-house officers, and are returned to the party if approved of. I have been told that when a traveller of known respectability has with him a large number of books, which it would be too troublesome and inconvenient to send to the Office of Censure, a list of the titles, faithfully copied, has been considered by the board as a sufficient document to judge of their admissibility.

Such are the formalities necessary to be attended to on arriving at St. Petersburgh: those which are necessary to enable a foreigner to reside in it, are the following. As soon as he has taken a lodging, or settled himself in an hotel, or within three days after his arrival, he should make his appearance before the principal officer of the Alien Department, situated near the bridge Torgovoï, on the Kroukof canal, where he will either find his transit-paper or permit, which he delivered at the barrier of the city; or if that document be still in his possession, (for it will sometimes happen that the name only is asked at the gate,) he then and there presents it. On the same occasions, he re-

ceives a billet from the officer, giving an account of his person and character, which the landlord of the house he resides in takes care to have entered at the police-office of his district, after which it is again returned to the Alien Department, where it remains. A permit of residence in St. Petersburgh is lastly granted, written in three languages, Russian, French, and German, on a large sheet of blue paper, for which the sum of ten roubles (paper) is charged to a male, and five roubles to a female. This permit must be renewed every year, in January, on paying the same tax. Foreign merchants are exempted from these regulations, if recognized as such by the guild; and so are foreign artists, mechanics, servants, and professional persons resident in St. Petersburgh, such as physicians and apothecaries actually practising, provided they have complied with certain other prescribed formalities, which it is not my purpose to describe. The *billet de séjour* ought, strictly speaking, to be carried about the person wherever the stranger has occasion to go, as he is liable to be asked to produce it at any time by some one or other of the officers of the police; but I am told by persons who have resided long in St. Petersburgh, that such a proceeding is seldom had recourse to, and then only in the case of suspicious persons.

By the Alien Bill now in force in this country, passed 26th May 1826, and entitled an Act for the Registration of Aliens, foreigners already resident in England for a less period than seven years, are to make a declaration in writing, of their abode, name, rank, occupation, and description, to be transmitted to the Alien-office, in Westminster, and repeat the same twice in every year. Aliens arriving from abroad are to surrender their passports to the officer of customs having the superintendence of aliens, and receive a certificate in lieu of it, with which they are to present themselves to the Alien-office in London, to exchange the

same for a permission to reside in England. The neglecting to make the declaration *twice* a year, subjects an alien to a 50*l.* penalty, or imprisonment for any time not exceeding six months; and aliens found to be without the certificate, or permission of residence from the Alien-office in their possession, are punishable by a fine of 20*l.*

Similar measures of police regulations in regard to strangers are prevalent in other parts of the Continent, and Russia is by no means singular in this respect, or more strict than the rest. Nay, if we look back to the most outrageously democratic governments, they will be found to have been the most severe in enforcing similar regulations in regard to foreigners, while they were preaching liberty all over the world. I have still in my recollection the dismay and inconvenience I experienced in travelling through Republican France and Republican Italy, where not only foreigners, but even natives, were forced to have constantly in their pocket a *carte de sureté*, which was required to be renewed every three months at some expense, and on which depended the personal liberty of the citizens of the "free and indivisible" republics of those days.

The foreigner who intends leaving St. Petersburgh and the country altogether, has other formalities to comply with, which it is proper to add in this place. First he must insert an advertisement either in the Russian or the German Gazette, published in the house and under the direction of the Academy of Sciences, stating his name and address, with his intention of departing. This insertion is to be repeated in three distinct numbers. As these Gazettes are published only twice a week, this formality alone will occupy at least eight days. An exception in favour of persons arriving in the steam-vessel, and at once declaring their intention to return by the same, has lately been made in this respect by an order from the Emperor,

who has shown throughout a great anxiety to encourage that praiseworthy undertaking. Such persons need only advertise once in the Gazette: they also enjoy another important advantage, if the steam-vessel proceeds to St. Petersburgh, namely, that of having their luggage cleared immediately on board, without having to send it to the Custom-house.

With the Gazette containing the third insertion, an application is made to the superintendent of the police of the district in which the foreigner resides, for a certificate that there exists no impediment against his departure; after which a petition accompanied with both these documents and the *billet de séjour*, is sent, through the Alien-office, to the Military Governor of St. Petersburgh, who grants the passport in the name of the Emperor, written in the Russian and German languages. The petition is drawn up by one of the clerks at the Alien Department, to whom a small present of four roubles is made for his trouble. The official fee for the petition is 9½d., and the passport is delivered gratis.* At the Foreign-office in London, a passport costs 2*l.* 7s. 6d.

* This latter document is valid for the term of three weeks only, after the lapse of which it must be *revised* by the Governor.

The form of the passport is as follows.—By the authority of His Imperial Majesty, Nicholas the First, Autocrat of all the Russias, &c. &c. To all and each who shall see or read these presents, it is made known that the bearer thereof is permitted to travel through the Governments of Novgorod, Twer, Moscow, &c. even into foreign parts.

In witness whereof, and in order that he may pass onward freely and unmolested, this passport is granted to him, being in force during three weeks, by the Military Governor-General of St. Petersburgh, under his Imperial Majesty's seal. St. Petersburgh, $\frac{23d\ November}{5th\ December}$ 1827.

(L. S.)

G. Kutusoff,
&c. &c. &c.

* And

It is necessary to state that most of the formalities I have so minutely detailed, and the various steps to be taken, may be accomplished without much trouble or personal interference. The landlord of the hotel, or the *intendant* of the household, where a foreigner resides, will transact the whole business for him; and excepting on two occasions, namely, when the billet of residence and the passport for departure are delivered, (in both of which cases a receipt must be signed,) the foreigner need not make his appearance. As far as I was concerned, however, I preferred going through the whole routine in person, with a view to obtain positive information on all points, with the precise nature of which I found even the inhabitants of the capital but imperfectly acquainted. I must in justice to the parties state, that both from the officers of the Imperial Chancery, and the superintendent of the Alien-office, I received every possible facility in the pursuit of the measures just enumerated. The same observation has been made by an anonymous writer, who published a "Coup d'Œil sur Petersbourg" in 1821. That gentleman says, on the subject of the office in question, "L'ordre qui regne dans ce bureau, et l'extrême politesse des employés ne laissent plus rien à desirer."

It is with the passport that an order for post-horses is obtained from the governor-general, as already mentioned, when speaking of the *podoroschna*.* This formality is by

And in the margin the personal description of the traveller appears thus;—age, make, hair, face, forehead, eyebrows, eyes, nose, mouth, chin, and other special marks.

In some cases, a foreigner may also obtain from the third division of the Imperial Chancery his own original passport with which he crossed the frontiers of the empire.

* This document, in English, runs thus;

By order of his Majesty NICHOLAS THE FIRST,
Autocrat of all the Russias.

From

no means peculiar to Russia. In France, Germany, Austria in particular, and many of the States of Italy, the same regulation exists with regard to post-horses. In Piedmont, for example, no post-horses can be obtained without a *Bollettone* from the general-direction of the post-office, which *Bollettone* contains the names and distances of the different places at which horses are to be procured.

To a traveller, a bad inn or an indifferent lodging is, perhaps, one of the most serious inconveniences attendant on his vocation. We can put up with a great deal that is uncomfortable on the road; but when we arrive at our resting-place, we like to be well housed and well fed. St. Petersburgh in this respect will, if I am not misinformed, be likely to disappoint the stranger. The hotels or principal inns are few, and those, I am told, not very good. From experience I know nothing of them; but from the report of friends who have lived in those establishments, I have learned that there are no establishments of that class equal to those which are found in Berlin, Leipsig, Frankfort, Brussels, Paris, or London.

The best among those that are frequented by foreigners, are kept by English, French, or German landlords. The *Hôtel Demuth*, in the Kanoushny-street, leading out of the Nevskoï Prospekt, is considered the first. This is kept by a Frenchman, who knows how to charge. Next comes the *Hôtel de Londres*, placed at the corner of the last-mentioned street, and opposite the Admiralty, in a cheerful but noisy situation. In each of these, a sitting-room, and

From St. Petersburgh to Warsaw, in Poland. Order to all the post-offices to give Doctor ——, with his servant ——, four horses, with their drivers, at the price fixed by law.

St. Petersburgh, { 25th November, / 7th December, } 1827. Distance, — verst.

Signed G. Kutusoff,
Military Governor, &c. &c. The seal of office.

a bed-chamber, with breakfast and dinner at the *table d'hôte*, will cost from ten to twelve roubles a day, (from eight to ten shillings.) Wine, fuel, and attendance paid apart. There is a very respectable house in a street called the Back Line, behind the English Quay, kept by an Englishman of the name of Reay, which is frequented by merchants and captains of vessels; and a fourth house, called the *English Hotel*, in the Nevskoï, is in good repute, from its excellently furnished apartments, and still more excellent *table d'hôte*, at which a dinner costs five roubles, without the wine. The proprietor of this house is a person of the name of Gordon. There is also a far-famed *table d'hôte* in the Admiralty Prospekt, where I once met some of the first people in St. Petersburgh; but it is more for a frolic than from habit, that such a class of persons ever frequent places of this description. Page's hotel, which is mentioned in some late English travels, exists no longer.

Lodgings are plentiful in every part of St. Petersburgh. The best and most fashionable are in the Nevskoï Prospekt, or on the English Quay. The cheapest and *sans prétension* are on the Island of Vassileiostrow. In the former situation two hundred roubles a month are charged for a sitting-room, with an ante-room, and a bed-chamber. In the latter situation, very little more than half that sum will be required. These lodgings are handsomely furnished; but they are not carpeted, want a few essential conveniences, and have a common access, by a large staircase, with other apartments, as in Paris and Edinburgh. There are two or three very large houses in the Nevskoï, with very imposing exteriors, looking like palaces, which are divided and let into separate apartments or chambers, and are productive to the proprietor of the enormous annual sums of sixty, seventy, and eighty thousand roubles.

Sufficient reasons for the want of good inns, and ready-

furnished apartments in St. Petersburgh, will be found in the situation of that capital, which forbids any great influx of foreigners, except on business; in the disinclination on the part of the natives to dine at public tables; and in the ready hospitality of the upper classes of society, frequently imitated by the wealthy merchants, and the middle classes of inhabitants. If a foreigner is but known or properly introduced, he need not give himself the trouble of thinking much about his dinner. He may reckon upon being asked to dine out almost daily; or he will become sufficiently intimate with some family of independent fortune to be considered as a constant guest at their table. This practice is perhaps not quite so general as it formerly used to be among the great; but enough of it yet remains, and of this I have known a sufficient number of examples.

St. Petersburgh is also behind other great capitals in another luxury, and that is a sharp, intelligent, honest, and well-behaved *lacquais de place*. Five roubles a day will procure one to whom no extra-payment is made on the score of board-wages, or lodging-money. If the master is in ready-furnished apartments, the landlord is obliged to find a sleeping-room for the lacquey, who may then be required to remain in the house at night for the same wages. Few of the *lacquais de place* speak French with sufficient fluency to be fully serviceable. Most of them, from the nature of their attendance, are very idle, lying down in the ante-room to sleep the best part of the day, or running into the nearest *kaback*, or public-house, to get muzzy. Part of the duty of these *lacquais* is to make their master's bed, and that is the worst part of it; attendance of female servants is confined to the ladies' apartments. I believe that most of the *lacquais de place* are honest, as far as to taking care of their master's property; but they are decidedly not trustworthy with regard to buying, for I have known

them charge double what they paid, and go hand in hand with shopkeepers, whom they allow to impose on their master for a remuneration. It is in this manner that this class of servants are enabled to sport their handsome *schoubs* or fur pelisses, rings on their ten fingers, large cornelian seals and brooches, and a stiff cravat, with the small pittance of five roubles per day, and no board-wages!

I have been assured by persons well acquainted with the fact, that the *séjour* at St. Petersburgh of the two Embassies Extraordinary from England within the last three years, has proved a most fruitful harvest to every sort of tradesman and shopkeeper in that city. Not only because the known liberality of the two distinguished noblemen who represented the British Sovereign, and of their superior attendant officers, led them to order freely, and pay handsomely for cart-loads of articles, so that the market would at times be empty of some particular articles, as was the case with the *Tanjor Couschaks;* but also because of the dishonest connivance of the *lacquais de place* with certain shopkeepers, in imposing on those gentlemen in respect to payment. Thus the fellow whom I engaged had decked himself out most sumptuously at the expense of a noble marquis who had last visited St. Petersburgh as Ambassador Extraordinary, in whose service he had been for a short time. But such tricks are played off by *lacquais* or *valets de place* in almost every great capital, and no where more so than in Italy. None of the servants here mentioned are Russians. A very few are French—but most commonly they are German, Polish, and Jews.

Servants, in general, are under the immediate inspection of the police. Register-offices are appointed by authority, where, at stated hours of the day, servants may be inquired for, and procured under fewer disadvantages than if they were engaged at random. No domestic should be engaged

who cannot produce a certificate of good conduct from the inspector of those establishments, and of being known in it as a professed servant.

There are some capitals in Europe in which a stranger may dispense with the luxury of a carriage without much inconvenience. In St. Petersburgh that is next to impossible. The town is spread over such an extent of ground, that the distances are necessarily great. Added to which, walking is not in fashion, and even the *maitre d'hôtel* and the cook of a "grand seigneur" will go to market in some kind of vehicle.

The Russians display great magnificence in their equipages. They have excellent horses, and the manufacture of carriages at St. Petersburgh has been greatly improved of late years. I know not on what data the calculation is founded, but the number of vehicles of all sorts used in the capital has been estimated at nearly 50,000.

Persons of all ranks and stations in society keep some kind of carriage, either for pleasure or business; but as it is more common to hire the horses, few of the better sort are to be seen about the town except on gala-days. A close carriage is more commonly the distinguishing mark of superior rank or wealth. These are drawn by four horses, the leaders being placed at such a distance from the wheelers, that in the intervening space, another horse might be harnessed. The off-leader is ridden by a boyish postilion, and the wheelers are driven by a coachman, mounted on a box or dickey, much in the manner of other Continental nations. The form and ornaments of the carriage resemble very closely some of the best Parisian carriages. Now and then one of real English manufacture makes its appearance, and shows how infinitely superior the art of coach-making is in England. It is said, however, that the varnish of Russian carriages is an improvement upon that of the English; but

neither their durability nor elegance of form is equal to the latter. Although they manufacture carriages in St. Petersburgh in all their parts, from the simplest screw to the finest varnish, and the coach-makers' trade is in a very flourishing condition, I have been told that almost all the springs, particularly for the lighter species of vehicles used in St. Petersburgh, are made in this country.

The duty on English and all foreign carriages imported is very considerable: yet the rich and the noble will prefer to pay a larger sum for a foreign carriage, rather than to have one of home manufacture, quite handsome enough, for two, three, or four thousand roubles. This, however, is not so much the case now as before the late French invasion. The costume of a Russian coachman is very picturesque. It consists of a caftan, or tunic of fine blue, crimson, or green cloth, closely drawn over the chest, reaching only as high as the lower part of the neck, which is generally left uncovered, and either buttoned down the middle, with small round-headed gold buttons, or the two front plaits laid one over the other obliquely, clasped at the upper part with a gold clasp, and as low down as the loins, where it expands in folds, which are gathered together by a rich silk waistband, called a *Koushak*. The tunic reaches to the middle of the leg. The sleeves are tight, and at the wrist have a vertical row of gold buttons. Wide trowsers, generally of the same, or of some fancy colour, with boots, complete the dress. The head in summer is covered with a round hat, low in the crown, and with a wide brim, which is curled up side-ways. The upper part of the crown is very large, and the lower part surrounded by a wide-band of velvet, buckled in front with a gold buckle. In winter, the head-dress is different. Instead of a hat, an expanding four-cornered turban, very high, and mostly of rich crimson velvet, with a gold band

and a rim of fur, is generally worn. To complete the picture, this important personage wears a bushy beard, of which he is exceedingly careful, and his hair is cut square all round level with the eyebrows. The postilion's dress is uniform with that of the coachman. This handsome livery costs about four or five times as much as an ordinary European livery, and is the only part of the native costume which the great preserve among their servants; for, with regard to the footmen, their dress is much the same as that of the same class of Parisian or London domestics. Even foreign ministers at St. Petersburgh seem to prefer the national costume for their coachmen, who are of course natives of the country. I observed a few carriages driven by a coachman in an ordinary livery and cocked hat, and on the other hand some few equipages had a footman behind in the national costume. The Russian coachmen have the reputation of being excellent drivers: I cannot say *whips*, for they seldom use that weapon, which, instead of being held up in a menacing attitude, is suffered to hang indolently by the side of the box, suspended by a loop passed through the little finger of the right hand. Another distinction between a Russian and an English coachman, consists in the manner of holding the reins with both hands considerably apart, and with the palm turned upwards. The harness is as peculiar as the dress of the driver. Its various parts are made of narrow and flat twists of leather, fully ornamented with yellow or copper-coloured brass, or plated. The length of the traces, one would feel inclined to suppose, must give rise to great inconvenience, if not to accidents; but such is not the case, owing, no doubt, to the great width of the streets. Yet I have seen them frequently entangled between the feet of the leaders, when suddenly checked

by the crossing of another carriage, or any other impediment, particularly in turning a corner. The horses, however, are accustomed to such *contretems*, quickly arrange themselves *de novo*, under the directing voice of the coachman and postilion, and the thing proceeds excellently well. It would, indeed, puzzle a London coachman to get up to the door of one of the mansions of the great, during a grand rout, where probably from four to six hundred carriages and four arrive, and many of them remain in waiting. Yet all this is done very cleverly, and with no accidents from poles struck through the back of preceding carriages, which are protected by the intervening leaders, as well as by the regulations and presence of the police. But whether an *attelage* of four horses be inconvenient or not, few would like to drive up to the gate of a great house to a party in a carriage and pair. Very little respect is paid to such an equipage on those occasions; and a person often prefers going with four miserable-looking jades, tackled to a handsome carriage, rather than be seen in a modest equipage drawn by a pair only, however fine and showy the horses may be.

In some of the fashionable parts of St. Petersburgh, and particularly on Sundays and gala-days, even some of the coachmen of hired carriages are dressed in the handsome costume just described; and I have witnessed no little dandyism among them.

Of late years, cabriolets, and English stanhopes, and tilburys, have been introduced into St. Petersburgh; but the real national carriage for the town is the Droshky. A glance at the sketch here annexed will convey at once a proper idea of this curious and light vehicle, and the manner in which it is drawn, either by one or two horses.

A Droshky.

There are single and double Droshkyes: in the former, one person only rides astride, and the coachman either sits in front or on the off-side. There is, however, room enough, between, for a third person to sit sideways; but his situation is not a very enviable one. In the double-droshky two persons sit abreast, fronting the horses. There is a circular low back attached to the carriage to support them. Although the body of the Droshky is suspended on four springs, and is placed on low wheels, the jolting is excessive, and the noise over the stones very considerable.

Some of these carriages have a head or cover. Much magnificence is displayed in their manufacture and ornaments, as well as in the choice of horses and harness. A handsome carriage of this kind may be procured for one thousand roubles; but some at double that sum are by no means uncommon. The harness and the dress of the drivers are as splendid as those of a close carriage.

On the approach of winter, and as soon as the ground is tolerably covered with snow, the droshky gives place to the Sledge (Sany), the number of which soon become quite astonishing; for not only all the proprietors or drivers of hired Droshkyes produce their sledges in lieu of them at that season, but country people, from the neighbourhood of St. Petersburgh, suddenly make their appearance in the streets with vehicles of the latter description, most of them in a primitive state of simplicity, for the accommodation of that class of people who can afford but a few kopecks for it.

A Sledge.

Some of the private Sledges, of one of which I have endeavoured to give a sketch in this place, are really magnificent, and objects of great luxury. The body is frequently made of handsome wood, richly carved, painted in gay colours, and highly varnished. The livery is of the finest cloth, and at the feet is spread a costly bear's-skin. The apron, also of leather or cloth, is lined with fur

equally expensive, the sides of it hanging down with rich tassels. Behind the Sledge a projecting platform, a little raised from the ground, serves for the footman to stand upon. The form of the Sledge improves or changes every year. Some of them are very fine, and cost not less than two hundred roubles; but more common ones may be had for one-fourth of that sum.

The same luxury prevails on the score of horses and harness in regard to Sledges, that has been noticed in speaking of the Droshky, and both carriages are *attelés* in the same manner. If drawn by a single horse, it is in shafts which are terminated by a graceful and high bow crossing from one side to the other, through the centre part of which, at the top, the bearing-reins are passed. If drawn by two horses, the second is fastened to an outrigger on the near side, its head kept down in a graceful curve, and turned outwardly by an additional rein fastened to the lower part of the carriage. This horse is taught to prance and gallop by the side of the shaft-horse, which as invariably trots, and has, in fact, almost the whole of the draught to himself. The former horse is called the *pristiashnaya*, and the shaft-horse *corennaya*. The effect of several real handsome equipages of this kind, going with a rapidity which in any other country would be considered dangerous, is really very striking, and forms a very interesting sight for a foreigner. Of late, double and even single Droshkyes, driven by two horses, have a pole instead of shafts, and the cantering horse is dispensed with.

The sensation experienced on first riding in a Sledge is of the most pleasing description: its quick and dumb motion through magnificent streets, and between two ranges of palaces; the passing, crossing, and recrossing of similar vehicles in all directions; the near approach of some of them, almost to contact; the level slide and the soft undu-

lating motion over the waved surface; the frequent warning cry of *Padi! Padi!** of the driver, or its directing halloas of *Na prava! Na leva!*† which serve to keep him clear of vehicles coming in an opposite direction, strongly remind one of Venice, and its rapid, agile gondolas moving through streets and avenues of stately mansions, carrying the gay, the fashionable, and the busy, and protected in their course by the peremptory tone of the gondolier crying out, *Stalli, scia!*‡

But the land gondolas of St. Petersburgh are not quite so agreeable as their analogous vehicles of the Adriatic Queen; for the face is exposed to a nipping cold, and, what is worse, to the spatterings of snow and mud thrown up by the kicking hoof of the gambling near-horse, notwithstanding the intervention of a species of splashing-leather. Impatient to escape such a pitiless pelting, the passenger urges his coachman with the encouraging words of *Pashol! Pashol!*§ and is glad when he finds himself safely arrived at his destination.

Both Droshkyes and Sledges are to be had for hire in every street or part of the city. They are seen clustered together, or standing in a row close to the foot-way before some convenient or movable mangers of wood filled with hay. The driver, or *isvostchick*, habited in the costume of the country already described, is recognized by a square tin plate hanging between his shoulders, on which is engraved the number of his vehicle, and the date of the year. Before engaging him, it is necessary to bargain for the payment, however short the distance may be, for which

* Get on! Take care! Get out of the way!—*Gare* of the Parisian cabs.

† To the right! To the left!

‡ Back water! Keep close!—(Venetian dialect).

§ Expressions corresponding in meaning to the French *Allons donc! Allons donc!*

his services are required, as there is no tarif or fixed price, or fare, for any of the public vehicles in St. Petersburgh. The *isvostchick* will frequently ask double what he is glad to take. From the Russian shops in the Nevskoi Prospekt to about midway on the English Quay, a distance of two versts (one mile and one-third) a Droshky may be engaged for sixty or eighty kopeeks (from 6*d.* to 8*d.*) and a Sledge for forty kopeeks. A Droshky with two horses may be hired for the day for the sum of fifteen roubles, every charge included; and if with a single horse, for as small a sum as six or eight roubles, (from 5*s.* 6*d.* to 7*s.* 4*d.*). Much will depend on the sort of style of the equipage; those of an inferior description may be hired for less than the fares above quoted. The same is the case with regard to Sledges. I have paid six roubles a day for a very excellent Sledge, which I used rather unsparingly, and till late at night, making amends to the *isvostchick* with a trifle for his trouble.

There are three or four stations only for hackney close carriages with four horses in the fashionable quarter of the town. The fare of these is proportionably greater, and not fixed. But as a foreigner can scarcely do without a close carriage, if he intends to frequent society and the public places of amusement, the preferable mode is to engage one with four horses, which may be had, in a tolerably good style, for four hundred roubles (17*l.* 10*s.*) a month, the wages of the coachman and postilion included; or, having a carriage of his own, he may hire two pair of good-looking horses for two hundred roubles (8*l.* 15*s.*) a month.

Having now become acquainted with the locality and extent of St. Petersburgh, its external aspect and topographical divisions, and the accommodation it offers to the stranger; the next point which seems to require a few observations is the division of society into which he is about to be introduced.

Although the facilities of an immediate introduction to a few of the select circles afforded me through the kindness of Count and Countess Woronzow, and of half a dozen friends whom I happened fortunately to find in St. Petersburgh; and my intercourse with persons in office, physicians, artists, and merchants, enabled me, even in the short space of time I remained there, to form some idea of the society to be met with in that city; my personal experience is but limited, and the information I can give rather superficial. Still, it may serve to give some notion to persons who would otherwise arrive in that capital totally unacquainted with the subject.

It is usual to say of Russian society, that it consists of only two great divisions, the Nobles and the Serfs. How far this may be true, in a political point of view, it is not the purpose of the present work to discuss. Speaking of the accessible society, or in other words, of the persons of whom good society is composed, there can be no doubt, but that as many classes exist in St. Petersburgh as in any other large capital in Europe. The families of persons holding high situations at Court, the Ministers of State, and Foreign Ministers, military officers of high rank having important appointments, or being attached to the person of the Emperor, the hereditary nobility not connected with the Court or the Army may be considered as forming one group, of the first or highest class of society: another group consists of persons who are not distinguished by any hereditary title, but who belong to the first four classes of nobility, on account of their rank in the civil, or military service.* The superior *employés* under Government, and the heads of the great Imperial

* Persons who have no hereditary title, but who hold certain situations in the Army, Navy, or Civil Service, are considered as nobles, and are divided into thirteen classes. They are as follows:

1st Class. The Chancellor of the Empire, General Field Marshal, Admiral in chief, Actual Privy Councillor of the first class.

Establishments or institutions, may be included in this second group.

The mutual intercourse among these various denominations of persons in high life, and their families, appeared to me frequent, and distinguished by that ease and those elegant manners which characterise the same classes of persons in the first capitals of Europe. A foreigner can only judge of them by what they appear in the midst of their friends and their guests. On such occasions, their deportment is free from *hauteur*, and their address engaging; what they may be with their inferiors I know not. Much has been said of their hospitality, particularly to strangers. As far as I have had an opportunity of seeing it, I am free to ac-

2nd Class. General of Infantry, Cavalry, or Artillery; Admiral, Actual Privy Councillor.

3rd Class. Lieutenant General, Vice Admiral, Privy Councillor.

4th Class. Major General, Rear Admiral, Actual Councillor of State.

5th Class. Brigadier, Commodore, Councillor of State.

6th Class. Colonel, Post Captain, Councillor of College.

7th Class. Lieutenant-colonel, Captain in the Navy, Councillor of Court.

8th Class. Major, Lieutenant, Commander, Assessor of College.

9th Class. Captain in the Army, Lieutenant in the Navy, Military Councillor.

10th Class. Captain of second rank, Secretary of College, Interpreter in the College of Foreign affairs.

11th Class. Lieutenant in the Army, Midshipman, Provincial Secretary.

12th Class. Second Lieutenant, Senate, or Synod-Registrar.

13th Class. Ensign and Cornet, Registrar of Colleges.

There is a peculiar general title by which these different classes should be addressed; but with the exception of the titles of Your High Excellency, by which the two first classes are distinguished, and that of Your Excellency which belongs to the third and fourth classes, I do not think that such general distinguishing titles are familiarly used, unless it be in addressing letters.

knowledge that there is no exaggeration in placing it above that of the higher classes in other countries. To persons well recommended and properly introduced, be they Russians or foreigners, it is unbounded; neither is it, as elsewhere, limited to a mere matter of form invitation to a dinner or a *soirée*, but extends to many friendly offices, and a frequent repetition of kindness. With regard to the ladies of this class of society, it is the least to say, that in point of manners, politeness, and unaffected dignity of deportment, they yield to none of the most distinguished of the fair sex in other countries in Europe. Nay, constituted as society is at this moment in other capitals, it is impossible not to admit, that in regard to accomplishments, and the more solid advantages of education, some of the Russian ladies of rank are superior to those of other nations. There are few indeed among them, who do not speak with equal facility French, German, and English, besides their own native language. Many of them write these languages with equal ease and correctness. This is the case, particularly with regard to the younger branches of the nobility, owing to the new and happy direction given to their education, by the successful efforts of the Empress-mother. Nor is a knowledge of languages the only prominent qualification which these ladies bring into society; but varied and useful information also; an extensive acquaintance with the literature and history of Europe; an exquisite *finesse d'esprit* displayed in an easy and well-supported conversation; and a number of agreeable talents which tend to embellish their existence.

An introduction to the society of these distinguished persons is not a matter of very great difficulty to a stranger, whose qualifications and character, or rank, are such as to entitle him to that advantage. Mere acquaintance with a single individual of the class in question, will fre-

quently afford a foreigner the means of a general introduction to the houses of the great. After the first presentation at Court, a ceremonial visit, paid to the highest officers of the state, has occasionally been followed by an invitation to dinner from one of them, which has, at once, proved a source of multiplied and most agreeable connections. The introduction to an evening party by a foreign minister is sufficient to ensure a flattering reception and a succession of invitations.

That which in other countries is called the *tiers état*, does not, properly speaking, exist in St. Petersburgh; but there is a class of persons distinct from that just described, and composed of the next five classes of nobility, the liberal professions, the second order of *employés* under Government, and the bankers, which may well stand in lieu of the *tiers état*. Within this circle, a stranger, for whom the magnificence of the great and the splendour of their establishments may have little attraction, or whose station in society precludes all access to the higher classes, will be sure to find the most friendly disposition, together with unreserved affability and the exercise of great hospitality.

The foreign merchants in St. Petersburgh form a distinct class. Formerly many of them, especially the English merchants, used to live in a style of splendour equal to that of many noblemen. The intercourse between them and the best classes of Russian society was, at that time, much more general and frequent than it is at present: yet even now, persons of the highest station accustomed to receive every body at their houses, will not unfrequently accept from and give invitations to respectable merchants. The English merchants at St. Petersburgh live with that cautious reserve which every where distinguishes them. They do not visit generally, or maintain an unlimited social intercourse among themselves, as the French merchants, and those

from Germany settled there, are in the habit of doing. They are more usually divided into sets, and a line is drawn around each circle of acquaintances, which is seldom outstepped or infringed upon. If an exception is to be made to this general description of the constitution of society among the English merchants at St. Petersburgh, it is in regard to the young and unmarried, particularly those of good address and pleasing manners. For such there is no limitation. Their field of action is everywhere. They frequent equally the houses of their own countrymen, and those of merchants of other nations. Many of them are welcome at the tables of the great; and it is not unusual to see intimacies between them and the junior branches of the nobility, creditable to both parties.

To be a bachelor seems indeed an enviable qualification amongst many of the English merchants at St. Petersburgh, and they once showed how they gloried in their *unblessed* state, by a magnificent fête and ball which they gave not long ago at the fourth verst on the Peterhof road to the rest of their countrymen.

The foreign merchants in St. Petersburgh,—I speak of the English in particular, because I came more frequently in contact with them,—enjoy a character for integrity and punctuality which commands respect. They have necessarily accommodated themselves, in a great measure, to the customs of the country in which they live; but the more prominent features of their nations are perceptible in their domestic circles. They do not pretend, however, considerable their wealth, to vie with the great and the noble, but are satisfied with showing that they are not behind them in genuine hospitality; although unattended with that parade which is only becoming among people of rank. A person recommended to the house of an English merchant is sure of being well-received, and of partaking

of their good offices. I owe a debt of gratitude to one house in particular, which enjoys a very respectable rank in the commercial world at St. Petersburgh — that of Messrs. Anderson and Moberly. From every member of the family of the former gentleman, and from his partner, I have received many acts of kindness and of disinterested service, which were the more valuable to me, as they were not called forth by any claim which I had to their friendship.

The Russian or native merchants resident in St. Petersburgh, can scarcely be said to form any particular class of society, since they seldom, if ever, keep up any intercourse, excepting in the way of business, either among themselves, or among merchants of other nations. Still they have, on particular occasions, their holiday-keeping, and their *uproars* like the rest, to which they will occasionally invite strangers. I once gladly accepted an invitation to one of their *fêtes*. What struck me most was the near approach to the manners of the better classes, which was visible in several guests invited to the rejoicing. Many of these merchants had given up their native costume, and assumed the more European garb of other nations. The younger part could not well be distinguished from persons of the same age and class to be found in Germany, and many of the provincial towns in France. They spoke French, talked with the familiarity of equals to military and civil officers assembled in their suite of rooms, and seemed acquainted with that routine of ceremonies which is supposed to distinguish the well-bred and the fashionable. Among the female portion of the company the change which must have taken place since their manners and dress have been described by Storch, Georgi, and Clarke, was still more strikingly manifest. They sat with perfect *nonchalance* in any part of the room—stood up in

groups with many of the other sex, or promenaded up and down the apartments, sporting their tight-laced figures and tapering waists, with as little *gaucherie* and *mauvaise honte* as possible. Of course among these some seemed rather uncomfortable in their new character; and their latest Parisian dress appeared not to have been imported for their persons. The conversation too, of those few who spoke French, betrayed the very limited use to which their fashionable accomplishments had been applied. Nevertheless, taken as a whole, and considered as a fair example of the present state of society among the Russian merchants, on extraordinary occasions, the assembly in which I mixed proved to me that a great change is taking place in their manners; but whether indicative of the progress of civilization or not, I leave to modern philosophers to determine.

A great part of the population of St. Petersburgh consists of foreigners. The Germans are the most numerous; many of these, it will be recollected, are subjects of Russia. The French are the next as to number; the English, Swiss, Swedish, and Italians come in succession. But almost all these foreigners are attracted to the capital by business and interested motives, and not as in other capitals, by the pursuit of pleasure, or by mere curiosity. Few come on simple speculation, and most of these are generally disappointed. With the exception of the English, who, I may say, are all connected with trade, or employed in the manufactures of the country, the rest of the foreigners exercise almost every calling, profession, and handicraft. This influx of foreigners in St. Petersburgh cannot but influence the general character and manners of its inhabitants; nay, a few of the natives whom I have heard converse on this subject, and who are staunch Russians at heart, pretend that the "Imperial Residence" does not

exhibit a single lineament of the character of their countrymen—in fact, that St. Petersburgh is not Russia. Be this as it may, and making every allowance for the presence of such a large proportion of foreigners, it is absurd to deny, that in St. Petersburgh one can see the real Russian, and even the very best classes amongst them. It is not, surely, pretended that the Imperial Court is surrounded by the less ancient and least important families of the empire; or that if any of the more weighty of their nobility are to be found in St. Petersburgh, they have divested themselves of the character and exterior of Russians. The facts tend to gainsay both assertions. Most undoubtedly the Volkonsky, (I speak at random, and from recollection,) the Dolgorouky, the Kourakine, the Galitzne, the Narischkine, the Stroganoffs, the Lieven, the Kotchoubey, the Nesselrode, the Woronzow, the Benckendorf, the Stcherbatoff, and fifty others, may without hesitation be admitted to represent what the upper classes of Russians are in reality. Nor is the display of Russian manners and character in the middle and inferior classes of people less striking, notwithstanding the great mixture of foreigners. Almost every custom connected with the religion, habits, amusements, and peculiar mode of living of the Russian, is to be met with as strongly illustrated in every part, and on every occasion, at St. Petersburgh, as in the second capital of the Russian Empire.

The notion that St. Petersburgh is not Russia is farther shown to be incorrect by the numerical predominance of the Russian inhabitants in the whole population of the city. According to Krafft, the proportion of Russians to the whole population, fifty years ago, when foreigners flocked to St. Petersburgh from every quarter at the invitation of Catherine, was as seven to one. As the population increased, the proportion was even considered by

Georgi, several years after, to have become greater. It is now supposed to be as nine to one, a proportion obviously large enough to constitute St. Petersburgh a genuine Russian city. There can be no doubt that the real character of the Russians at large ought not to be deduced from what a stranger sees among the proportion of Russian inhabitants of the capital, large as that proportion is; and more particularly if such a stranger has resided in it but a short time; and there is little doubt that he can form a correct opinion of what that character will be, when those changes which have taken place in that of the Russians of St. Petersburgh shall have extended to the population of the whole empire.

In my introduction to these volumes I disclaimed all ideas of describing and estimating the character of the people whose numerous and useful institutions I have had an opportunity of examining. The reason is obvious. The circumstances in which I was placed afforded me but little scope for judging of the national character. This, as I before remarked, can only be studied in the interior of the country where it is unmodified by contact with strangers, and can be observed on a large scale. It should be studied too, with the assistance of an intimate acquaintance with the language, and a gradually acquired knowledge of the natural as well as artificial dispositions, habits, and manners of the people. Those among foreign travellers who visited Russia with the rapidity of a posting *telega*, and have assumed at the same time the task of sitting in judgment over the people they had just leisure to look at; or who having conversed through the means of an interpreter, or in a foreign language, with, probably, about a dozen Russians, hesitate not to define with the boldest precision the national character, the virtues, and defects of fifty millions of inhabitants—like the Frenchman who judged of

the whole English nation by the conduct of a drunken sailor whom he saw emerging from a pot-house at Dover—such travellers may reconcile to themselves a practice so inconsistent with notions of candour and veracity: I care not to follow their example. Again, there have been strangers, who after a long residence in Russia, and with the possession of a sufficient knowledge of the language, having employed their whole time in the pursuit of wealth, honours, and distinction, in which they have been foiled, mistake their rancour and spleen for the genuine expressions of an impartial observer, and revenge themselves on the character of the nation for the caprice of fortune, or the natural consequence of their own misconduct. The opinion of such travellers may be trusted as much as that of the Irish culprit who, finding his hopes dashed to the ground by the passing of his sentence, turned to his judge and exclaimed, "Bad luck to your honour! you are a d—d bad judge!!! There is a third class of visitors who have undertaken to write on Russia, and among whom I hope not to be found. Their peculiar vein is to split history into epigrams, and biography into scandalous anecdotes; sacrificing to this vein of humour every other consideration. It would be an easy task to mention works of this character even among the latest publications on Russia. England, France, Germany, and Italy, have supplied examples of these various kinds of writings on that nation; and my aim has been not to add to their number.

But although I hold myself unqualified to speak of the Russian character in general, there is one striking feature belonging to it, which the history of recent events has consecrated, and cannot, therefore, be passed over in silence even by the superficial observer. I mean that unbounded devotion to the cause of their country displayed by the whole population during the unprovoked aggression of the

late ruler of France, affording the striking example (one which is unparalleled in the records of the numerous conquests of foreign countries made by that extraordinary man) of not a single inhabitant, high or low, either of the towns or provinces occupied by his legions, joining his fortune and party; and by either words or deeds promoting the scheme of plunder and devastation then executing against the Russian territory. When Napoleon sent his eagles to Holland, conquered Prussia, penetrated into Austria, and took possession of its capital; when he entered Italy, occupied Spain, and found reasons, in diplomatic sophistry, for ejecting the House of Braganza from Lisbon, he ever met with a number of high and powerful individuals, and not unfrequently with a great portion of the population, who, unmindful of their duties as citizens, and unmoved by the more general example of patriotic resistance, or the distresses entailed on their countrymen, espoused and assisted his cause. But in the vast empire of Russia, no such humiliating occurrence took place from the day in which Napoleon set his foot on that territory, to that in which he bid a hasty adieu to the skeletons of his few surviving regiments. It is a curious fact, which the historians of modern times have failed to remark, that in none of those studied compositions called the Bulletins of the Grand Army of the North, with which Buonaparte endeavoured to keep up the *prestige* in favour of his great enterprise among the people of his good city of Paris, has the writer boasted (as he invariably had done in similar despatches written from other foreign countries which he had invaded) of having been joined by any part of the people or by a single Russian individual of note. True it is, that when propitious Fortune had once more, after that disastrous campaign, restored him to his capital and his palace on the 18th of December 1812, he declared to the

surrounding senate, who had gone to greet his return,—"Qu'il aurait pu armer la plus grande partie de sa population (meaning Russia) contre elle même en proclamant la liberté des esclaves qu'un grand nombre de villages lui avaient demandé." But such a declaration is too absurd in itself to deserve credit: for what liberty could a flying enemy grant to the Serfs, which these could for a moment look upon as permanent in regard to their masters?

I am, therefore, entitled to conclude that the Russian character has this striking feature in it, which has not been observed in a degree equally remarkable among the other Continental nations, previously to the last great and successful struggle against the aggressions of France—an unqualified and unbounded patriotism which admits of no compromise.

The present population of St. Petersburgh is stated at 320,000 by Weydemeyer in his statistical tables published this year. In 1801 it was 230,000 according to Storck. It has, therefore, increased one hundred thousand inhabitants in the course of the last quarter of a century. Yet I have seen the returns of the *Holy Synode*, containing the yearly number of births and deaths in St. Petersburgh, for 1825 and 1826, among the inhabitants professing the Greco-Russian religion, in which the latter exceed the former by about one-tenth. But probably this may be owing to the number of foundlings sent before baptism to the hospital of reception for the *enfans trouvés*, not being taken into account. I have not been able, however, to ascertain this point, as no specification is made in those reports of the sources of information from which they are drawn up, and of the date on which the calculations are made. In a table, published by the same Department, of the progress of the whole population of the empire for the year 1825, the number of deaths in the Government of St. Petersburgh, is

stated to be 23,644, and that of births 24,947. From which it appears that a difference of one-eighteenth in favour of population has been observed in the whole government; but the same table does not mention what part, if any of this balance, applies to the population of the capital.

The same degree of difficulty exists in another statistical table, published in the *Journal de St. Petersbourg*, purporting to give an account of the casual losses which the general population of the empire sustained during the years 23-24-25-26 and 27. It is stated in that table that the losses in question have been as follows:—

	1823.	1824.	1825.	1826.	1827.
Accidental deaths	12,146	12,542	13,363	12,929	14,825
Murders	1,099	1,287	1,110	1,095	1,226
Suicides	986	1,069	1,066	966	1,176
Children born Monstrous,	14	7	6	12	11
Total	14,245	14,905	15,545	15,002	17,238

But what proportion of these belongs to the population of St. Petersburgh, I have not had the means of ascertaining.

I had been led to expect, before my arrival at St. Petersburgh, that I should find the streets and squares nearly deserted, and that the bustle and activity of the population seen in London, Paris, Vienna, and Naples, were not to be observed in that capital. I felt, therefore, some surprise in witnessing most of the principal streets thronged with people of all ranks and degrees; many of them intent on business—others in search of pleasure; some on foot, and many more in some sort of carriage, flying, running, or walking, in every possible direction during the best part of the day, but particularly from twelve to three o'clock. Placed for an hour on the Isaac Bridge to see the multitudes of every class and degree that passed and repassed incessantly over it, I soon felt convinced that the popula-

tion of St. Petersburgh was neither idle nor insignificant. Doubtlessly, there are parts where few people are to be seen abroad beyond their own habitations at any period of the day;—but so it is likewise with many of the streets and districts of London far removed from places of business and public resort. The great extent of ground on which St. Petersburgh stands is likely to make a population, equal only to one-fourth of that of London, appear insignificant; whereas, were it huddled together as it is in such towns as Naples or Milan, which have nearly the same number of inhabitants that St. Petersburgh has, it would be looked upon as considerable. However, the small proportion of the population of St. Petersburgh, in reference to the magnitude of the city, is rather an advantage, than a circumstance to be deprecated; and I imagine, that no farther temptations will be thrown in the way of foreigners to induce them to settle in Russia, except as Colonists, for the mere purpose of increasing its population. Nay, some recent regulations respecting foreigners would seem, almost, to indicate a wish of throwing impediments in the way of their settlement in any very considerable number. Among the various privileges and immunities formerly enjoyed by foreigners settled in Russia, that of being exempt from taxes was not the least important. But by an *Ukase* published in November 1827, by the Directing Senate, with the advice of the Council of the Empire, and the approbation of the Emperor, all foreigners, who in future shall settle and become naturalized in Russia, not as Colonists, but for the purpose of commerce, or to exercise a trade or profession, will be taxed according to their means and condition, like every other subject of Russia.

CHAPTER III.

PICTURE OF ST. PETERSBURGH.

Climate. — Facts respecting it. — Personal Observations of the Author in November and December 1827. — Nature of the prevailing Diseases. — Necessary precaution against cold in and out of doors. — Stoves. — Their construction and management. — Clothing. — Baths. — Their description and effect. — Falls of Snow. — Snow drifts. — High winds. — Freezing of the River and Canals. — Removal of the Isaac and other Bridges on the Neva. — Inconvenience resulting from it. — Aurora Borealis. — Summer Season. — Rapid Vegetation. — Summer nights. — Emigration to the neighbouring Islands and Villages. — Autumn. — Inundations. — Account of the Inundation of 1824. — Philanthropy of the Emperor Alexander. — Charity of the Russians.

The consideration of the climate of a large capital is important on more accounts than one. The most obvious of these is the influence which it exerts on the health of the inhabitants. Another is its effect on their disposition, manners, and intellect. To determine in what mode and to what degree such an effect is produced is a problem doubtlessly full of interest, but too complicated, and embracing too vast a field of inquiry to be discussed in this place. Neither can I be expected in the present instance to speak of the former part of the subject, namely, the

connection of the climate of St. Petersburgh with the health of its inhabitants, in that ample manner which its importance demands, and the Profession have a right to expect from one of their brethren. I have already remarked that in a work purposely intended for general reading, I can only present to the public general and popular observations on those branches of the medical science which form necessarily a part of the narrative of my travels. To this determination I must adhere even at the risk of appearing superficial. At a future period I may perhaps find leisure to throw together the documents, facts, and information strictly professional, which I have collected in the course of my excursions, and particularly at St. Petersburgh, and offer them to the consideration of my brethren at a fitter opportunity, as intitled to their attention.

The climate of St. Petersburgh has been the theme of many discrepant opinions. Each may have had some foundation on facts; but in general, opinions respecting climates are loosely given, and without any data. Inferences, too, have often been drawn from very scanty premises; and the observations of a few years have been assumed as conclusive in regard to the character of recurring atmospherical variations. Thus, at the beginning of the present century, the observations of Krafft, which extend to the previous ten years only, were considered as sufficient to authorize the opinion that the climate of the Imperial residence was unhealthy, and injurious to the human constitution. This opinion many of the Russians entertain to this day.

Subsequent observations, however, have tended to show that such unqualified assertions are not strictly correct; and the Meteorological Reports published from time to time previously and since 1800, by the Imperial Academy of Sciences, are calculated to produce a very different impression as to the nature of the climate of St. Petersburgh.

The following general conclusions respecting the prevailing states of the weather in that metropolis, are taken from observations made at the Imperial Academy, and extend to a period of twenty years.

January is the coldest, and July the hottest month. Each year has about 112 complete winter days, 59 harvest days and spring days, with frost in the night, and 194 summer days. In each average year the days may be thus meteorologically characterised. Fair days 91, completely dull days 118, partly cloudy 156, rainy 106, showery 73, hail four times, thunder from thirteen to fourteen times, and northern lights twenty-one. The extreme number of thunder storms has been eighteen in one year, and the minimum six.

The most serene months are April and June; next March, May, July. November, December, and January, are the dullest. The greatest fogs are in February. The most rain falls in July, August, and September.

With respect to the prevalence of winds, during the same period; the yearly average appears to be as follows: calm days 69, strong wind 166, windy 103, very strong wind 27.

The westerly wind prevails the most, and the south wind the least.

January is the most stormy month, with prevalence of westerly winds. The same winds, but moderately, prevail also in August.

July is the calmest month. The north wind prevails in April, east wind in July, and south wind is observed mostly in November.

Taking now into consideration some more recent observations, and selecting two or three years at random out of those respecting which I possess positive information, we shall find that the climate offers a marked difference from the above authentic statements, and that a change for the better has taken place in the last few years.

The number of days in which the temperature was below the freezing point in 1818 and 1819 were respectively 150° and 174° Fahrenheit. On two of the latter number of days the thermometer out of doors was 30° below 0. and on three of those days it ranged from 30° to 18° below 0.

During about twenty days of 1818 and forty-one days in 1819, the temperature was between 8° and 20° above 0.

In the latter year the thermometer ranged between 20° and 32° above 0 for the space of 84 days: and in 1818 for the space of 112 days. The greatest cold in 1818, 1819, and 1820, occurred February 17, December 29, and January 18, on which days Fahrenheit's thermometer, out of doors, marked 12° 66′: 24°: and 18° below 0, or 34, 56, and 40 degrees below the freezing point. The greatest heat in those three years occurred July 9th, 1818, June 8th, 1819, and August 7th, 1820, when the same thermometer in the shade was 80, 84, and 74 degrees.

In the course of the same three years the following remarks were made by Mons. Petrow:

	1818.	1819.	1820.
	No. of days.	No. of days.	No. of days.
Perfect clear days .	72	60	43
Partially so . . .	153	167	225
Overcast . . .	140	159	168
Misty days . . .	218	173	61
Rainy days . . .	88	70	96
Hail	27	6	0
Wind, stormy, and hurricane . . .	14	17	8
Very windy . . .	25	74	62
Windy	60	201	241
Moderate	251	164	178
Calm	15	55	22

Direction of the Wind.	1818. No. of days.	1819. No. of days.	1820. No. of days.
North wind prevailed	27	39	20
East	51	59	72
South	34	49	63
West	124	61	128
North-east . . .	36	74	43
South-east . . .	24	48	39
South-west . . .	32	65	47
North-east . . .	22	61	77

In the Meteorological Essays of Mr. Daniell, I observe a Journal kept in London, to all appearances with great precision and attention to minute details, for the space of thirty-six months, from 1819 to 1822. During that time, there had been 404 rainy days, giving an average of 134 rainy days in each year. On the score of rain therefore, St. Petersburgh has the advantage over London; for assuming, on the one hand, the average of 106 rainy days and 73 showery days, deduced from the observations of twenty years already mentioned, for one year; and the 88, 70, and 96 rainy days of 1818, 19, and 20, for the other three years, we shall find that the mean number of days in which rain fell in St. Petersburgh and London, during three years, is as 111 to 134.

The real summer days in St. Petersburgh, during 1818, 19, and 20, amounted to 118, 169, and 180 days, or one-third of the year in the one instance, and a little less than half a year in the other two instances; while the number of perfectly clear and serene days was as high as 72 in 1818. Now, it will be found, on reference to the Meteorological journals of the same three years, published in several periodical works in this country, that the account

of the London climate at that period, was far less favourable in these respects than that of St. Petersburgh.

Another feature in the climate of St. Petersburgh, which renders it, so far, preferable to that of London, is the prevalence of western instead of easterly winds. There can be no doubt but that east and south-easterly winds are the most inimical to the human constitution, wherever they prevail; and in St. Petersburgh they occur very seldom. If, notwithstanding this peculiar and striking advantage of climate, the mortality in St. Petersburgh appears to exceed the annual number of births, that excess might be ascribed to either of the following causes, or to both. First, To the possibility of a great number of illegitimate children being born, which are not registered, and taken into account in casting up the sum total of the returns of births and deaths; or to the different mode of treating diseases adopted by the majority of physicians and surgeons settled in St. Petersburgh, which mode some may, perhaps, consider as too systematical and metaphysical to be effective and successful.

During my short stay at St. Petersburgh, I made some memoranda of the state of the weather, and noticed the effect of the climate on some of my friends and myself, all newly arrived in that capital. I had also several opportunities of learning the practical opinion of impartial and unprejudiced persons on the subject; and I have come to the conclusion that there is a very perceptible improvement in the climate of St. Petersburgh at the present day, when compared with what it was represented to be fifty years ago; a difference which may be accounted for in some measure by the draining of large portions of land, the extension of building and colonization, and the influence of those physical variations which have been noticed of late years in the general climate of Europe.

The average temperature out of doors, during the month of November 1827, was from 25° to 28°, and seldom more than 27° of Fahrenheit in the day, and from eight to ten degrees below the freezing point in the night. Towards the close of that month it became more uniformly cold, the thermometer being seldom more than twenty or twenty-two degrees early in the morning and in the evening, and generally ten, twelve, and fifteen degrees, below freezing, late at night. Towards noon, when the sun shone for an hour or two, the temperature rose about seven or eight degrees. I find from my notes that in December the thermometer outside of my window was seldom higher than ten or twelves degrees, and on three occasions it ranged as low as four degrees below zero. This was particularly the case on the 11th of December, the day I left St. Petersburgh for England.

The nature of the prevailing diseases in a large city is not very readily ascertained by a foreign physician who remains in it but a short time. To judge of it by the general opinion, or by the recorded statements of the medical men in the place, is to follow very unsafe guides. It is the *nature* of the prevailing system of medicine which those statements more usually record, rather than the nature of the diseases. Thus, in France a system of medicine has prevailed, and become popular to a great degree within the last fifteen years, which proclaims, as the source of the greater part of the complaints observed in Paris, irritation, productive of inflammation. What has been the influence of such a system on the monthly or yearly reports of the prevailing diseases in that capital? Why, that two-thirds of them have been placed under the head of acute and *sub*-acute inflammatory complaints. I recollect, not very many years ago, hearing the name of *Typhus* fever lisped for the first time by a respectable

general practitioner, who had read a very popular and well-written treatise on fever headed with that title, then recently published. He thought, after reading it, that he had observed several cases of that fever in his own practice, although he then knew not that they were of the class "*typhus*;" a name he scarcely understood the meaning of; but he would watch more narrowly. At the end of the season, dining with him, and the discourse running on fevers, I heard him assert that he had seen and treated a large number of cases of typhus. His example was followed by many other practitioners. Every apothecary had his cases of typhus fever, and at last the name became a very hobgoblin to mothers and nurses, directors of public establishments, and masters of private schools. The monthly reports teemed with the number of cases of this fever; and it was a common question put to us by parents and nurses, "Do you think the fever will turn to Typhus?" or, "Mr. So-and-so says it is Typhus." The very etymology of such a name was unknown to most of the persons who pronounced it; and as to its nature, opinions were very far from being settled. Yet the prevailing disorders were all made to assume more or less of the garb of that complaint, and the concluding remark of journalists and reports was, "Typhoid fevers continue to prevail."

Now, although I do not pretend to assert that there were not very pernicious and rapidly fatal fevers among the poorer classes at the close of the last war in London, and occasionally, too, among a few of the middle classes, yet I am convinced, that more fevers were denominated *typhus* than have in reality existed; and that this circumstance must evidently have vitiated the reports of the prevailing diseases of the metropolis. Many a time have I been called to see patients said to be labouring under the dis-

ease in question, whom I found to have only a common remittent fever. The mania of discovering *typhus* fever everywhere has for the present considerably subsided, and that name consequently figures but little in the periodical reports of prevailing diseases.

At St. Petersburgh much the same thing takes place. Some of the principal medical practitioners assured me, that rheumatic complaints were almost the only ones peculiar to the climate. These gentlemen professed, that every cause which tended to check perspiration produced rheumatism of necessity; and, as they also believed that the climate was a perpetual cause of checked perspiration, the conclusion they drew was, that rheumatism is a prevailing disease in the capital. This method of reasoning does not place the question in a very clear light. A second class of physicians contend that the real endemic disorders in St. Petersburgh are intermittent fevers and consumption. There is no doubt with regard to the former. Every one is agreed on that subject, and the cause is too obvious to deny the effect; but with respect to the second class of disorders, the correctness of the assertion is not so self-evident. In London and Paris, one-fourth of the diseases observed in the course of the year affect the chest, and terminate generally in what is termed *consumption;* but we should not say that such a disease is endemic to either of those capitals, although of frequent occurrence. In every 5,000 deaths which take place in St. Petersburgh, nearly 1,900 are from *consumption.*

It is a fact which will startle my readers, that "a cold" is seldom to be heard of in St. Petersburgh. That anomalous species of disorder is indigenous to England, and above all to London. It does an infinity of mischief, and covers many a blunder. In the capital of Russia few people complain of "a cold;" and if a person of conse-

quence (who has been for a great length of time dying of disease ill understood, or badly managed,) does actually fall a victim to the complaint, the candid physician does not, as in some other capital, attempt to mystify the friends, by remarking that "the patient was getting better, but *caught cold* and died." There are, seriously speaking, so few diseases of the chest, catarrhs, and defluxions, and feverish colds in the Russian capital, that I was quite surprised on hearing consumption quoted as an almost endemic complaint. However, to make up for the want of those sources of consumption, another still more prolific source of that disorder, namely *scrofula*, exists in great force in St. Petersburgh.

Diseases of the eyes and ears are particularly prevalent in that city. They are of a very acute inflammatory nature, particularly the latter, and are productive of great and lasting mischief. I speak from the result of personal enquiry and examination.

Scarlet fever and erysipelas are two complaints which prevail, perhaps, more at St. Petersburgh than in any other city of the same extent. The former raged epidemically on two occasions, when it attacked people of all ages and conditions, and proved very fatal. Both generally prevail in November, at the approach of the first intense colds. Erysipelas was very common during my stay in St. Petersburgh. In the year 1811, the scarlet fever, accompanied with putrid symptoms, carried away whole families in a few days, and manifested such a determined character of contagion, that the police was compelled to issue certain sanitary regulations to prevent the dissemination of the disease.

Determination of blood to the head, probably from the use of stoves in confined rooms, is of very frequent occurrence. I was summoned in the course of the same morning to two patients, the one a lady of rank, the other an

upper servant, who had both been taken seriously and suddenly ill with this species of attack the day before, and both from the same cause, namely, confinement to rooms heated to twenty-three degrees of Reaumur's thermometer. They were both attended by German physicians, of whom there is a very considerable number in St. Petersburgh, and who were employing means to produce perspiration—but had never thought of using the lancet—the only means which ultimately saved both patients.

In visiting the hospitals, I observed several cases of inflammatory complaints of the head; but they were set down under different names, affections of the head being considered only as sympathetic.

The only complaint, strictly indigenous to St. Petersburgh is the *hemorrhoids*. I think I go not beyond the confines of truth when I assert, that one out of every three persons of both sexes labours under this complaint, and foreigners seldom escape it, be they resident there for a long or a short period. This singular disease, to which I particularly directed my attention at Constantinople, where it prevails permanently and extensively to a very great degree, is, at one and the same time, a symptom and cause of more than one complaint. Under certain modifications, it is essentially beneficial to the constitution of the inhabitants of St. Petersburgh; but more generally it is productive of mischief, and lies at the bottom of almost every species of physical *malanno* to which that constitution is liable.

As many of the more serious disorders which prevail in St. Petersburgh are the effect of severe atmospherical cold, it is important to guard the system against its influence even before the approach of winter. A Russian is so aware of the necessity of this, that he seldom waits later than the month of September before he prepares himself and his house for winter-quarters.

The precautions adopted in-doors consist in having double windows put up, an extra door at the principal entrance into the apartments, and in heating the stove or petch.

There is a little art required in putting up the double windows. In the first place, a very dry day must be selected for the purpose; and next, care is to be taken that the first window is perfectly dry in all its parts. When these precautions have been neglected, the heat of the room has converted what remained of moisture between the two windows into vapour, which dulls the glasses and penetrates through the crevices into the room. With a view to avoid as much of this effect as possible, a layer of very dry sand is placed at the bottom, between the two windows, in order to absorb every particle of moisture; and some push their precision so far as to put powdered kitchen salt over the sand to render that absorption still more certain. It becomes at the same time an hygrometrical means of ascertaining the moist or dry state of the external atmosphere. Both windows, but in some case only the inner one, are caulked with tow all round and down the middle, and papered over. One of the panes of glasses at the lower part of both windows is framed and hinged in such a manner as to admit of its being open for the purpose of letting in external air whenever required. The extra door at the entrance of the apartment, is thickly wadded and covered all over with *voilock*, a species of cloth made of long hair, which by its making the door shut very exactly, precludes the possibility of any current of air coming in that way.

A Russian petch or stove is one of the greatest luxuries of civilized life that can be found in cold climates. It is, by far, a more rational and effectual mode of warming a house, than either the coal-grate of England, the blazing hearth of France, or the iron-stove of Germany. It supplies the best substitute for the genial warmth of summer within doors—

and affords an equal degree of heat so universally spread in every part of the room, that when the external air has been at twenty degrees of Fahrenheit, I have gladly remained, without any other than the lightest dressing-gown, in my room, taking my station, indifferently, in any part of it, far from the stove, and frequently near a window, without any other than the most pleasing sensation of an equal warmth. This same sensation is experienced at night, the heat of the stove continuing unabated,—so much so, that there is no need of a blanket or any heavy clothing on the bed. Indeed, I found that many of the inhabitants habitually slept with a single sheet throughout the winter, the temperature of the room at night being from 63° to 66° of Fahrenheit. Such an inner temperature would not be sufficient to allow of a similar practice in London, where there are draughts of wind in every corner and in the vicinity of every window; but in St. Petersburgh there are no such intruders, and the temperature above quoted is quite sufficient and comfortable. During the five weeks I resided in the apartments allotted to me in Count Woronzow's house, my in-door thermometer did not vary once, more than half a degree from 64° in any part of the rooms, except for the three days when the stove had not been lighted.

A Russian petch forms a principal, and by no means an unsightly appendage to every room. When ornamented, as they are in the great houses, or erected with architectural taste, they are an important embellishment to a spacious apartment. If there is a suite of rooms, the stove is placed in the centre of the wall which separates two rooms; or, where the centre is occupied by a door, between the latter and the side wall, so as to warm both rooms. In some houses the stove occupies a corner of the receiving-room farthest from the windows; and in that case, a corresponding stove occupies the other angle. One of these has a French chimney at the lower part, in which billets and faggots

are burnt, as in France. In many of the more modern houses of the rich and the nobles, the latter practice has been lately much adopted. The stoves are built of stone or brick, cased with white porcelain; they are of considerable dimensions, and rise to the top of the room, thus presenting a very extensive radiating surface. The internal structure is very simple. It consists of a fire-chamber, in which the wood is burnt. This occupies of course the lower part, and extends from one front of the stove to the other. It is a foot and a half wide, and two feet high, and is closed by a single iron door. A system of tubes leads from this chamber, one of which, when open, serves to carry off the smoke and soot of the burning wood, while the others receive and carry heated air all round the interior of the stove, after the combustion is completed and the former tube closed. The air in these tubes communicates with the air in the room, by means of a small door or ventilator at the upper part of the stove.

The management of such a stove is as simple as possible, and is confided to a particular servant, who is at the same time the porter of the house, and is called the *dvornick*. He begins his operations as early as six o'clock, and dispatches the whole business in a few minutes. If the stove be of the usual size, that is, large, and a sufficient quantity of wood is burnt in it, there is seldom occasion to light it more than once in forty-eight hours. The *dvornick* begins by cleaning out the fire-chamber; he then puts in a few small pieces of strongly resinous wood, which he lights and covers immediately with a superstructure of billets of elm wood, about fourteen in number, two feet and one-third in length and three inches thick. These take fire immediately, and burn with great vehemence while the door of the fire-chamber is half closed and the upper one quite shut. The whole of the wood is burnt generally in five or

six minutes, when the hot cinders are raked and equally spread, in order that all the charcoal may continue to burn until it is reduced to ashes, during which part of the combustion, the lower door is still left half-closed. In ten minutes more the combustion is complete; the lower door is closed entirely, and the upper one open partially or entirely, according as the room seems to require more or less warmth. I remarked on one particular occasion, in which my room had been suffered to get as low as 42°, because the stove had not been lighted for three days, that the temperature gradually rose from that to 56° during the time that the *dvornick* was busy in heating the stove, and that before I had done dressing the warmth had uniformly spread all over the rooms, and the thermometer had risen to 64°. Nor is this very delightful species of internal atmosphere purchased at a very expensive rate; for the quantity of wood burnt each time that the stove is lighted, amounts, as I before observed, to no more than fourteen billets. The billet of wood measures an *archine* in length, or two feet and one-third English. A pile of these, seven feet in length and three-quarters of an *archine* deep, and containing, therefore, ninety-eight billets, which are sufficient to heat the stove for seven days, costs from seven to ten roubles, or from 5s. 10d. to 8s. 4d.; consequently, supposing the stove to be heated daily, the expense for fuel would amount sometimes to a little more, and sometimes to a little less, than one shilling each time, or from twelve to eighteen guineas a year.

Clothing is an object of the first importance in St. Petersburgh on the approach of winter. Every class of people take care to provide themselves with every necessary garment. A Russian of the lower class drops the kaftan for a *shoob*, or sheep-skin pelisse, made tight round the body, and girt round the waist with a sash, in which he

sticks his long one-fingered gloves or *rûkawitzas*, and his hatchet or his whip: he also changes the broad-brimmed round hat for a fur cap. The upper classes continue in the same habit, which is similar to that of their equals in other parts of Europe; adding only to the ordinary dress some splendid fur pelisse when going out. In an open sledge they not unfrequently wear a cap made of the fur of a Siberian cat or a sable. Nobody ventures out without having either a pair of golashes over their shoes, or a large and wide pair of boots, lined with flannel, drawn with great ease over the ordinary *chaussure*. In addition to these protections against cold and wet, I would recommend every person who has to pass a winter at St. Petersburgh, to wear an under-waistcoat with sleeves of knit cotton, and a leather jacket above this and under the ordinary shirt; and, also, never to venture out, even to parties at night, without woollen socks to his feet under the dress-stockings. Thus accoutred, the feet and legs cased in fur or flannel, the head and ears well covered, and the whole body wrapped round with an ample *shoob*, lined with racoon or sable fur, that costs from four hundred to a thousand roubles, and the hands protected by furred gloves, one may safely bid defiance to the elements in an open sledge, which, as rapid as lightning, wafts us over the hard-pressed snow to the dinner-party or the *soirée*, without allowing time for refrigeration. Care must be taken, at the same time, to keep the nose within the protecting influence of part of the external clothing. It is evident that the transition from a room in which one has dressed at a temperature of 65°, to the street with the external air at a temperature probably of six, eight, or ten degrees below the freezing-point, and even more, cannot be attended with inconvenience, or be at all felt, when all these precautions are taken; for the several

articles of additional and warm clothing are put on in the ante-room of one house, and deposited in that of another, where the servant follows his master to disrobe him of all his outward trappings. Unused as I was to such severe cold weather and perpetual snow—subject for many years to rheumatic complaints, I found from experience this mode of living not only innocuous, but highly beneficial to my state of health. The winter, when the ground is covered with snow, the rivers and canals frozen, the air pure, and the sky serene, may well be considered as one of the luxuries of the climate of St. Petersburgh. Every body feels more energy and elasticity than usual at such a season, is inclined to more bodily exertion, digests his food better, has excellent nights, grows robust, keeps disease at bay, and smiles at the doctor.

It is remarked by every stranger newly arrived in St. Petersburgh, that the intensity of cold, and its severe attendants, affect him but little, if at all, during the first two winters, and certainly much less than they do the Russians themselves. Some have attempted to account for this immunity by the much greater quantity of clothing which a new-comer will wear than he has been accustomed to in his own country during the winter; but the explanation is by no means satisfactory: for there are foreigners who, like myself, wear, at first, none other than the common English winter dress, and yet experience no inconvenience from cold when the Petersburghers are complaining bitterly of its effects.

Another great luxury of that capital is the Russian bath, which, in the winter season in particular, offers the double advantage of promoting health and cleanliness. Having determined to ascertain with my own eyes, and by my own experience, the nature and form of such a bath, I accompanied one evening a Russian and an English gen-

tleman to the establishment situated near to the *Krasnoy Most* (Red Bridge), and next to the English club, being the most frequented at the court-end of the city. We entered a large court-yard, which was already filled with carriages and sledges, while others were arriving in quick succession, it being the usual hour of bathing, (7½ o'clock, P.M.). Men and women of all classes, some followed by a servant, carrying bundles of clothes, others with their own bundles in their hands, were seen going and coming to and from the bath-rooms. On the left, through a wide gateway, is a large corridor, leading to the two public bathing-rooms for males and females, as well as to several private bath-rooms of an inferior price; while on the right a narrower corridor leads to other private rooms and baths, placed on each side, the price of which is higher. We preferred the latter. On our way to our allotted baths we met the *banstchick*, or foreman, dressed in a red thin tunic, gathered round the waist, with a well-combed flowing beard, who directed one of a party of young men, clothed in the same red cassock, standing up in a row, some with beards, and others as yet beardless, to precede me. I was then shown into a lofty room, ten feet long by six wide, which was divided at the end nearest to the entrance by a fixed wooden screen, half of the height of the room, having a door in the middle, and leaving a sort of ante-room between the corridor and the room proper. In the latter we found a long and wide sofa, some chairs, a small table, and a looking-glass. The temperature of this room varies from 90° to 100°, it being readily diminished or increased, by opening the entrance door, or a small wicket in the window, or the door of the inner room, which is the bath-room, thereby admitting a certain quantity either of cold or heated air. The inner room has a wooden floor, is about seventy-five feet long, by thirty-three wide, and of considerable height.

In one of its angles there is a large stove, opening at its upper part inside of the room, with a door of large dimensions. The stove is heated from below, and the door in question stands before a large chamber filled with stones and iron shots kept constantly heated, and resting on a grating which separates the lower from the upper part of the stove. From the stove to the wall of the opposite side of the room, three wooden stages, brightly clean, are erected at different elevations, which, with a fourth placed at right angles with the middle stage, are reached by wooden steps. These stages or benches are about six feet long and two feet wide, with a scroll at one end to serve as a support for the head. On the floor opposite the door is a low dresser, on which are displayed high-polished brass pans and wooden pails, of all sizes, kept in the utmost state of cleanliness; and under the lofty double windows is placed a cistern with two spouts, which give out hot and cold water in abundance, and a brass tube rising between them to a height of ten feet, bent horizontally at its upper extremity, and terminating in a round, hollow, and flat rose, pierced with many holes, through which, by the turning of a small cock, water, either hot or cold, may be showered instantaneously and with considerable force. This is, in fact, the identical shower-bath which has lately been offered to the British public, under a patent, and as a new invention, by an ironmonger in Wigmore-street. The bath-room is seldom less than 120 degrees, and frequently from 132 to 140 degrees of temperature.

The operation of bathing proceeds thus. The bather undresses in the outer-room, where he soon gets into a general perspiration. The heat, which at first appeared excessive, becomes gradually more tolerable; nay, one soon gets anxious to experience a little increase. He is then

invited into the bath-room, in which the *Parilstchick* or bathing-youth, stripped of his clothing, has been for some time engaged in preparing a quantity of soap-suds, and filling the various vessels with cold and tepid water. The temperature of the bath-room is so managed as to be kept from ten to fifteen or twenty degrees higher than that of the ante-room; and increases in proportion as we ascend to the highest stage or bench. The bather first tries the lowest stage for a while, on which he either sits or lies down; he next ascends to the second, where the heat felt is much more considerable; and, if desirous to try a still greater degree of heat, mounts to the stage not far from the ceiling, where upon trial I could not remain more than an instant. During the whole of this time the atmosphere of the room is generally clear, and being lighted by a lamp placed between the inner and outer sash of one of the windows, is in no part obscure. The sensations at this period, before the perspiration is fully established, are unpleasant—the head feels greatly oppressed and burning—the skin is hot—the respiration difficult. The *Parilstchick* now approaches to feel the state of the skin, and finding it not quite overspread with perspiration, opens the front door of the stove, and with force throws into it a bucket-full of water. Volumes of steam instantly pour forth from it into the room, and a thick fog pervades every part, bringing additional heat to the surface of the body, which breaks forth more quickly than can be stated, into a deluge of perspiration, when the breathing becomes natural, and the head clear and light, imparting at once such a general sensation of comfort as I can scarcely describe. In this state, and while the atmosphere gradually clears away, the vapours returning to the upper part of the room, the bather lies down in a sort of apathy and general relaxation, which are

by no means disagreeable. The *Parilstchick* next brings his large panful of soap-suds, and grasping with both his hands a quantity of the inner bark of the lime-tree (commonly called bass) cut into fine slips, soaked in the soap-suds, rubs every part of the body, softly pressing on every joint, and bidding you turn whenever he thinks it requisite. After continuing this operation for some time, tepid, or perperfectly cold water, at the pleasure of the bather, is scattered over him as he lies, and lastly over the head and body generally, while sitting. Some at this stage of the operation jump from the bench to the floor, and have cold water showered over them, while every pore is open, without feeling any inconvenience; but I declined such an experiment, perfectly well pleased with returning to the outer room, where I dried and dressed myself at leisure.

The price of these private baths at all the best establishments varies from two to four, and even five paper roubles, an expense to which one gladly submits, as it saves you from performing all the operations above described, in a large room with hundreds of people similarly engaged, of all classes, and degrees of cleanliness, and in a state of nudity. To those, who, from motives of economy, prefer the latter, or public bath, the expense is very trifling, amounting to no more than ten, fifteen, or twenty kopeeks (1d. to 2d.) in proportion to the respectability of the establishment. But in the public baths, which are only frequented by the common people, no attendance is afforded, and the persons bathing perform by themselves, or reciprocally upon each other, the several operations of rubbing, lathering, and washing. They are also obliged to bring their own soap, linden-shavings, and linen, although very little of the latter is used by those of the lower classes who frequent the public baths. The linen is also charged separately at the private baths.

Until very lately, the common or public baths admitted

promiscuously into one large room both men and women at the same time; when even some of the most respectable females of the middling classes would attend free from "evil thought," such being the force of custom: but the police has very properly put an end to all such miscellaneous assemblies; and there is now in all bathing establishments at St. Petersburgh a separate room for the two sexes. The accounts given by Clarke and others, of naked men and women standing in the street outside of the door of the baths, and of the principal of these establishments being filthy hovels, do not apply in the remotest degree to the present manners and condition of those places, whatever may have been the case five-and-twenty years ago.

In order to excite more perspiration and stimulate the skin, some purchase at the street-entrance of the baths a few twigs of birch-tree with leaves on them, called *venick*, with which the Parilschick gently whips the back of the person bathing; an operation which, when performed on the highest bench, brings along with it a sensation of burning to the parts, owing to the extreme heat of the atmosphere immediately above, in which the twig is waved backward and forward previously to each flagellation. Under this discipline, which the common people inflict very frequently on themselves, the skin becomes of a crimson colour, and perspiration runs out at every pore in such profusion, that none would credit it without actual experiment. It is in this state that many of the Russians will have cold water thrown over them, or will, when opportunities offer, roll themselves in the snow, or plunge into the nearest half-frozen canal, in order to change, by this rapid transition, a pleasing state of lassitude of the body into one of delightful vigour and elasticity; in such cases they again immediately return to the hot-bath. Recent regulations, however, of the police, have forbidden the latter practice, which necessarily involved a public and indecent exposure of the bathers.

The physical effects of a bath of this description are highly favourable to the constitution. Judging by my own feelings I should be inclined to place it above every form of bath in general use; and I think I am indebted to it for the removal of severe rheumatic pains which before nothing seemed to alleviate. A Russian is apt to think that almost every disorder to which he is necessarily liable from the severity of the climate, may be removed by the hot bath, and he flies to it on all occasions when ailing. This general impression on the mind of a whole nation, who are naturally keen observers, has its foundation on long experience, and although not strictly correct to the whole extent, is not to be contemptuously rejected as the effect of ignorance. Most of those who have travelled in Russia, or in the Levant, where a similar kind of bath is used with even greater frequency by every class of people, can bear testimony to the efficacy as well as the comfort of a Russian or Turkish bath, in their own case when afflicted with colds, rheumatism, cutaneous affections, or incipient fevers. On two other occasions besides the one already alluded to, I attended the same establishment in the course of five weeks spent in St. Petersburgh, and both times derived the full measure of benefit from it which I expected. I went thither with every symptom of an approaching feverish cold, and returned quite well, and continued so. The external temperature was on both occasions seven and eight degrees below the freezing point; snow was on the ground. In the ante-room, the temperature was at 100, and in the bath-room, 132 degrees. Yet, notwithstanding this striking difference of temperatures, I walked home the distance of nearly half a mile, without the least inconvenience or ill effect.

That the ancients followed a practice similar to that of

the Russians, of plunging into cold water on coming out of a hot bath, is rendered evident by the testimony of Pausanias, who, speaking of the baths at Methana, formed by a hot salt-spring, which had made its appearance in that place after the breaking out of a volcano, adds, "that there was no cold water for the use of the bathers, neither could they, with safety, immerse themselves in the sea, as it abounded with dogs and other sea monsters."

It is principally on a Saturday evening that the Russians flock to their baths. At that time it is a difficult matter to procure a private room, in consequence of the great influx of fashionable and wealthy people who attend at the same time. I have seen the spacious front court-yard at the baths of Thrâll, the principal establishment of the kind in St. Petersburgh, literally crowded with handsome equipages, which had conveyed thither a great number of ladies.

My enjoyment of that most beautiful river, the Neva, was of short duration. Snow, which had continued to fall at different times every day, but principally at night, in the first week of November, increased with the decreasing temperature at or about the tenth of November, when about three feet of snow fell in the course of one night. In general there are from eighty to ninety snowy days in the year at St. Petersburgh. There is seldom a greater difference than ten or twelve days between any two years on this point. In the years 1818 and 1819, for example, the number of days in which snow fell, were seventy-seven and eighty-nine; and it is surprising how regular is the appearance of both the first and last snow observed in each year. In 1818, the first snow occurred on the 14th of October, and the last snow on the 5th of May. In the following year they occurred October the 17th and May the 10th. The largest quantity of snow falls in the month of December.

The falls are frequently very heavy; and it is curious to watch very early in the morning the first pedestrian tracing his way across the great square of the Admiralty, with his legs buried in snow some inches above the knees. In less than an hour, however, all this quantity of snow will be pressed down by thousands of sledges running in every direction with astonishing rapidity, so that by night it will have formed a sort of hard solid pavement. Over this a second fall of snow takes place, which is pressed down in the same manner, and thus a bed of snow of considerable thickness, and consisting of several strata, is formed in every street and square, which does not yield to any slight occasional thawing, but lasts till about the middle of May, affording an increased facility of conveyance to and from every part of the capital. The breaking up of this mass of snow is forbidden; and only a few pioneers here and there are allowed to hoe it and make its surface rough for the benefit of horses, when the great traffic of the sledges has rendered it too smooth and slippery. The *trottoirs* alone are kept free from snow by the respective house-keepers; and the police is very strict on this point.

Delightful as sledge-driving is, to be out in one of the snow-storms or snow-drifts, which are both sudden and frequent in St. Petersburgh, is by no means agreeable. The novelty of the appearance—the bustle and confusion which attends it—the loud whistling of the high wind by which the storm was raised—the sudden appearance and disappearance of the surrounding objects, in proportion as the snow-storm or the drifting of the snow on the ground lifted up by the tempest, thickened or subsided, were so many points of interest which such a scene presented to me for the first time. But the novelty once over, I became alive to the inconvenience and danger of my situation when surprised in the middle of a street by such a storm; and in order to

avoid accidents, always directed my *isvostchick* to pull up and to allow me to take shelter in some shop. The violence with which the snow beats against the face is such, that mine smarted for several hours after, and actually exhibited marks and weals on its surface. The prevalence of very high winds in St. Petersburgh is perhaps one of the greatest inconveniencies of the climate. They occur as we have already said about 150 days in the year.

A few days after these heavy falls of snow, the smaller rivers and the canals began to freeze—large pieces of ice came sailing down from the Ladoga, and the Neva soon after was partially frozen over. According to the tables of the Academy of Sciences already referred to, the first frost in St. Petersburgh always occurs between the eighth of September and ninth of October, but in general about the 27th of September; and the last frost always between the first of April and the 12th of May, but mostly in April. The canals freeze in the beginning of November: the Neva never freezes before the 16th of October—mostly on the 14th of November, and never later than the 12th of December. It is navigable about 218 days, and covered with ice 147 days in the year. In 1818 the Neva froze November 15th; in 1819, October 27th. The ice breaks up sometimes about the 20th or 25th of March, more generally in April, and never later than the 30th of that month. These are the results of twenty years' observations. In 1818 the ice broke up on the 17th of April, and in 1819 on the 9th of the same month.

On the first appearance of the floating blocks of ice which descend from the Ladoga, the ponton or boat-bridges on the Neva are removed, and all carriage communication ceases for a time, between the Southern and Northern districts of the city. At first a few boats, and those only of a large size, are allowed to carry passengers from one bank to the

other; but in a short time after, as the river becomes more and more blocked up, and its navigation is interrupted by the ice, no boat is allowed to cross by the police, who are exceedingly vigilant in every thing relative to public safety connected with the river.

Formerly, when the Isaac Bridge consisted of a number of ordinary barges, the operation of breaking it up and removing its various parts, was much more slow and troublesome than at present. By letting go the chain-cables at the upper end of the boats, and loosening the fastening of the extremity of the bridge nearest to the Admiralty, the entire bridge floats round with the stream to the opposite side, along the quay of Vassileiostrow. Sometimes the ice disappears again for a few days, when the bridge is replaced by carrying a hawser from the in-shore anchor off the south bank to the free end of the bridge, and warping it back to its place. During my stay at St. Petersburgh, the bridge was replaced on the 19th of November, after a few days of thawing and rain. In the course of the night of the 20th, although the wind was very high, the ice above the bridge sat firmly from bank to bank, while every where below it the Neva remained perfectly liquid. The temperature, which for a few days had been at four degrees above the freezing-point, fell on that day to four and a half degrees below it, and it was supposed that the general freezing of the river would take place. Contrary to general expectation, however, the partial ice, already formed, after another stormy night broke up, and caused the removal of the bridge for the second time; nor was it replaced until five days after, when the river became completely frozen; and I understand remained so the rest of the season. The replacing of the bridge, when the ice is fast, is not so easily nor so expeditiously accomplished as under more ordinary circumstances. They are obliged to loosen all the boats

after removing the road-way above them, which serves to fasten them together, and place them one by one in a canal cut on purpose through the ice across the river. The ice is seldom more than four, six, or eight inches in thickness; and yet, during the remainder of the winter, it will bear vast numbers of people and carriages of all sorts upon its surface, in all those parts which are marked out by the police, by means of leafy branches of fir stuck upright on each side like rows of trees. At that time the intercourse between the two sides of the river is constant, and at all points; and excursions to and from Cronstadt in sledges are very numerous and frequent. Towards the close of the winter the police is obliged to be ever watchful lest imprudent people, heedless of danger, should meet with serious accidents by trusting themselves on the ice where it is unsafe. I heard a gentleman state, that he and a friend had, on one occasion, towards the close of the winter, started in a sledge from Cronstadt when the ice was in a doubtful state, and that before they had reached the bar, the ice behind them cracked and separated, and continued to do so as fast as they urged their horses over the ice-road marked before them, which gave way the moment they had passed. They at last arrived safe at the foot of one of the landing-stairs of the English Quay: the sledge drove past them, farther up the river, where the bank is shallow; and they beheld, not a little terrified at their recent danger, the Neva below the bridge suddenly converted into a moving surface!

On the first breaking up of the ice, in March or April, the Isaac Bridge is again removed until the last blocks of ice from the Ladoga have floated down the river.

This frequent removal of the only means of communication between the populous parts of the metropolis on the north, and those to the south of the river, is productive of great inconvenience, as I had occasion to experience in my

own case more than once in the short space of five weeks. It is also prejudicial as well as inconvenient, since the whole population of Vassileiostrow is principally dependent on the southern districts for a daily supply of some of the necessaries of life, and also for the best medical and surgical assistance. The inhabitants of St. Petersburgh, therefore, watch the appearance of the first masses of ice on the Neva, which announce its coagulation, with great anxiety; and the probable removal of the bridges at those times forms one of the most prominent topics of conversation in every class of society. And hence, too, the final breaking up, and disappearance of the ice on the Neva in the Spring, is a subject of general rejoicing. The public ceremony which takes place on that occasion is said to be of the gayest description. The commandant of the fortress, rowing in state across the river at the firing of artillery, waits on the Emperor in his palace, and presents his Majesty with a cup filled with the pure element in token of the restored navigation of the Neva.

The northern hemisphere has its delights, as well as the southern. One of these arises from the contemplation of that beautiful phenomenon called the Aurora Borealis, or Northern Lights. Such a phenomenon is of frequent occurrence at St. Petersburgh. According to the meteorological tables of twenty years, so often alluded to in this chapter, northern lights appeared on an average twenty-one times in each year. In the year 1774, they appeared forty-eight times. From 1782 to 1786 they decreased, having been seen only one hundred and ten times during that period, and only thirty-nine times from 1787 to 1791. This diminution in the yearly number of northern lights has continued more or less ever since; and looking for illustration at the tables of the same two years nearer us, which have supplied us with other data, namely, 1818 and 1819, I find

that in the former year northern lights occurred only six, and in the latter twelve times. At the close of last Autumn, this curious phenomenon appeared on one occasion, magnificently bright. The sky was illuminated from the horizon to the zenith, extending east and west to a considerable distance. Masses of fire in the form of columns, and as brilliant as the brightest phosphorus, danced in the air, and streaks of a deeper light, of various sizes, rose from the horizon and flashed between them. The brightness of the former seemed, at times, to grow faint and dim. At this conjuncture the broad streaks would suddenly shoot with great velocity up to the zenith with an undulating motion and a pyramidal form. From the columns, flashes of light, like a succession of sparks from an electric jar, flew off and disappeared; while the streaks changed their form frequently and rapidly, and broke out in places where none were seen before, shooting along the heavens, and then disappearing in an instant. The sky in various places became tinged with a deep purple, the stars shone very brilliantly, the separate lights gradually merged into one another, when the auroral resplendence of the horizon increased and became magnificent. This phenomenon lasted nearly four hours; and at one time a large triangle of the strongest light occupied the horizon, illuminating in the most magnificent manner nearly the entire vault of heaven. From six to seven falling stars were observed at the time, leaving in their train a very brilliant light.

Although I cannot be expected to say any thing respecting the summer season in St. Petersburgh in a book professing only to give an account of that city at the close of last year, those readers who may feel an interest in the description of a capital which every day increases in importance, and at this moment engages no ordinary share of the public attention, will be glad to find that description

complete in all its parts. I have therefore availed myself in this place, of the information kindly afforded me by some very intelligent English residents, and by some Russian inhabitants, in respect to the nature and character of the season of which I have no personal experience. I may here state, also, that I have for the same cause, made use of similar means for procuring a sufficient knowledge of those customs, festivals, and ceremonies, which will be spoken of hereafter, and which are only to be witnessed during that part of the year in which I was not at St. Petersburgh.

The summer season in that capital is said to be as brilliant and animated as it is short; a striking image of the joys of this world. As soon as the ice has completely disappeared from the Neva, or about the beginning of May, the scene which the city had hitherto presented, changes, and the winter dress entirely vanishes. Serene days all at once succeed the gloom and grey atmosphere of March, and the transition from a cold and stormy Spring, scarcely distinguishable from winter, to the oppressive heats of summer, is *brusque* and sudden. Northerly and westerly winds, however, prevail, and seem to bring with them a delightful freshness from the mountain ridges of Finland and Norway. Nature, too, at this time bursts at once upon St. Petersburgh and its neighbourhood, in all the glory of blooming vegetation. To behold in the short space of three weeks, snow, ice, and verdant trees, and sweet smelling flowers in the private and public gardens, is by no means an unusual occurrence. Vegetation is, in fact, most rapid. Two days of heat produce a greater change in the appearance of the country here, than a fortnight elsewhere; and fruit-trees, yet bare of their honours, put forth young shoots, deck themselves with leaves and blossoms, and are loaded with fruits in little more than the time

which one or two only of these stages of vegetation would require in England or the north of Germany. This rapid progress of nature is indispensable in such a climate, and is the necessary result of that uninterrupted state of compression or coercion, in which the vegetable world had been retained for the space of seven successive months by the thick coverings of ice and snow.

Among the peculiar charms of summer in St. Petersburgh, the bright and genial nights are probably more delightfully felt than any other, by the stranger as well as by the inhabitants. The sun scarcely setting in the evenings of June and July, keeps the horizon during the few hours of night in that state of splendour which almost rivals the clearest light of day; hence, not unfrequently the people will turn night into day at those times, and transact business or enjoy recreation then, which the prevailing excessive heats forbid them doing during the day.

"On the appearance of this delightful season, the Court, the principal families, the merchants, and even the better sort of tradesmen, quit the parched and dusty streets of St. Petersburgh, and betake themselves to the neighbouring islands or villages, where the remainder of the summer is spent in hospitality and social amusements. The hundred villas scattered on the Kamennoï, Yélaghin, Krestofsky, the Aptekarskoï, and Petrofskoï, as well as on the Vibourgh shore, and on the Strelna road, are filled with gay and happy parties, and every where returning warmth gives fresh animation to organic nature. "The noisy bustle of the street," says an accurate observer, "is changed not into a death-like silence, but into that idle occupation which is even more delightful than repose; walking parties are met every where, frequently attended by music. On the smooth and blue bosom of the Neva, and on all the canals, boats are gliding, from which resounds the simple melody of the

popular ballad, as sung by the watermen. Beguiled by the novelty and delightfulness of the scene, and in the expectation of the coming night, we find ourselves, by an agreeable surprise, cheated of our sleep, when the first beams of the rising sun are gilding the tops of the houses. I have never yet known a single foreigner who was insensible to the first enjoyment of these summer nights."*

To this brilliant and short season succeed the autumnal days, with their dark heavy clouds impervious to the solar rays, like the gloom of November in London. Incessant rains or fogs supervene, and these are often succeeded by storms of wind, and the rising of the water in the river considerably above its ordinary level. The latter phenomenon sometimes occasions inundations, to which the city is liable from its peculiar situation, and which are attended by more or less sacrifice of human life and destruction of property. November, indeed, seems a dreaded month, and the calamity in question occurs oftener in that, than in any other of the autumnal months. Whenever a strong and continued gale of westerly winds prevails for a day or two at that time of the year, there is great danger of an inundation. In the course of the last seventy-five years, no fewer than five inundations to a great extent have taken place. That which occurred in November 1796, caused the loss of many lives. The water rose seventeen feet above the level of the river, and laid almost the whole city under it.

But the most awful inundation in our times, is that which happened in the month of November 1824. The city in many parts bears still the marks of its devastation, and all the houses and public buildings of the districts, which suffered from this calamity, have a *red line* drawn in

* See Storch on St. Petersburgh.

a conspicuous place to denote the height to which the water reached, and as an ominous memento of this species of disaster to which the capital is liable. Projects without number have been started since the foundation of St. Petersburgh, with a view to obviate the effect of such dire calamities; but it is curious to remark, that on inspecting some of Peter the Great's MS. papers which have been very lately looked into, it was found that the same form and kind of projects had been devised in his life-time; and mostly by his own creative mind, for that desirable purpose, and considered by him, after due deliberation, to be either ineffectual or impracticable.

On the night of the $\frac{7th}{19th}$ of November, lamps were hung round the top of the cupola or dome of the Admiralty, to warn the inhabitants who occupy the lower apartments, that a rise in the Neva had taken place, and guns were fired to mark the urgency of this warning. A strong north-westerly wind arose, and caused a tremendous swell in the river and all the canals. The wind increased early in the morning and soon became a perfect hurricane, blowing directly against the current of the Neva, and driving the water over the south bank. The Galerenhof, and all that part which lies between the Riga Gate and the English Quay was presently overwhelmed. "The rapidity," says a contemporary writer, "with which the water rose to fourteen, and in some places, to fifteen and even sixteen feet, was so great, that the inhabitants had no time to save themselves, but men, women, and children indiscriminately perished. So violent was the storm which accompanied this visitation of the waters, that it rolled up the sheet-iron which covered the roofs of many houses, as if it had been paper, broke in doors and windows every where, and combining its force with that of the current, swept away bodily some of the slighter habitations. The magazines of wine,

sugar, and other merchandize, being in cellars underground, damage to the amount of millions was sustained by the merchants on this melancholy occasion. The stores of raw sugar near the custom-house, and the herring magazine, containing upwards of 50,000 barrels of that article of food, were irretrievably lost." Guard-houses and bridges were destroyed; and the streets of St. Petersburgh were covered the following day with bodies of animals which had been drowned, with fire-wood which had been drifted away in all directions, with ships even, which had broken from their moorings, with the contents of ravaged shops, the materials of which wind and water had overturned. No food could be had for two or three days after the deluge had subsided. The ordinary transactions and affairs of men seemed altogether displaced and forgotten amidst the general scene of overwhelming misery.

The neighbouring villages, particularly that of Catherinehof, with its adjacent Imperial villas, and recent improvements; Cronstadt, the Imperial navy, the iron-foundry, most of the barracks, suffered considerably, and some of them were demolished or devastated. The Russian bazaar, and the splendid shops in the Nevskoï Prospekt, were under water; and water, half a yard deep, found also its way into the lower apartments of the Imperial palace. Two steam-boats, from the harbour of Cronstadt, lay in the middle of the town, not far from the great Theatre.

To increase the awfulness of the scene the burial-grounds were disturbed and gave up their dead, whose bodies, with other human bones, floated into the streets of St. Petersburgh. The loss of human lives was considerable: that of money has been computed at about 150 millions of roubles.

The waters began to subside in the afternoon, and by

nine in the evening had returned to their proper channel, the wind having, in the mean while, veered round to the North.

During the continuation of this awful catastrophe, individuals of every class exerted themselves to assist the unfortunate. One of the Emperor's *aide-de-camps* particularly distinguished himself by his courage in saving many of his fellow-creatures from perishing in the flood. The late Count Miloradowitch rowed about in a boat in the Nevskoï Prospekt, and saved the lives of many persons. General Benkendorff's humane exertions were also strikingly successful.

A day or two after the subsiding of the water, the Emperor Alexander visited the scene of desolation in the city and neighbourhood; walked about among the ruins without attendants; condoled with the sufferers; and assured them that they should be relieved. Accordingly his Majesty ordered immediately, out of the savings of a particular department, a million of roubles to be applied to the relief of the sufferers; and desired that a committee should be formed for the due application of that and other funds which might be subscribed, appointing the Privy Counsellor, Prince Alexis Kourakine, its president, to whom His Majesty addressed on the occasion an Imperial Rescript, which bespeaks great sincerity of feeling, and a lively desire to relieve distress. That document is become historical for the city of St. Petersburgh, and ought, consequently, to find a place in a book which professes to give a description of that city.

"PRINCE ALEXIS BORISOVITCH.

"The disaster caused at St. Petersburgh by an inundation equally sudden and extraordinary, has filled my heart with sentiments of affliction.

"The decrees of the Supreme Being are just and inscrutable. Profoundly submissive to his will, and pitying the fate of those who have suffered the loss and ruin of their property, the Government cannot repair all the evils of this disastrous day. But I have imposed it on myself as a sacred duty to afford prompt and efficacious succour to those in particular who have been ruined, and to the indigent. They, more than all others, are entitled to my paternal protection. I assign them a gratuitous distribution of a million of roubles.

"The first care of the Committee shall be to provide shelter and subsistence for those who are deprived of both; and in general the relief afforded out of the sum assigned shall be given only to those whose complete poverty renders it indispensable.

"It shall be exactly and faithfully distributed according to the allotments made.

"It shall be given promptly and without obstacle.

"These rules will serve as the basis of the operations of the Committee. The sentiment of compassion, of genuine philanthropy, and of duty owing to God and to your country, will point out to you and your colleagues the path you must follow in this great work of charity.

"I remain, &c.

(Signed) "ALEXANDER."

The example of the Emperor was followed by the Empress-mother, and the Grand-dukes, each contributing 50,000 roubles. Count Sheremetieff gave a similar sum, and the Common Fund of the Colonies subscribed 100,000 roubles. Hundreds of other individuals hastened to contribute according to their means; and relief was forthwith distributed by great establishments being promptly formed in the principal quarters of the city, where persons who

had lost every thing, were provided with shelter, fire, provision, and clothing. Such was the alacrity with which every citizen added his mite to a fund which was to afford succour to his suffering fellow-creatures,—and such were the zeal and diligence with which that fund was administered, that three years after the disastrous event, when all claims to charitable assistance had been made and attended to, there remained a surplus of money which was employed to found a charitable medical institution. But it was reserved for the keen feelings of a highly exemplary mother, in such calamitous times, to discover objects who required more than the mere aid of a pecuniary fund. The orphans of those who perished in the flood, had claims to their future protection as well as to their present assistance. This was particularly the case with respect to the females; and these the Empress-mother collected together, and formed into a school, or asylum, adopting them at once and entirely as her children, and taking charge of their present and future destiny.

VIEW OF THE IMPERIAL OR WINTER PALACE AT ST. PETERSBURGH

ON THE SIDE OF THE SQUARE, SEEN THROUGH THE TROPHEAL ARCH OF THE ETAT MAJOR.

London: Published by Henry Colburn, August 1, 1820.

CHAPTER IV.

PICTURE OF ST. PETERSBURGH.

Imperial Palaces in St. Petersburgh. — The Winter Palace. — Apartments of the Reigning Empress, of the Empress-mother and of the Emperor. — Marble Hall. — Banquetting-room. — *Salle de St. George* and *Salle Blanche*. — Military Gallery by Dawe, and Fête of its consecration. — *Grand* and *Petit* Hermitage. — Picture Rooms. — The Musical Clock. — The *Horloge du Paon*. — The Magic *Secretaire*. — Collection of Prints, Medals, and original drawings. — Pensile Gardens. — The Theatre of the Hermitage. — The Raphael Gallery. — Mr. Dawe's studio — Palais Chépéleff. — Cabinets of Cameos, Intaglios, and antiques. — *Gallerie de Malmaison*. — The Library.—Voltaire and Diderot's books.—The Marble Palace.—The Taurida Palace. — Grand Ball-room and Winter Garden. — Palais Anitchkoff. — The Imperial Mews. — The New Palace of the Grand Duke Michael. — Architect Rossi. — Wooden House of Peter the Great and his Summer Palace.

FEW cities in Europe present such an assemblage of Royal mansions as St. Petersburgh. The Imperial palaces in that city are very numerous, and on them has been lavished all that taste, architectural skill, and decoration could contribute to render them, each in its proper degree, imposing objects of grandeur, such as might and ought to mark the habitation of a great sovereign.

The first of these which attracts the attention of the traveller, is the Winter Palace. This great and imposing structure has a square form, three sides of which are unconnected

with any other building. The north side, or that which presents its front to the Neva, is 721 feet in extent, one-fourth of which line, at each extremity, projects twenty-four feet from the centre. It is composed of a basement story of the Ionic order, surmounted by a principal and a second story or attic of the Corinthian order. The roof is surrounded by a light balustrade adorned with vases and statues. The Corinthian columns and pilasters, placed between the windows of the principal and second story, twenty-six of which are single and six double, are thirty-five feet high. The upper entablature is interrupted in the centre, and at the two extremities, by appropriate pediments. This may be considered as the principal, and certainly the finest elevation of the building. The granite Quay in front, separating it from the river, and forming part of that magnificent one which I have elsewhere described, and which extends along the southern bank, is wider here than in any other place. The style of the Winter Palace would be called heavy, were it not that so great a mass of building requires perhaps less of that airiness which becomes edifices of smaller dimensions. Its architect, Rastrelli, who owes his subsequent elevation to the dignity of Count to the erection of this structure belonged to that school which loved to pile, one upon another, the more majestic orders of architecture, frequently injuring the effect of both by the introduction of ornamented architraves, flowers, festoons, and arabesque carvings, with pediments over the windows, formed of disjointed cornices, terminating in scrolls. In these extravagant designs Rastrelli followed the perverted taste of his day. Still, as a mass, its appearance is more striking than either the Tuileries, the Royal Castle at Berlin, or any of the Royal palaces I have seen in Europe, excepting that of the King at Madrid, which, though smaller, has a more imposing front.

For size, the Winter Palace I believe to be superior to all these, and in internal decorations it yields to none of them.

The ordinary entrance to the palace, leading to the apartments occupied by the Imperial Family, is through a large door in the centre of the western side, opposite the eastern wing of the Admiralty, from which it is separated by a wide square. The principal story of this side, measuring 560 feet in length, contains thirty-seven large windows, the apartments of the reigning Empress, of the Imperial children, and of the Empress-mother; while those occupied by the Emperor are on the second story, commanding the most magnificent and extensive view of the city and its enchanting river. The south side, facing a large square, corresponds in the general style of elevation with that of the north side, and in its centre is placed the grand entrance to the palace, and two lateral smaller entrances, covered, like that at the western side, by a lofty portico, under which the carriages drive and are sheltered from the weather.

The great, or parade staircase, which leads from the basement to the principal story by a flight of marble steps, is remarkable for its magnificence and the grandeur of its architecture. Most of the Imperial apartments, particularly those of the Empress-mother, have very recently undergone considerable alteration and improvements, and are in point of decoration, gilding, painting, and other ornaments, worthy of the illustrious residents. Monsieur Montferrand, a French architect, and Signori Scotti, Medici, and Vighi, Italian painters, are still engaged in the alterations. It would be an endless task to attempt a description of the different apartments of this palace, which occupies an area of 400,000 square feet. There are from 90 to 100 principal rooms on the first story, forming almost a labyrinth, through which it requires great prac-

tice to proceed. The great banquetting-room, the Great Hall of St. George, the Salle Blanche, are amongst the most striking. The former is a noble room, 189 feet by 110, lofty, and incrusted with some of the finest marble, having a row of columns at each end, and the sides decorated with attached columns of the same material, rich gilding and mirrors. Adjoining to the banquetting hall is a smaller one, 100 feet by 110, similarly embellished, in which those persons occasionally assemble who are to have the honour of being presented to her Imperial Majesty. The Great Hall of St. George is one of the richest and most magnificent rooms on the Continent. Neither the Tuileries nor the palace at Versailles can boast of any thing like it. It is a parallelogram, 140 feet by 60, surrounded by forty fluted Corinthian columns of porphyritic marble, ranged two and two, on which rests a gallery with a gilt bronze balustrade of exquisite workmanship. The capitals, as well as the bases, are of bronze, richly gilt. At one end is the throne, placed on a platform, with a flight of eight steps leading up to it, covered with the richest Genoa velvet embroidered with gold. The Russian arms are placed above it. At the other extremity is the great entrance through a door of great dimensions, on each side of which stand a cluster of four columns, supporting a projecting part of the gallery. The room is lighted by large windows on both sides, hung with the richest drapery, and is embellished by magnificent mirrors and colossal candelabra profusely gilt. The light is admitted to the gallery through semilunar windows placed above the other windows. The cieling is flat and painted in oil. Had it been coved, the general effect of this superb audience-chamber would have been much more imposing. At present, owing to the great length of the room, the *plafond*

seems almost to sink in the centre, and takes away from the height of the room, the more so as the galleries are raised very near to the cieling. In this department the Emperor receives the foreign ambassadors in state. It also serves for holding the Chapter of the Military Order of St. George. An opportunity was afforded me through the intercession of Count Woronzow, of seeing the Knights of that Order, on which occasion the Duke of Würtemberg presided, assembled in this magnificent hall, on the 3d of December, when they had met by command of the Emperor, on matters connected with some alterations in the statutes, the admission of knights, and the distribution of the smaller crosses of the Order, upon the receipt of the news of the victory of Navarino. The interest created in a stranger by the splendour of the military uniforms, with the stars and decorations of the several orders exhibited on that day, yielded necessarily to that which the sight of so many distinguished generals was calculated to excite. One naturally reverted to those high deeds of renown by which those officers had acquired the brilliant marks of distinction which shone on their breasts.

Another very striking apartment in this part of the Winter Palace is the *Salle Blanche*, or White Hall; not so much on account of its dimensions, which are nearly similar to those of the Hall of St. George, as for the total absence of any gorgeous trappings or rich ornaments. The design of the room is beautifully chaste. Its elevation is greater than that of the preceding department, and the sides are decorated with pilasters, columns, and bas-relief of a soft white tint without the least admixture of extraneous or gaudy object or colour. The *Salle Blanche* runs at right angles with the Hall of St. George, but is not immediately adjoining to it. The space between them was formerly occupied by a line of apartments, which have disappeared

within the last few years to make room for what is called the Military Gallery, erected by command of the late Emperor and after the design of the architect Rossi. The walls of this Gallery are 180 feet long, entirely covered with half-length portraits of the general officers who have distinguished themselves in the Russian service during the eventful war which their country had to wage against France. The Grand-duke Constantine and the three Field-marshals of the Russian army, Kutusoff, Barclay de Tolly, and the Duke of Wellington, are represented at full length and occupy conspicuous places in the Gallery. The manner in which the subject of the portraits of Kutusoff and Barclay de Tolly has been stated, gives an additional historical interest to the Gallery. The dismal livery of that Russian winter which marked the glorious progress of Kutusoff, and his advancement to the dignity of a Marshal, and which is ably executed in his picture, seems to indicate the beginning of that great struggle which terminated on the spot where the full-length figure of De Tolly is represented to stand, in the sight of the French capital, and on the height of Belleville. Here he received from his sovereign the meed of his services, by being elevated to the same high station which had already been granted to his successful companion in arms. The symbol which accompanies the portrait of the third Marshal of Russia, the Hero of Waterloo, is that of imperishable strength, the British oak, "the triumpher of many storms," under which the Duke is placed. At one extremity, the picture of the late Emperor Alexander, nearly twice the size of life, on his white charger, a very recent production of Dawe's pencil, and highly creditable to him, attracts notice for the grandeur of the design and the boldness of its execution. I believe it is the intention to place this picture in a sort of recess, in

which the light, if properly managed and thrown entirely upon the group, will impart to it additional beauty and animation. The Gallery is lighted from the top, and from the cieling are suspended three very large horizontal circles of metal, painted green, each of which is intended to represent a crown of laurel, and serve to support a number of wax candles for the purpose of illuminating the Gallery at night. Rich and massive candelabra are placed at short distances, and other striking ornaments embellish this monument of the gratitude of Alexander and the valour of his generals. The ensemble of this Gallery has a very imposing effect. Its solemn inauguration took place with great pomp a year and a half ago; the Imperial Family and officers of state being present on the occasion. It was a happy idea of Alexander to grant to those who had so materially contributed in upholding his throne, the guerdon of posthumous honours during their lifetime, as a farther incitement to their exertions, and an encouraging example to the rising military generation.

It was not to be expected of any painter, however eminent, that in pourtraying nearly four hundred persons, all of them denoted by one general characteristic, "heroism in the career of arms," a degree of monotony of subject and costume should not appear in the performances, however varied might be the physiognomy and complexion of the originals. They are executed, however, in a bold spirited manner, and admirably calculated for the situation in which they are placed; besides being, all of them, I understand, striking likenesses. Of this, indeed, I convinced myself, with regard to those with the originals of which I already was, or became afterwards acquainted; and Mr. Dawe may boast, in addition to these claims to well-deserved praise, that of having succeeded, among such an extensive assemblage of distinguished individuals,

in varying the attitude and accessories of each of them; so that no two compositions alike are to be found in the Gallery. The portraits are framed, and placed near to each other and disposed in five rows. To render the general effect of this room more striking, the manner in which the daylight is introduced should be remedied. By the present arrangement it falls directly on the floor, and leaves the side walls, and consequently the portraits, in comparative darkness. By means of a trifling alteration, this defect may be obviated, and the light thrown on each side of the room. The crowns of laurels too, made of tin, painted green, should disappear. The allegory itself is puerile. What other record can the portrayed heroes in this glorious assemblage require, of their having gained imperishable laurels, than the recollection of their deeds which bursts upon the beholder, on first viewing their portraits? But a greater objection to them is, that they are neither massive nor splendid enough to be in character with the magnificence of the place. Nothing but superb chandeliers, blending richness of material with Grecian forms, can suit this Temple sacred to military renown.

It must have been a grand and affecting sight for a Russian to behold, when on Christmas-day 1826, after a solemn *Te Deum* sung in the Imperial Chapel, as well as in the Hall of St. George and the White Hall, as a commemorative thanksgiving for the deliverance of the Russian territory from the enemy, the Emperor, accompanied by the two Empresses, and surrounded by a brilliant court, the ministers, and a great number of superior officers, presented themselves before the regiments of the Imperial Guard who had made the campaign of 1812, assembled in these vast apartments, and by their condescension testified to those veterans their sense of the importance of the services which they had rendered to the country. Their

Majesties stopped in the Military Gallery, where the dignitaries of the church read prayers for the repose of the soul of its Imperial founder, and afterwards chaunted before the portrait of the Emperor the *Salvum fac Imperatorem* in honour of the reigning monarch; while frequent discharges of cannon announced to the inhabitants the celebration of this solemn ceremony. The standards belonging to the regiment of the late Emperor were then brought forward and blessed with all the usual rites of the Greek church; after which they were deposited in a part of the gallery surrounded by the portraits of those whose names will be for ever preserved in the history of one of the proudest epochs of the Russian Empire.

The diamond-room of the Winter Palace contains the jewels and crowns of the Imperial Family. That of the Emperor is surrounded by a chaplet of oak leaves, represented by diamonds of an extraordinary size. The celebrated diamond, supposed to be the largest in Europe, being one hundred and ninety-four carats in weight, decorates the Imperial sceptre, which, with the globe, form part of this splendid collection. This palace is the ordinary residence of the Emperor during the winter months, from which circumstance it derives its appellation. When his Majesty resides in it, the Imperial flag is hoisted from the top of the palace, in order that every subject may be aware of the presence of the sovereign in his capital.

The chapel and a fine suite of rooms, splendidly fitted up for the accommodation of foreign princes, deserve the notice of the traveller. The latter are at present unoccupied. It is asserted that upwards of 2000 persons habitually reside in this palace, and that even a larger number are lodged in it when the Emperor is in St. Petersburgh.

The Winter Palace was built by order of the Empress

Elizabeth, in 1754, and eighty thousand workmen are said to have been employed in its construction: since that time, however, and especially within the last ten years, considerable alterations have taken place in its interior as well as exterior, and several eminent architects have contributed in embellishing and improving the original plan of Count Rastrelli.

Accompanied by our excellent friend, and most complaisant cicerone, Prince H—, and furnished with the necessary tickets from the Marshal de la Cour, Mons. Naryschkine, we proceeded to view the *Grand* and *Petit Hermitage*, which form a continuation of the Winter Palace, and are connected with its eastern side; the first by means of a covered gallery, over an arch thrown across a street, and the second by a covered gallery likewise placed over an arch which crosses another street. To these two buildings a third, containing the theatre, was joined some time afterwards by means of another great arch erected over a canal which joins the Moïka to the Neva; and these three buildings, presenting a frontage of seven hundred and seventy-six feet along the Neva, form, with the Winter Palace, a continued line of Imperial palaces unequalled in extent in any part of Europe, measuring fifteen hundred and ninety-six feet, or more than a third of an English mile.

The first or largest of these three buildings was erected by Lamotte in 1765. The second by Feltem some years afterwards, and the Theatre, with its connecting gallery, is from the designs of Guarenghi, who began it in the year 1782.

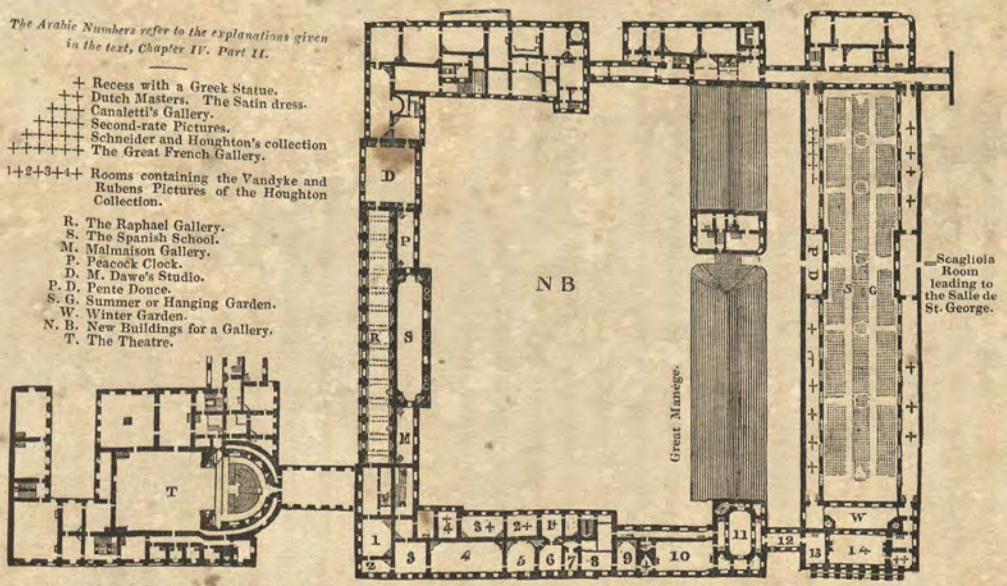
Much as I had heard and read of these gorgeous palaces, my expectations fell far short of the reality. We ascended by a spacious staircase to the ante-room, where we deposited our winter trappings, and proceeded on our left through

Plan of the Apartments in the Palace Chepeleff.

The Arabic Numbers refer to the explanations given in the text, Chapter IV. Part II.

\+ Recess with a Greek Statue.
++ Dutch Masters. The Satin dress.
+++ Canaletti's Gallery.
++++ Second-rate Pictures.
+++++ Schneider and Houghton's collection
++++++ The Great French Gallery.
1+2+3+1+ Rooms containing the Vandyke and Rubens Pictures of the Houghton Collection.

R. The Raphael Gallery.
S. The Spanish School.
M. Malmaison Gallery.
P. Peacock Clock.
D. M. Dawe's Studio.
P. D. Pente Douce.
S. G. Summer or Hanging Garden.
W. Winter Garden.
N. B. New Buildings for a Gallery.
T. The Theatre.



Principal Front on the Quay.

The Neva.

Principal Front on the great Quay.

The Neva.

PLAN OF THE PRINCIPAL STORY OF THE PETIT ET GRAND HERMITAGE WITH THE THEATRE.

London: Published by Henry Colburn, August 1, 1828.

a suite of magnificent rooms, each richer than the last in objects of the fine arts, science, and literature, embellished by a profusion of splendid ornaments and furniture—and remarkable for beauty of proportion and variety of design.

The first room, beginning from the extreme end of the Petit Hermitage, and going towards the Winter Palace, is filled with landscapes by Flemish masters, many of which are of considerable merit. In the middle stands a superb vase of Siberian jasper of a lilach colour, five feet high, and remarkable for its form and high polish.

The collection of landscapes is continued in the second room, which is the first in front of the building facing the Neva, and commanding a most delightful prospect. Ruysdale shines here in all his glory. A forest scene in particular, by that pleasing master, attracts attention. It is reality itself.

The paintings of the Italian school are arranged in the next three rooms, the middle of which, for its loftiness, beauty of proportions, and rich decorations, may be considered as the principal room in the suite. To the very verge of the elevated cieling of the room are the productions of the Italian pencil suspended around the spacious walls, and in such a multiplicity of attractive objects, and the great distance of many of them, it is difficult to bestow any attention on one in particular.

Labensky, the keeper of the Gallery, who has published two volumes of descriptions of the principal paintings in it, illustrated by numerous engravings, some of which are the productions of Russian artists, and under whose direction the pictures have been lately arranged, speaks highly of the Prodigal Son, attributed to Salvator Rosa, contained in the third room. The repentant youth, in the garb of a shepherd, is on his knees addressing a fervent prayer to Heaven. Grief

and repentance are strongly portrayed on his countenance, which bespeaks superior birth in spite of his tattered garments. The colouring is rich and vivid, the composition eloquent, the accessories highly finished; yet one feels inclined to doubt whether that painter of romance, glorying in the representations of terrific nature, could paint so much calm and affecting sensibility. There is, near to this painting, an excellent Sasso Ferrata; and in another angle of the room a Cupid and Psyche, said to be by Guido; within a short distance of which are suspended a Judith who has just struck the head of Holofernes at her feet, by Raphael; and Titian's Mistress, by that incomparable master. A grand porcelain vase decorates the centre of the room.

The fourth, or principal room, to which I have alluded, is rich in *chef-d'œuvres* of the Italian School. The Circumcision, by Cigoli, the successful rival of Baroccio and Caravaggio, is an example of magnificence of colouring seldom witnessed. The Dispute of the Doctors, by Guido, is an undoubted and most striking performance. The same might be said of the Andrea del Sarto, not far from it, but that it is in indifferent condition. There is a small cabinet picture representing the Virgin praying over the infant Saviour buried in sleep, which for loveliness scarcely yields to the charms and soft finish of the St. Cecilia of Carlo Dolce in its immediate vicinity. Mantegna, Andrea del Sarto, Titian, Luca Giordano, and other great masters, contribute to give this room a degree of importance for which it would be in vain to look elsewhere. Before quitting it, the stranger will not fail to admire a most superb jasper *tazza* of gigantic dimensions, very recently received from Ecatherinburgh, in which the workmanship seems almost to excel the precious material; together with the two magnificent candelabras, seven feet high, made of the same rock, and the value of which is stated to amount to 220,000 roubles.

On passing through the fifth room, or the third of the Italian school, fresh wonders burst on the astonished beholder. To select where every thing seems excellent is no easy task; but a David and Bathsheba at the bath, by Bronzino; a small head of our Saviour in the act of addressing the Marys, by Annibale Caracci, a most heavenly performance; a Holy Family, by Guido, a spirited composition, with a richness of colouring that scarcely belongs to the manner of that master; a fine specimen of Perugino, representing the adoration of the Infant Jesus, by Saints and a choir of Angels; the Holy Virgin performing the first of a mother's duties to her infant, under the shadow of an oak-tree, attributed to Correggio; a Holy Family, by Luini, but called a Leonardo da Vinci, are a few out of the many which principally attracted my attention.

The sixth room has a semi-circular form, and is actually and literally covered with the productions of Philip Wouverman, forming, I imagine, the richest collection, fifty-eight in number, of that excellent artist. Some of these are very remarkable. The Attack of some Peasants by Banditti; the Fête du Village; and the Game of the Cat suspended in the air, may be quoted as really precious morsels.

Two battle-pieces, by Vander Meulen, decorate the next small cabinet, the principal object of which, however, is the celebrated musical clock, by Strasser. This curious piece of mechanism represents, externally, an antique Grecian temple, and contains, within, a combination of instruments capable of representing two orchestras, which accompany each other, and execute with great sweetness and harmony of sound some brilliant passages of Mozart and Haydn. A curious story is attached to this clock, which explains how it found its way to the Palace of Catherine. Late in the winter season, a benighted officer, who was on

his way to join the army, knocked at the humble cottage of the widow of a shepherd of Libau, and requested shelter from a snow storm. The worthy dame supplied the stranger with refreshments, and afforded him an asylum for the night. On the succeeding morning the stranger, having in vain pressed his kind hostess to receive pecuniary remuneration for her good offices, threw on her lap a lottery ticket for the clock in question, which was estimated at 80,000 roubles, and disappeared. The adventure was soon forgotten, and with it the ticket also. Three times was the lucky number which had drawn the prize announced in the Imperial Gazette, and no applicant appeared to claim it. At last the Inspector of the Post-office of Libau happened to enter the widow's cottage, attracted by the comeliness of her young children, when he observed the fortunate ticket pinned to the side of her bed, and explained to the good woman the extent of her fortune. The clock was immediately delivered over to her, and the singular adventure having come to the ears of the Empress, she ordered it to be purchased for the sum of 20;000 roubles, and to be deposited in the Hermitage, granting at the same time to the shepherd's widow a pension for life of 1000 roubles.

What an indefatigable painter must Teniers have been to have produced the hundreds of pictures justly attributed to him! An entire room, in the Hermitage, which adjoins the clock cabinet, is filled with his productions. His passion lay in the representation of village dances, of which there are here not fewer than three of the highest merit. The valuable collections of Berghem and Cuyp occupy the ninth room; by the side of them is placed an historical composition of Vandervelde, presented to the late Emperor when passing through Holland, and representing Peter the Great in his cottage of Saardam,

pulling on his boots, while his Dutch *cuisinière* is making his bed. In the centre of this room stands a grand *tazza* of hard marble, from Siberia, of a green tint, with flesh-coloured streaks.

The next room is justly called the Rembrandt Gallery. I believe I shall not be contradicted, if I state that this is considered to be the richest and most complete collection of the productions of that powerful master. Two golden tripods, several feet high, form part of the decorations of this room. They support the identical gold salvers on which salt and bread were exhibited to the Emperor Nicholas, during the ceremony of his coronation, as an augury of wisdom and plenty, and which were presented, the one by the nobility, the other by the merchants.

In one of the last-mentioned rooms is the large musical and magical *sécrétaire*, constructed by Hams, which opens spontaneously at the sound of music in a hundred directions, by means of concealed springs, unravelling and developing innumerable secret drawers and recesses, as testimonies of the ingenuity of man. The late Emperor purchased this *bijou* for eight hundred guineas.

The white or oval room is of considerable height, and has a handsome gallery running round it, supported by pilasters. At one end of this apartment, in a recess lighted from above, appears a striking and full-sized portrait of Catherine, by Lampi, which, to judge from other representations of that sovereign, and from her coins, must be a striking likeness. The attitude is commanding; there is benignity with penetration in her looks; and her high and well-rounded forehead bespeaks great intelligence and an ardent imagination. This performance of Lampi places him far above most of the modern portrait-painters of Europe. Several marble busts of the

great Russian Statesmen, and Captains of modern times, are placed in different parts of this room.

We ascended by a staircase placed in one of the angular recesses of this room, to the gallery which is surrounded with books. Catherine had, originally, placed some here for the use of the domestics, to keep, as she said, the devil out of their heads. From the gallery, we passed into the larger saloon, which contains one of the most extensive collection of prints and print-books in Europe, amounting to upwards of thirty thousand, by most of the eminent masters. Monsieur *Le Conseiller* Nott is the *conservateur* of this department, and Monsieur Warnick has the charge of a most interesting collection of original drawings, to the number of seven thousand, from both which gentlemen permission must be obtained to inspect the two collections.

In enriching this vast emporium of every thing that is great and valuable in the various departments of art, Catherine, with the zeal of a real amateur, and with Imperial profusion, omitted nothing to complete the important collections. Hence we find an extensive cabinet of medals, next to the print-room, and another of gems and pastes, the latter of which is unique of its kind, and valuable as a means of study to the antiquarian and the artist.

Descending from this gallery, and following the continuation of the apartments, we traversed a small passage, with landscapes on each side, of moderate merit, leading to a thirteenth and a fourteenth room, of considerable dimensions, containing some of the productions of the French school; among which I admired a large painting by Mignan, and the Martyrdom of St. Stephen, by Le Sueur. Madame Le Brun's pencil has the honour to figure in it, more on account of the dignity of the subject on which she was permitted to exercise it,—a full-length portrait of the Empress-mother,—than for any striking merit in her perform-

ance. To do full justice to such a subject, the pencil of Lampi, and his brilliant yet natural colouring, his fire and correctness of design, and, above all, his grace, are required; and not the languid, pale-coloured, inanimate style of that lady-painter. Several richly gilded vases are placed in different parts of these two rooms; and in the centre of the first is a magnificent tazza of malachite.

At one end of the room, containing the French school, on the right, there is a cabinet filled with exquisite little pictures, by the best Dutch masters, Mieris, Gerrard Dow, Vandervelt, Vandemeer, Metzu, and others. I could scarcely withdraw my eyes from a delightful cabinet picture of Gerrard Turburg, representing a lady reading a letter, in a white satin dress, mocking the very reality of nature. A model of the house which Peter the Great inhabited, at Saardam, and the figure of his housekeeper, are placed in this part of the palace.

Here terminates the line of apartments in front of the two "Hermitages," when, turning our backs to the Neva, we proceeded up a gallery two hundred feet long, lighted by a great number of lofty windows, through which the Winter-garden may be seen. The gallery is full of pictures of various merit, but several of the Canalettis which it contains, are so ill placed between the windows, that one cannot judge of their merits. The Winter-garden is a large quadrangular conservatory, planted with laurels and orange-trees, among which, in former times, linnets and canary-birds were allowed to fly about at perfect liberty. But the feathered tribe have disappeared from this formerly enchanting spot, which is now reduced to a simple orangery. The summer-garden, connected with it, and having the form of a parallelogram, is fifty-six sajenas, or 392 feet long, divided into numerous *parterres*, and entirely composed of artificial soil raised forty-two feet above the surround-

ing ground. This Pensile Garden forms certainly not the least interesting of the curiosities of the Hermitage. The period of my visit to St. Petersburgh precluded the possibility of my seeing it in its brilliant state; but an English traveller, who had an opportunity of contemplating and enjoying its beauties, speaks of them in the following animated strain:—"Here, suspended as it were in the air, the visiter to his amazement treads on gravel walks; sees the green turf vivid around him, and finds shrubs and even trees growing in luxuriance, under the shelter of which he may take refuge on a couch, and contemplate the execution and fair proportions of some favourite statue, several of which are to be found in the garden. The novelty of the whole scene, and the recollection where it is situated—not on the ground, but on or near the top of a palace—added to the overpowering influence of the boundless riches of nature and art which I had just examined, produced an effect that for some time kept me tongue-tied, and induced an opinion that the wonders of the Hermitage alone are almost worth a journey to St. Petersburgh."

About the middle of this gallery, a door leads into a white scagliola room, immediately before the Hall of St. George, and thus the connection between the different palaces is effected. Leaving this part behind us, and proceeding to the opposite side of the garden, we found ourselves in another gallery 200 feet long, divided in the middle by a room, in the centre of which, sunk in the floor, is the *Pente Douce*, a curious contrivance, by means of which a facility was afforded to the Empress of leaving the Hermitage without descending any stairs; that operation having been found troublesome to her in the latter part of her life.

The first division of this corridor contains the celebrated Houghton's collection, which Catherine purchased for

20,000*l.* to form the nucleus of the intended Imperial collection of paintings for the Hermitage. England will never retrieve such a lost opportunity of establishing a National gallery worthy of its rank as a civilized nation. The present endeavours at the formation of one, tardy as the scheme may seem to many, are praiseworthy, and much may probably be effected by judicious and disinterested discrimination, by perseverance, and, above all, by time and fit opportunities: but the chance of, at once, possessing *chef-d'œuvres* of so many celebrated masters, and for so trifling a sum, will never again occur. Round the upper part of this division are arranged some of the best and largest specimens of still-life, by Schneider. In the second division is found the French school, consisting of some of the finest paintings of Le Sueur, Greuse, Poussin, Claude, Vernet, and others. Most of these are unfortunately placed very disadvantageously as to light, and several have been repainted, or otherwise injured by cleaning and retouching them. There are, notwithstanding, some splendid specimens of both Claude and Poussin, and to those who admire Vernet, this collection, in particular, will probably afford ground for comparing the latter painter of marine landscapes, to his more celebrated countryman of Lorraine. A small *boudoir* placed at the end of this gallery leads back to the apartments fronting the Neva.

Out of the semicircular room already described, containing the large collection of Wouvermans, a way leads into another extensive suite of apartments, looking into one of the spacious courts of the palace, in which a handsome circular edifice was being erected at the time of my visit; the upper part of this is meant to be connected with, and to form a continuation of the Hermitage. In these apartments are found the principal paintings by Vandyck and

Rubens, forming part of the Houghton collection. The full-length portrait of Charles the First, in armour, almost equals in beauty that of Wilton House; several portraits of English noblemen, and a fine portrait of Vandyck, by himself, deserve particular attention. The large bacchanalian picture of Rubens is perhaps one of the most attractive in this part of the collection. It is spirited, well painted, highly finished, and freer, than any of his other paintings, from those singular and sometimes revolting exaggerations, which are almost common to that famous artist.

In one of the smallest of these rooms are arranged several works in ivory and fish-bones, principally the productions of the inhabitants of Archangel, who are celebrated for this species of workmanship; and in another and much larger apartment, is that curious piece of mechanism known by the name of *l'Horloge du Paon*, representing a menagerie, on a square *parterre* of flowers and shrubs, of metal gilt, covered with glass. On the largest of these a peacock is placed, which is said to turn to the spectators, expanding its brilliant tail when the chimes begin, while a cock crows, an owl rolls its eyes with the peculiar stare of that bird, the cage turns round, bells tingle, and a winged insect marks the seconds by as many leaps on a mushroom, which contains the machinery of the clock. Potemkin caused this piece of mechanism to be purchased in England from the inventor, Cook, and presented it to his Imperial mistress. The clock is now, and has been for some time, out of repair, and does not consequently perform; nor has any artist, hitherto, been able to rectify the defect. An Italian mechanic made last year a proposition to the Maréchal de la Cour, for restoring this wonderful workmanship.

There are, in another room of this suite, two remarkable paintings by Paul Potter, one of which in particular, "La Vache qui pisse," is too well known to require

any minute description in this place. The other represents "The Court of the Wild Beasts, and the Trial of the Shepherd and his Dogs," the natural enemies of the members of that court. To the bears and the wolves, Potter has assigned the duties of officers of police, and the secretary or clerk to the court, is the fox. The lion holds the high dignity of judge, and his ministers are the elephant and the tiger; the poor defendants are cast, sentence against them read, and soon after put into execution to the universal joy of all apes and monkeys. The allegory of this beautifully finished painting, divided into several compartments, may be considered as an anticipation of the poem of the "*Animali Parlanti.*" In this, as well as in several other rooms, I observed both male and female students and artists engaged in copying some of the best pictures; for which purpose, they had obtained, with the utmost facility, the necessary permission. The liberality shown to artists and amateurs, in this respect, is without limit, and renders this great treasury of art more useful to the public.

There is a gallery set apart for the Spanish painters, in which Murillo shines unrivalled. The total number of pictures contained in the Hermitage is 1300. Many of them are necessarily by masters of inferior merit; and not a few of those performances which are attributed to great masters, are asserted to be of doubtful origin, not to say manifest copies; still the greater mass of paintings is of unquestionable originality and value; and were it further enriched by three or four of those striking master-pieces of the ancient Italian school, which are universally admitted to bear away the palm of priority and superexcellence over all others, the galleries of the Hermitage would surpass, in regard to number and value of pictures, those of the Louvre and the Florentine palaces; as it is, they are superior in point of splendid ornaments, rich and unique objects of furniture,

and costly jewels. It is a subject of regret to all strangers, that no catalogue or printed indication whatever of such an extensive and varied collection should exist to guide them in their inquiries. There is indeed, written on a handsome gold tablet on some part of the frame of each picture, the name of the artist, and a nominal list of the objects contained in each room is suspended near the door of the apartments; but these are unsatisfactory sources of information, and the visiters are left to learn and find out with much difficulty the rest.

The Hermitage, like the Winter Palace, has its cabinet of jewels, in which are assembled around the room, in appropriate glass-cases, the rich ornaments which have served for the toilette of succeeding Empresses, and contain diamonds, precious stones, and pearls, many of very extraordinary magnitude, that have been collected from almost every part of Russia.

Going back to the entrance through which we were first introduced to the Hermitage, we found facing us a handsome ante-room richly fitted up, and lighted on each side by large and lofty windows. This room, like the theatre to which it leads, is the production of Guarenghi, the Palladio of St. Petersburgh, and is placed upon a bold arch, thrown across a canal. Nothing can equal the fine view enjoyed from this spot over the Neva on the one side, and the Great Milliona, a very handsome and broad street, on the other. Unlike its prototype, the Bridge of Sighs at Venice, this covered way conducts the astonished stranger from the most gorgeous palace in existence, to the joyous scenes of a theatre, on which have shone at various times, and in their brilliant days, Mademoiselle George and Burgoing, and which have resounded with the melodious notes of Viotti, Rhodes, and Lafont.

The theatre is not large, and has no boxes. The au-

THE THEATRE OF THE HERMITAGE ON THE GREAT QUAY.

London: Published by Henry Colburn, August 1, 1828.

dience seats rise in the shape of an amphitheatre, as in the Olympic Theatre of Vicenza by Palladio, and in front of it are placed several richly decorated arm-chairs for the use of the Imperial family. I happened on a second visit to the Hermitage to assist at the rehearsal of one of Rossini's operas, which was intended for representation, with the assistance of a few Italian singers, then at St. Petersburgh. The *local* seemed admirably well adapted for the display of a fine voice, and the stage is sufficiently large to allow of some of the most showy representations. It is scarcely necessary to add, that the interior of the theatre is superbly decorated; and with regard to its exterior, as seen from the quay on the Neva, it is sufficient to observe, that it is perhaps (next to the exercise-house in the Isaac Square already alluded to) one of the happiest efforts of Guarenghi's imagination. As far as a woodcut can present the character of such a building, my readers will find it delineated in the annexed print.

Returning from the Theatre, a noble and imposing gallery, of considerable extent, presents itself on the left, gay from the profusion of *Raphaelesque arabeschi*, copied from the *Loggie* of the Vatican, under the superintendence of Mengs, the enthusiastic worshipper of Raphael: and also on account of the great mass of light, which, from numerous windows, has been admitted into the interior, where it is reflected by as many superb mirrors. This is called the Raphael Gallery. Besides its intrinsic beauties, the gallery derives additional interest from the presence of the valuable cabinets of mineralogical specimens, formerly belonging to Professor Pallas, and Mons. Naryschkine, placed before each window, under glass covers; as well as from that of three magnificent specimens of the Russian porcelain manufactory, in the shape of vases, fifteen feet high, handsomely painted, and richly gilt.

At the end of the Raphael Gallery, we entered a handsome square and lofty room with a coved and highly, but tastefully, ornamented cieling. Rich Corinthian pilasters decorate the sides of imitative white and veined scagliolas, while the panels between are of bright siena. It is in this room that, through the liberality of the late Emperor, Mr. Dawe established his studio, and in which were contained, at the time of my visiting it with that excellent artist himself, a profusion of his productions. Among these, I may mention, as pictures of great merit, a full-length portrait of the Emperor Nicholas in his coronation robes; another of the reigning Empress, as a pendent, likewise in the coronation robes, wearing the collar of the Order of St. Andrew Nevskoï and the ribbon of the Order of St. Catherine; a second portrait, rather smaller, of the Empress sitting with the eldest Grand-duke and her eldest daughter,—a most pleasing and delightful group; a portrait of the late Emperor, in the uniform of the Chevalier Guardes; and that of his Empress, dressed in a plain black velvet robe, wearing a black velvet *chapeau à l'Espagnole*, with a white plume of feathers, and for landscape a distant view of the colonnade at Tzarco-çelo. This picture, however, yields the palm of superiority to another, the subject of which is truly affecting. The late Empress is represented clad in full sable, and covered with a large veil of the same complexion. She is at her devotions, and is supposed to be in the attitude in which she frequently appeared at Taganrog, after the fatal termination of the short illness of Alexander. The bust of the Emperor, entwined with ivy to mark her attachment, is placed before her, and is illumined by the last ray of the setting sun on the sea of Asoff. Of two portraits of the Empress-mother, there is one, the smallest, which is, without doubt, one of the happiest efforts of Dawe. The head of the President of the Council of the

Empire, Count K——; that of the beautiful Countess Z——; the interesting portrait of the venerable Admiral Mordvinoff, a gentleman much advanced in years, and highly esteemed by all classes of persons; and lastly, a full-length portrait of the Prince of Orange, are a few among the productions of this indefatigable and prolific artist which demand special mention. Many of these portraits have been engraved in a very superior style, as have been also, or are about to be, most of those contained in the Military Gallery. The room itself, with its various contents, forms a picture of no common interest, and the happy idea of representing his own studio occurred to Mr. Dawe,—an idea in which he has admirably succeeded. The interior of the room, with its architectural details and pictorial treasures, is given with much spirit. The several portraits are either arranged or grouped in different parts of the studio. The entrance-door is wide open, and admits a glare of light, while it allows a full view of the Raphael Gallery. The Emperor Alexander is just entered to visit the studio, and is received with becoming respect by the artist holding in his hands the implements of his art. A coloured copy of the print of this painting forms a very agreeable cabinet picture.

Mr. Dawe is mainly indebted, I believe, to his popular production of the portraits of the late Princess Charlotte and her Royal Consort, as seen from a box at the Opera, and other works, for that reputation which caused him to be employed in painting several of the generals of the armies of occupation in France. His intercourse on that occasion with some of the Russian general officers led to propositions from the Emperor, which being at length listened to, soon led to an engagement for his proceeding to St. Petersburgh. Here he has resided about eight years, incessantly devoted to his profession, and

occupied in more works than any three or four of the best modern portrait-painters in England can expect to receive commission for in the same short period of time. He was originally engaged to paint all the officers of distinction who took part in the campaigns of 1812, 13, and 14, at a settled price of 1000 roubles each, and all these, to the number of about 400, he has now executed. Private commissions succeeded or intervened, at the same time, with persons of note or rank, who flocked from every part of the empire to have their portraits painted by Mr. Dawe. For these the remuneration was made to depend on the size and style of composition; but in no instance was it inferior to that which the artist received for his military portraits. In addition to these sources of emolument, there were all the repetitions of full or half-length portraits of the late and the present Emperor, required for the members of the Imperial Family, as well as for all the principal public establishments, and the portrait of almost every person of distinction at Court, or residing in the capital, not connected with the army. If Mr. Dawe, in the short space of eight years, has amassed a fortune of one million of roubles, as public report asserts, I hope he may find it a sufficient and satisfactory remuneration for the health he has in some degree lost in the arduous and unceasing practice of his art. Mr. Dawe is perhaps the only Englishman in direct communication with the Imperial Court, who has not solicited those marks of favour and orders of knighthood which are so liberally bestowed on others. I learn, however, with pleasure, that the Emperor has, by a decree of the 15th of March last, conferred on him the title of first portrait-painter to his Imperial Majesty.

The room in which Mr. Dawe has his studio, is ever open to those of his countrymen and other strangers who are anxious to witness the progress made in his art.

That gentleman feels a pleasure in affording every information of which they may stand in need on the subject of public institutions and places, with which he is well acquainted; and I am greatly indebted to him for the good effects of that friendly disposition which I experienced during my short stay at St. Petersburgh. The room in question is part of the Palace Chépélff, the front of which is in the street before mentioned, called the Great *Millionna*, running parallel with the Neva, at the back of the Imperial palaces. It is the fourth great edifice connected with that mass of Imperial palaces which I have endeavoured to describe.

Until within the last two years, the superb collection of antiques and cameos, contained in the Hermitage, was displayed in some of the rooms on the first floor. They have since been transferred to an extensive suite of rooms on a lower floor, where several cabinets, disposed with great taste, and richly fitted up, serve to exhibit this valuable and extensive museum. Antique as well as modern statues, groups, bronzes, and other objects of *virtù*, are profusely distributed around and in the centre of the arched and well-lighted saloons, forming an ensemble worthy of the reputation of a Louvre. The museum is under the chief superintendence of the *Conseiller* Koehler, who is likewise librarian for the foreign department of the Library of the Hermitage. Monsieur Koehler is a profound and learned antiquary, whose writings are well known in Europe. He is a lively, obliging, and erudite person, whose conversation is both amusing and instructive. His acquaintance with the fine arts is extensive, and he possesses an inexhaustible store of anecdotes respecting the different collections of cameos and antiques, both public and private, scattered all over Europe, their relative and intrinsic value, and the manner in which

they were formed. He seemed not, however, to have been aware of the curious mistake committed by that colossus of learning in matters of bronzes and cameos, the late Mr. P. K——, who not only purchased the fragment of a modern head of a Flora for an antique, but when the artist offered to point out his initials on the supposed ancient fragment, and bring other corroborative evidence to prove its modern origin, preferred continuing in his error, to the admission of having been deceived. *Conseiller* Koehler related several similar blunders which had been committed by men much more skilled in antiquities than the late worthy member of the *dilettanti* society was in reality, and in particular by Visconti, at whose recommendation, Count, or Prince V——, I know not which, now no more, purchased a pretended *chef-d'œuvre* of an antique cameo for an enormous sum of money, the author of which was at the time living.

Among the valuable cameos of this collection, there is one which enjoys an European reputation. It was the gift of Josephine of France to the late Emperor Alexander. It represents the busts of Ptolemy Philadelphus, King of Egypt, and his cherished queen, Arsinoe, daughter of Lysimachus. The two heads are cut on a three-coloured lapis sardonyx of very large dimensions. This cameo formed part of the Museo Gonzaga of Mantua, whence it found its way to that of Christina of Sweden. When that sovereign was travelling in Italy, it again changed masters by falling into the hands of the Odescalchi family at Rome, of whom it was purchased by a French General as a propitiatory *cadeau* to Josephine, at that time the indirect arbiter of the destinies of France.

The cameos and intaglios of every age, style, and merit, and upon every species of hard stone, contained in this collection, amount to upwards of fifteen thousand, and are

arranged in a manner highly creditable to the Director, as well as with a *luxe* of display worthy of an Imperial cabinet. Among the modern productions of this kind, the stranger will not fail to notice some which are from the hand of the present Empress-mother, who to many other higher qualifications unites the agreeable talent of cameo-engraving, and a genuine taste for the fine arts.

The gallery of antiques, as well as those of paintings, has been greatly enriched by the addition of the splendid and valuable contents of the *Gallerie de Malmaison*, which Alexander purchased from the heirs of Josephine. The lovely Hebe of Canova, and the group of Cupid and Psyche, both by the same great master, grace the apartments of the Hermitage.

The Library contains upwards of 110,000 volumes, ten thousand of which are in the Russian language. Catherine added to the original collection of books the libraries of Voltaire, Diderot, and Galiani. That which belonged to the philosopher of Ferney, arranged under the care of his secretary, whom the Empress sent for to St. Petersburgh, in the same order in which it was in his house, consists of 6,760 volumes; to which are to be added a very considerable number of MSS., many of which are still unpublished. The world will not be the worse for this privation. The manner in which Diderot's library was acquired by Catherine, and in which the liberality of that sovereign shone so conspicuous, is too well known to need repetition. There are 2,900 volumes, most of which are philosophical works, that belonged to that misguided writer. Those which formerly constituted the library of the lively Abbé Galiani, are chiefly on subjects connected with the fine arts, and especially on architecture; their number is small. A bust of Voltaire, by Houdon, decorates the gallery which contains his books.

Here I conclude my superficial, and, I fear, too methodical description of this vast and surprising Palace, so unaptly denominated a "Hermitage," which, instead of courting retirement and tranquil life, seems calculated to excite the most extravagant notions of grandeur and luxury. True it is that the Imperial foundress intended this as a place in which she might throw aside the sovereign, and even drew up with her own hands regulations for the guidance of those who were to be admitted to enjoy the pleasures of such a retreat; but those regulations, a copy of which is still preserved, hung up in one of the rooms, and shown to strangers, have been altered since her death, agreeably to the will and pleasure of her successors.

Not far from the Hermitage is another colossal pile presenting one of its fronts to the Neva, and known under the name of the Marble Palace. Although nominally considered as the palace of the Grand-duke Constantine, it is not inhabited by any person of distinction, nor does it contain any object worthy of attention. As a building it is remarkable for the richly gilt bronze ornaments, profusely employed in its exterior; the number of marble columns and pilasters placed around each of its three stories; and the materials of which it is constructed, the basement story being of granite, and the rest cased with marble of a dark colour. The great staircase is by far the most striking part of the interior structure. It is lined throughout with grey and black marble, and a great number of lofty columns decorate its sides, or support the richly carved soffit. Storch, in speaking of this palace as it was in 1799, observes of its interior arrangements, "that the prodigies of enchantment which we read of in the Tales of the Genii are here called forth into reality, and the temples raised by the luxuriant fancy of our poets may be consi-

dered as a picture of the marble palace which Jupiter, when the burden of cares drives him from heaven, might make his delightful abode." Nothing of what now remains in the apartments, except indeed some exquisite fresco paintings, reminds one of such Olympian magnificence. The only imposing part now left, is the whole of its exterior design and elevation. All that solidity and massiveness can impart to an edifice designed to be, as it were, imperishable; and whatever can give splendour to the more solid performance of the architect, have been unsparingly employed in the construction and decoration of this building. Whichever way the eye turns, the objects on which it rests are either of marble or gilded bronze. The capital and bases of the columns and pilasters and the window-frames are of cast bronze highly gilt. The balustrades of the balconies on the side towards the Neva, and on that which faces the street, are of the same metal, and have a striking effect, heightened by the unusually large dimensions of the panes or squares of fine plate-glass seen through and above them. This palace, which was erected for one Imperial favourite, witnessed a few years afterwards, within its splendid chambers, the death of another. They have since remained nearly uninhabited.

The inscription "from grateful friendship" placed on the front, which faces the Neva, recorded the feelings that had suggested its construction—and a golden medal, struck in honour of the same distinguished individual, who first inhabited this princely mansion, is to be seen in the collection of the Hermitage, and represents Count Gregory Orlof, as rivalling the fame of Curtius for having quelled the disturbances of Moscow, and extinguished the plague, which raged in that capital. Another stately palace, belonging to Admiral Ribas, to whom Catherine had confided the education of Orloff's son, Bobrinsky—stands within view of the

Marble Palace, as if to complete, by means of associating recollections, the remembrance of the *liaison* which existed between the Empress and her favoured subject.

All Europe resounded at the time Potemkin enjoyed a high popularity, with the reports of the brilliant entertainment, which the conqueror of Taurida gave to his Imperial Mistress, at his magnificent residence, situated on the left bank of the Neva, not far from the *Champ de Mars*. Many of the arrangements made on that grand occasion, in which Asiatic splendour vied with European taste, still exist in its interior; and the traveller will find himself amply repaid for the trouble of visiting Potemkin's Palace, since become the property of the Crown, occasionally inhabited by the Empress-mother, and called the Taurida Palace.

This building consists of only a ground story, with a handsome doric portico, behind which rises a large cupola. The wings extend considerably in front, and are also ornamented with a central portico. The right wing joins a range of additional neat buildings fitted up as dwelling-houses for the officers of the Court.

On entering the principal building, a spacious hall, or ante-room, presents itself, of an oblong form, at each end of which are communications with the lateral apartments. In front is an open colonnade, the centre intercolumniation of which is wider than the rest, and leads to an octagonal vestibule of extraordinary magnitude, called the Rotunda, decorated with several busts and statues in marble, most of them copies from the antique. This rotunda is lighted by the windows of the lofty and highly ornamented cupola, around which runs a gallery of a very light and elegant form, having an organ, with the group of Laocoon in front of it. We then proceeded through a double range of Ionic columns into the ball-room, the gigantic architecture of which it is scarcely possible for words to

describe, so as to produce the same impression of astonishment on the reader which the beholder receives on entering this truly princely apartment. The ball-room is two hundred and eighty feet long, and seventy-eight wide. The lateral or longest sides are each formed by an open double colonnade of eighteen Ionic pillars, thirty-five feet in height, and nine feet in circumference, the shafts of which are decorated with gold and silver festoons in imitation of laurel. In the passage formed on each side of the room by the double row of columns, there are, at regular distances, chandeliers of cut-glass, the lights of which are reflected by mirrors of great magnitude. In the centre, a superb lustre, bearing sockets for seven hundred wax tapers, is suspended from the Ionic soffit, which is borne on a very handsome cornice and frieze, supported by the two colonnades. At its extremities the room has a circular form, with large windows down to the ground; near them are placed two colossal vases of carrara marble, and statues on the same large scale of proportion. Along the side of the room opposite the entrance is the winter-garden, separated from the ball-room by the double row of columns already mentioned. The extent of this garden, which, with the more magnificent summer gardens and pleasure-grounds of the palace, is under the superintendence of a very intelligent English gardener, Mr. Cowl, affords sufficient space for meandering gravel-walks, through shrubberies, and amidst flowery hedges, fruit and forest trees, choice exotics, and other specimens of the vegetable world, in all their luxuriant variety, even at the time of our visit, early in December.

The apartments are numerous, and richly furnished, having been recently fitted up for the reception of part of the Imperial family. A theatre is connected with them, in which the front parapet of the boxes is made of solid cut crystal, with a contrivance to admit lights behind them, so

as to produce at night a dazzling splendour around the audience. Every part of this Imperial mansion, together with the winter-garden, is heated by flues and stoves; and while the face of nature, seen through the large windows of the ball-room, or the glass walls of the inner garden, looks stricken with the severity of a northern winter, the genial warmth within, the fragant odours of the blooming shrubs, the multiplicity of enchanting objects, and the recollections that attach themselves to this magic spot, seem, for a moment, to transport you in imagination to the palace and gardens of Armida.

Besides the Imperial palaces hitherto enumerated and described, his present Majesty possesses another, situated in the Nevskoï Prospekt, on the quay of the Fontanka, near the bridge Anitchkoff, from which it takes its name. This palace belonged to his Majesty as Grand-duke, and is remarkable for its handsome exterior, as well as for the Imperial cabinets appertaining to it, in which the private treasury of the Emperor, the Imperial robes, and the armoury, are preserved, all of which may be inspected by permission from Prince Volkonsky.

As an object of splendid architecture, the Imperial mews, to which allusion has already been made, should not be passed over in silence in this place. The building occupies a considerable extent of ground. The principal front, and superb elevation, face a spacious square, on the opposite side of which is a second range of building, serving as dwelling-houses and offices to those employed in this department. The back of this structure extends along the western quay of the Moika, which canal it singularly embellishes, by one of the most handsome piazzas, of the order of Pestum, I have ever seen in any part of the Continent. The centre of the principal front is occupied by the church belonging to the mews, constructed in a truly

Grecian style of architecture, and on a scale commensurate with the imposing magnitude of the entire edifice. Colossal statues, emblematic of religion, are seen within the spacious intercolumniations of a magnificent and deep portico, terminated by another, which is placed against the principal story, and is supported by a bold and massive rusticated basement. It is incredible how much the care taken to keep the exterior of all these stone or stuccoed buildings, constantly of an unsoiled and delicate white tint, tends to heighten the striking effect which the sight of them cannot fail to produce on the imagination of a stranger. This handsome edifice is by Trombara, an Italian architect.

But the triumph of modern architecture in St. Petersburg is the palace begun and completed under the late Emperor, and now occupied by the Grand-duke Michael, and hence called *Palais Michel.* The architect of this important and recent embellishment of the capital, Mons. Rossi, was so kind as to accompany me in my visit to it, and presented me with some original drawings, made on a large scale, of the elevation, sections, and plans of the building, with its extensive offices, elegant riding-house, and pleasure-grounds. By means of these, and with his personal assistance, I was enabled to take the following notes on the spot, and also to procure a sketch of the façade of the palace, which forms the frontispiece plate to the second volume of these Travels.

The choice of a situation for erecting a stately residence, intended for the use of his Imperial younger brother, was left by the late Emperor to Monsieur Rossi himself, who selected the present spot, which was formerly a morass. By the elevation of one of the finest buildings of the present day, the distribution and arrangement of a garden and pleasure-grounds behind it, and the formation of a large square in

front, planted in the centre in the English style, and flanked with handsome private mansions on three of its sides; together with the opening of new and fine streets leading to it—that eminent architect has given to this part of the city a grandeur, which at once strikes the stranger, and in a particular manner arrests his attention. No choice of situation could be more happy, whether in reference to the palace and the dignified individual who was to occupy it, or to the quarter of the town which it so materially embellishes. The distance from the Imperial palaces, the cathedral, and the great public walks, is inconsiderable. The house is placed a short way between the Imperial mews on the north-west, and the castle formerly occupied by the unfortunate Paul on the east; and its extensive pleasure-grounds reach to the quay of the Moika canal, which separates them from the *Champ de Mars* and the summer-gardens. Besides the handsome square in front of the palace, a wide street is intended to be opened facing it, which will pass between the Catholic and Armenian churches, and, crossing the Nevskoi Prospekt, will join the projected improvement in the immediate neighbourhood of the Russian shops. For convenience therefore, for health, and agreeableness of neighbourhood, the situation of the new palace is beyond question the best that could have been selected in the capital, and does great credit to the judicious discrimination of the architect. Nor is this a trifling merit on his part; since we are perpetually seeing architects of the first reputation placing magnificent edifices in situations which accord neither with the splendour of the building, nor the objects for which they are erected.

The magnificent structure which Monsieur Rossi has raised on so favourable a spot, presents a façade fifty-two sajenes, or 364 feet in length, and consists of a main-body, or *corps de logis*, and two projecting wings. The former

is united to the latter by pavilions, without any interruption in the line of communication; and by its projection toward the wings, forms, with the main body of the building, a spacious court, which is separated from the street by a lofty railing of cast iron, connected by colossal pillars, representing fasciæ, in which the beauty of workmanship equals the richness of the design. In the centre of this railing, four square granite piers, surmounted by handsome trophies, form the grand entrance into the court, around which the carriages drive on the left or right side, and set down under a covered archway in front of the ground or basement story. This story, rusticated by horizontal lines only, and very lofty, contains on the left the ordinary dwelling apartments of the Grand-duchess, and on the right those of the Grand-duke. The windows, by their boldness and size, bespeak the magnitude of those apartments. Upon the basement story is placed the state floor, of the Corinthian order, with an octostyle portico in the centre, of the greatest beauty, resting on the rusticated archway of the ground story, and having on each side of it a series of seven handsome pillars, continued as far as the pavilions, with seven lofty arched windows, one in each intercolumniation. The order is not crowned either by a second floor or an attic, but by an entablature of rich construction, under which and above the windows a wide space intervenes, which is filled up with a running bas-relief. The portico is surmounted by a well-proportioned pediment, and an elegant balustrade runs along the top of the building and conceals the roof. The two large pavilions consist likewise of a ground and state floor, in continuation of those of the main building, to which they are united, and beyond which they project several feet. On the state floor of these pavilions there are no pillars, and only three windows, the centre of which is a triple Venetian arched window, rising

to the architrave of the entablature, and contrasting favourably with the surrounding objects. The wings are of the Doric order, and rise a little higher than one-half of the elevation of the main building. That part of each wing which fronts the street is very extensive, and presents a Doric colonnade, half-fluted, of the utmost elegance of proportions, and neatness of execution. A large *porte cochère*, in the centre of each of these, serves for the more ordinary ingress and egress of the inmates of the palace and their carriages, the grand entrance in the fore-court being only used on state occasions.

In its interior, this imposing structure combines every thing that decoration, rich and beautiful workmanship, costly material, and a profusion of other means, directed by consummate skill, and the purest taste, could accomplish. It is seldom that, in a princely palace of such magnitude, the arrangement of its different parts can be made to unite beauty with convenience,—display of architectural grandeur with utility. In the present instance, however, all this has been effected; and it would be difficult to find in any other capital, or even in St. Petersburgh, so complete, so exquisite a specimen as the *Palais Michel* offers of a plan, every sub-division of which is equally well contrived for its individual purpose, and neither interferes with, masks, nor otherwise injures, the usefulness and effect of the rest or of any part of it.

The principal vestibule within the grand entrance has a character of grandeur, which the bold double flight of granite steps occupying the centre tends greatly to heighten. It is impossible to do justice in words to the imposing effect of the grand staircase, around three sides of which extends a wide gallery with handsome columns, supporting the highly ornamented roof, raised to the height of the entire building. Two statues of great merit, representing

Achilles and Hector, by Russian sculptors, decorate this part of the building, and the lofty walls bear a running *fascia* of bas-relief, of beautiful execution. The general effect, however, is much diminished by the substitution of a slender common iron bannister, covered with a narrow mahogany hand-rail, placed along the stairs instead of a massive bronze or marble balustrade, called for by the colossal proportions of every other part. The presence of the commonest sort of three burner Argand lamps, cased in tin, suspended between the columns of the three-sided gallery, by which the staircase is lighted at night, is also injurious to the grandeur of the whole. Here, nothing short of some colossal bronze candelabra ought to have been introduced. These are defects arising rather from a spirit of economy, than from an incongruous taste; and will probably be, as they are happily susceptible of being, rectified at some future period.

I must abandon the task of even attempting to delineate the manner in which the magnificent suite of state-rooms appeared fitted up as they burst upon me in succession, while walking over this extensive mansion in company with M. Rossi and one of the superintendent officers of rank in the establishment. Every style and combination of architectural decoration, in the form of the rooms, the introduction of columns, the composition of chimney-pieces, the dimensions of the architraves and piers to the doors, the direction of friezes, the projection of cornices, and the situation of caryatides have been laid under contribution, and are to be met with in the interior of this mansion. Ornamental modern painting too has seldom, if at all, been carried to such perfection as in this case by Scotti, Vighi, and Medici — three artists, each in his different department far superior to the majority of decorative fresco and oil-painters of modern Italy. The ceilings or *plafonds* of the former are exqui-

sitely beautiful, and leave nothing to be desired. If the upper part of the rooms has been so carefully attended to, their lower part cannot be said to have been neglected. The floors are inlaid with rose-wood, ebony, mahogany, and other handsome woods from Carelia, as well as from foreign parts. The walls of the largest rooms are of scagliola, imitating the yellow siena, the porto venere, the verde antico, or the finest polished and white carrara marble. In most of these rooms, columns or pilasters of different orders of architecture, and in imitation of the same marbles, have been introduced, surmounted by gilt capitals. In the smaller apartments, costly hangings and draperies cover the walls; and in all of them, mirrors of astonishing magnitude, pier-tables, vases, and superb candelabra, handsome *fauteuils*, and rich carpets, lackered doors, brilliant, polished, carved, and divided by gilded frames into panels, and damask curtains, impart that high character of magnificence to the whole, which one expects to find in, and which so well becomes the residence of a prince so nearly allied to the sovereign of the country.

I ought, however, to make particular mention of the Ball-room, the Great-hall of White Marble, the State Bed-room, and the principal *boudoir*, because their style of decoration not only surpasses every thing I have seen in the Tuileries, or any of the other royal palaces on the Continent, but is likewise perfectly unique.

The first of these rooms is a parallelogram of considerable size. The walls are wholly incrusted with imitative marble of a delicate blue colour, highly polished, and eight handsome columns are placed at each end, of the same colour and material, with gilt capitals. Twelve magnificent candelabra of three rows of sockets, for thirty lights in each, of wood most beautifully carved and richly gilt, decorate the sides and end of the room. The ceiling

is divided into panels on a blue ground, each panel containing several interesting groups and arabesque paintings by Scotti, delightfully executed. The cornice is carved in the most masterly style, and the happy mixture of white and gold, with the blue tint of the room, is particularly effective. The floor is skilfully inlaid with foreign wood; and the most splendid mirrors, placed in different parts of the room, multiply the enchanting objects to an infinite series. The *fauteuils*, the draperies, and curtains, of the richest materials, complete the decorations of the apartment.

The Great Hall, or Principal State Room, is that on which Signor Rossi has bestowed all his ingenuity, *estro architettonico*, and classical taste. It is an oblong apartment of considerable length, supported at each end by two detached Corinthian columns and an architrave. The wall opposite to the windows, which is one of the longest sides of this parallelogram, has three divisions. The centre, or the largest, is occupied by the chimney, surmounted by a mirror of unusual dimensions, richly framed. The two lateral divisions, covered with beautiful, even, and highly polished scagliola, of a dazzling, and of the purest white, and distinguished by pilasters likewise of white scagliola, are embellished by groups of figures, four feet high, painted in oil, the production of Vighi, who has the merit of having discovered the only process in existence for permanently fixing oil-painting on the smooth surface of white marble. These figures are represented on arabesque supports, which, with other panelling ornaments, are painted in the richest gold, on the white scagliola, by the same artist. At each end of the room another large mirror is placed, to add splendour to the whole; and here also other mythological groups are seen painted in the same style, and on the same kind of white and polished ground. The *plafond* is

covered with a profusion of gold arabesque figures painted in oil. The cornice is bold and rich, the white colour of which is relieved in a masterly manner by the gold. Below it a narrow frieze runs round the room on the marble walls, having a ground of solid gold, over which are painted white and yellow flowers, shaded with a mellow brown. The pavement is designed with large roses and octagonal divisions, marked by inlaid woods of very expensive kinds. Between the windows stand very handsome pier-tables, the slabs of which are of a beautifully coloured opaque blue glass, more than an inch in thickness. In the interval between the columns, at each end of the room, is placed a superb sofa, richly embroidered, and the hanging and curtains of the windows, as well as the covers of the arm-chairs, are of corresponding materials. At each of the front angles stands a magnificent candelabrum composed of several pieces of Siberian jasper, of great beauty, and of ormolu very skilfully worked and blended with the jasper.

The State Bed-room has lost its original appellation since the removal of the State-bed from it by order of the Grand-duchess, who, with her Imperial Consort, dislikes show and unnecessary parade. The form of the room is a large square; rich silk hangings, of a sky-blue colour, depend from the light airy cornices, and are either fashioned in festoons and massive draperies, or by being drawn aside, allow the white marble wall to be seen covered with gold arabesques, and cupids painted in oil. The ceiling is in character with the rest of the room. Pier-tables, on richly carved and gilt pedestals; two exquisitely fine screens, six feet high, on each side of the central sofa and table; vases and candelabras, and other accessaries, complete the decorations of the apartment, the general effect of which is inconceivably enchanting.

The Grand Duchess's *boudoir* follows, remarkable for

the simplicity of its ornaments, and the very pleasing effect of its panelled walls of white scagliola, equally dazzling with that in the principal state-room; but, unlike it, free from all rich decoration, and embellished merely by garlands of roses, painted in oil on its polished surface by the same artists, Vighi and Scotti.

This style of painting in oil, and gilding on white scagliola, has not been employed so successfully any where else as it has been in St. Petersburgh within the last few years. Rossi has the merit of having introduced it; and there can be no doubt, that if used sparingly and judiciously in the mansions of the great, it forms one of the most effective kinds of internal decoration. His Majesty the King of England, having learned from report the existence of the splendid room just described, in which that style of decoration had been so successfully adopted, with that anxiety to promote the improvement of the elegant arts and exquisite taste for them, which have ever distinguished him, caused an application to be made, through the Russian ambassador, for a specimen of the white scagliola, and the manner in which it is ornamented by gilding and paintings in oil. A square block, of a moderate size, of this species of scagliola, was prepared under the direction of Rossi, and painted by Scotti and Vighi while I was at St. Petersburgh, where I had an opportunity of seeing the process employed. This specimen reached this country two or three months ago, and was inspected by the King, by whose command it was delivered over to Mr. Nash, who, I understand, does not think favourably of it. Probably the effect of so small a specimen is very different from that produced by an entire and very large room decorated in the same manner; and that circumstance would account for that able architect differing in opinion from every person who has seen the apartments themselves as to the value, merit, and beauty of

the process. Certain it is, that no such white scagliola has as yet been produced in this country, either by the Italian or English manufacturers; and still less have ornamental painters succeeded in doing that upon the surface of scagliola, which Scotti and Vighi have effected. It is to be hoped, therefore, that when, by means of repeated trials, artists in this country shall have succeeded in both processes, and a room of handsome proportions and construction shall have been decorated with them, the intelligent architect before-mentioned will see reasons to alter his present opinion.* In attempting to manufacture the white scagliola, care is to be taken to select the proper species of alabaster necessary for its composition. It was not until Signor Rossi discovered a particular sort of alabaster, found in great abundance in the government of Kazan, that they succeeded in St. Petersburgh in forming that beautiful white scagliola, free from the slightest tint of any colour, or soil, and with a surface smooth, highly polished, and not waved like the surface of ordinary scagliola walls, which has been so successfully employed in the *Palais Michel,* and since, also, in some of the apartments of the Winter Palace, particularly in those of the Empress-mother. Thinking that a specimen of the Kazan alabaster might be of service in guiding the artists in England in their attempts to make white scagliola, Signor Rossi was kind enough to give me a large block of it, of which, however, I could not bring to this country more than a small portion.

The apartments in which the Grand-duchess Michel habitually resides, occupy the ground or basement story on the left of the main building and corresponding pavilion. This Princess was at the time confined to her rooms by severe indisposition, from the effects of which it

* I have been informed that within the last month or two a model of the room itself has been forwarded from St. Petersburgh to his Majesty.

was feared that she might not soon recover. Those of the Grand-duke are on the principal story, and command from the back of the building a magnificent view of the pleasure-grounds and the distant Neva. There is nothing remarkable in them, as the Prince hates ostentation. I observed a very large square sitting-room with several large tables, and a plain camp-bed, placed behind a screen, in one of the angles of the room, on which the Grand-duke generally sleeps. In this, as well as in the whole suite of rooms, including a well-assorted and neat library, every thing bespeaks the greatest simplicity. Where, however, the Prince has displayed pomp and parade is in the suite of apartments immediately below these and on the ground floor, in which there is a rich and very interesting collection of ancient and modern armour, uniforms, military caps, accoutrements, arms, and every kind of artillery and warlike weapons, kept in the highest order, and neatly arranged, forming a *coup d'œil*, unique of its kind. These are the principal objects on which the Grand-duke loves to bestow his attention; and he spares no pains to bring together whatever may suggest improvement, or useful changes, in a department which is in a degree confided to his care by the sovereign. From these apartments a private communication leads to the riding-house,—a handsome and spacious building.

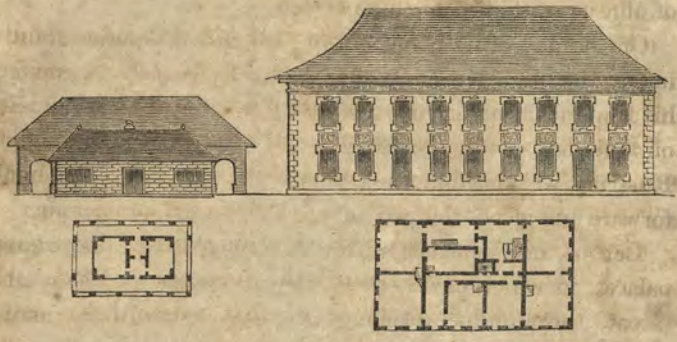
The splendid palace of which I have endeavoured to give a faint description, was begun in 1819, and completed and first inhabited about the middle of 1825. It cost about seventeen millions of roubles, including every species of ornament, furniture, and other objects either of show or utility. The furniture is almost wholly the work of Russians; and the design of every part of it is from the inventive genius of Rossi. Several bronze candelabra by Zacharoff, upwards of twelve feet high, containing branches for thirty-six lights, are deserving in an especial

manner the attention of the stranger, as no artist, whether French, English, or Italian, can boast of being able to produce any thing more exquisite. Nothing can be more creditable to the mechanical skill and handicraft of the Russians, than the vast and rich assemblage of a variety of objects contained in this palace.

On the day of its inauguration, the late Emperor, standing at the great entrance door, under the portico, received his Imperial brother, and having offered him bread and salt on a golden salver, according to the ancient manner of the Russians, welcomed him to a mansion, which was to be hence forward his own—the gift of his sovereign and brother.

Let us now contrast with this long list of sumptuous palaces, in which have resided the successors of Peter the Great, the humble dwelling of that extraordinary man, religiously preserved, and with proper feelings of pride shown to strangers, by the inhabitants of his Imperial capital. This testimonial of Peter's simplicity of manners and freedom from ostentation exists on a small island near the citadel. It is constructed of wood, and consists of a sitting and a bed-room, and a dining parlour. In order to protect it from the destructive effects of the weather, an arcade made of bricks has been thrown over it, with walls which surround its various parts, but in such a manner as to admit a full view of the wooden dwelling in all directions; there is a neat garden round the cottage, and a boat, made by Peter himself, is suspended to one of the walls. In this humble abode, the conqueror of the most valorous nation of the North in his time, the founder of St. Petersburgh, passed many of his days. Convenience has not been studied in this fragile structure, and every part bespeaks how little care had been bestowed in its erection. Peter, ever full of his vast and glorious projects, seldom absent from his hordes of artificers, whom he encouraged and animated,

not only by words and rewards, but by his own example, had no leisure for thinking of erecting a more commodious and splendid habitation for himself. It was shelter he wanted, and cared not for palaces.



Cottage of Peter the Great, and Summer Palace.

He did, however, construct on the left bank of the Neva a summer residence, somewhat more important than his wooden house, on a spot near what are now called the Summer Gardens, which were planted about the same time. That residence is still in existence ; but neither from its exterior appearance nor its internal arrangements, does it differ from the plainest moderate sized house of a private individual, such as is to be met with in every part of Holland, a short distance from the cities. This was the Summer Palace of the Founder of the Russian Monarchy.

ST. PETERSBURGH.
PUBLIC BUILDINGS &c.
GREAT OKHTA
LITTLE OKHTA

INDICATION

OF THE

CHURCHES, CANALS, BRIDGES, AND PRINCIPAL STREETS

IN THE NEW PLAN OF

ST. PETERSBURGH.

TRANSLATED FROM THE RUSSIAN INTO FRENCH.

CHURCHES AND CHAPELS.

Eglise de tous les Affligés. H-17.
d'Alexandre-Nevskoï. O-19.
De l'Amirauté. K-11.
Eglise Anglaise. L-10.
d'Anitschkoff. L-15.
de l'Annonciation. A-7.
de l'Annonciation, *à Vass-Ostr.* H-8.
de l'Annonciation, *dans le Quartier de Rojetsvenskoi.* H-19.
de l'Annonciation, *dans le Quartier de Karetnoï.* N-13.
des Douze Apôtres. L-11.
Arménienne. L-14.
de l'Artillerie. I-17.
de l'Ascension. M-11.
de l'Assomption. M-13.
La Cathédrale de Casan. L-13.
Chapelle Catholique. N-10.
Eglise Catholique. K-13.
du Corps des Pages. L-14.
de la Descente du St.-Esprit. I-21.
Pour les Employés de la Cour. I-13.
des Enfans Trouvés. L-13.
de l'Exaltation de la Croix. F-14.
de l'Exaltation de la Croix. O-16.
Eglise Finoise. K-13.
Hollandaise. K-13.
de l'Intercession de la Ste.-Vierge, O-9.
d'Isaac. L-11.
Luthérienne de Ste.-Anne. I-16.
Luthérienne de Ste.-Catherine, *à Vassili-Ostroff.* I-10.
Luthérienne de St.-Pierre. K-13.
des frères Moraves. L-10.
de la Naissance de J. C. L-18.
de Nôtre-Dame de Smolensk. H-6.
du Palais Impérial d'Hiver. K-12.
de la Présentation de Nôtre-Dame. O-13.
de la Présentation de Nôtre-Dame au Temple, *vieux Pètersbourg.* F-11.
de Proïskhojedenie, *Quartier de Vibourg.* B-14.
Eglise Réformée K-13.
de la Résurrection. Q-16.
de Sampson, *Quart. de Vibourg.* D-15.
de St.-Andre, *à Vassili-Ostroff.* I-9.
de Ste.-Catherine. O-8.
de Ste.-Catherine, *à Vass.-Ostr.* H-9.
de St.-Georges. I-23.
de St.-Jean Baptiste, *Kamennoi Ostroff.* B-11.
de St.-Jean Baptiste. O-16

de St.-Jean Chrysostome. O-19.
de St.-Lazare. N-19.
de Ste.-Madelaine. I-21.
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de St.-Panteleimon. I-15.
St.-Pierre et Paul, à la forteresse H 13.
de St-Serge le Thaumaturge. H-16.
de St -Siméon. K-15.
de la Ste.-Trinité, *à Vass.-Ostroff.* L-4.
de la Ste.-Trinité, *Quartier de Narva.* O-11.
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de la Ste.-Trinité, *vieux Pétersb.* N-13.
de St.-Vladimir. M-15.
de St.-Zacharie. H-17.
du Sénat-dirigeant. K-11.
du Secours de Nôtre-Dame. Q-17.
de la secte de Staroobriads. M-16.
de Smolnoï. H-20.
Eglise Suédoise. K-13.
de la Tauride. H-18.
de la Transfiguration, *dans le Quartier du vieux Pétersbourg.* E-8.
de la Transfiguration. I-16.
de Znamenia. L-17.

RIVERS AND CANALS.

Le Canal Catherine.—Du jardin d'été à la Fontanka. I-13 à O-9.
Le Canal Kroukoff. L-M-10.
Le nouveau Canal de ville P-7 à P-20.
La Fontanka. O-8 à H-14.
La Gloukhaya Retchka. L-3 à 5
La Karpoffka. D-9 à D-14.
La Moika. M-9 à I-14.
La Grande Nefka. G-14-15 à A-4.
La Petite Nefka. B-11 à D-4.
La Grande Néva. Q-22 à O-7.
La Petite Néva. H-11 à E-4.
La Priachka. M-9 à N-8.
La Tarakanofka. O à Q-9.
La Tchernaya Retchka, à l'île de Vassili-Ostroff. H-8 à 6.
La Tchernaya Retchka, au Quartier Vibourg. D-15 à 16.
La Tchernaya Retchka, Quartier de Karetnoï. N-O-18 à 19.

SITUATION OF THE BRIDGES.

Oboukhof most, *sur la Fontanka.* N-12.
Alartchine most, *Can. Catherine.* N-9.
Alexandro-Nevskoï Lavry, *sur la Tchérnoi rétchké* (Quart. Karétnoi) N-19.
Anitchkoff most, près du petit théâtre impérial, *sur la Fontanka.* L-15.
Apotekarski most Q. Pétersb. D-14.
Armianski most, à Vass. Ostroff. H-6.
Bannoi most, *sur la Priachka.* N-9.
Dvorzovii most. Admir. Ier. I-12.
Glasofski most. Q. de Moscou. M-16.
Isakiéfskoi, près du Sénat-Dirigeant, *sur la Grande Néva.* K-11.
Ismaïlofskoi most, *sur la Fontanka,* rue Vosnéssenski. O-11.
Kachine most, *sur le Canal de Kroukoff* près du Grand-Théâtre. N-10.
Kalinkine most, route de Catherinehof, *sur la Fontanka* O-9.
Kamenno-Ostrofski most, *sur la Petite Nevka,* près du palais impérial B-11.
Kamennoi, après le pont rouge, rue aux pois, *sur le Can. Catherine.* M-13.
Kanalnoi most, *sur le Canal Kroukoff,* près de la nouvelle Hollande. M-10.
Karpofskoi, chemin de Kamennoi Ostroff, *sur la Karpofka.* D-11.
Kasanskoi, près de la Cathédrale de Kasan, *sur le Can. Catherine.* L-13.
Kharlamoff, *Canal de Catherine.* N-11.
Krapovitskoi, *sur la Moika.* M-9.
Kokouchkine, *Canal Catherine,* M-12.
Konouchennoi most (bolchoi) I-13.
Kousnétchnoi, *sur la Priachka.* N-8.
Krassnoi, *sur la Moika,* rue aux pois. L-12.
Kréstofskoi, *sur la Petite Nevka,* près d'Yélaguine-Ostroff. C-9.
Kroukoff most Ier. Q. d'Amir. N-10.
Lebiàjoi, *sur la Moika,* près du Jardin d'Eté. I-14.
Maloi Kalinkinoi most, *sur le Canal Catherine.* O-9.
Maloi Konouchennoi, près des Ecuries, *sur le Canal Catherine.* I-13.
Manouïloff most à Vassili-Ostroff.
Matisoff most, *sur la Priachka.* M-8.
Mikhailofskoi, *sur la Moika.* K-14.
Moskofskoi, *sur le Can. de ville.* Q-12.
Narfskoi, *sur le Canal de ville.* P-8.
Nikolskoi, *sur le Canal Kroukof.* N-10.

Novoi Kréstofskoi, *sur la Grande Nevka.* B-7.
Novoi Kamennoi (nouveau pont de pierre) *sur le Canal de ville.* O-15.
Novoi Galernoi. 1er. Quart. d'Amir.
Offitserskoi, *sur la Gloukhoi rétschké.* grande rue des officiers. L-5.
Offitserskoi, *sur le Can. Kroukof.* M-10
Panteleimon most. I-14.
Pekaloff, *sur le Can. Catherine.* N-10.
Pervoi Kroukof, *sur le Canal Kroukof,* quai de la Néva. L-10.
Pervoi most, *sur la Tchérnoi rétchké.* (Quartier de Vibourg) D-15.
Pervoi Tarakanofskoi most, *sur la Tarakanofka.* O-9.
Pétersbourgskoi most. Q. Petersbourg.
Pikaloff most. Quart. Amir. 4. N-10.
Politseiskoi most, *sur la Moika,* Perspective de Nevskoï. K-13.
Potséloueff most *sur la Moika,* prés de la Nouvelle-Hollande. M-10.
Pratchechnoi, *sur la Fontanka.* H-14.
Sadovoi, *sur la Tchérnoi rétchké* (Karétnoi Quart.) N-19.
Sadovoi most, rue des jardins, *sur la Moika.* I-13.
Samsoniefskoi, *sur la Grande Nevka.* pour aller à Vibourg F-14.
Schlisselbourgskoi, *sur la Tchérnoi rétchké* (Karétnoi Quart.) N-19.
Séménofskoi most, *sur la Fontanka,* rue aux pois. N-13.
Siline most, *sur la Karpofka.* D-11.
Siméonofskoi most, *sur la Fontanka,* près de la Makhovoie. K-15.
Sinnyi most, *sur la Moika.* L-11.
Smétchnoi, *sur le Canal Kroukof.* O-11.
Soukharnoi most, *sur la Moika.* M-9.
Souvoroff most, *sur la Grande Neva.* près du Jardin d'été. G-H-13.
Stroganofskoi most, *sur la Grande Nevka,* à Kamennoi-Ostroff. A-11.
Tchernicheff most, *sur la Fontanka,* près du marché à la volaille. M-14.
Tchougounnoi most. N-8.
Tchoutchkoff most, *sur la Petite Neva,* au bout de la rère ligne de Vassili-Ostroff. H-9.
Torgovoi, *sur le Canal Kroukof.* N-10.
Tretiy Tarakanofskoi most, *sur la Tarakanofka.* Q-9.
Voskrésenskoi, *sur la Grande Néva,* du côté de la Tauride. H-17.
Vosnésenskoi most, *sur le Canal Catherine,* rue du pont bleu. M-11.
Vtoroi Kroukof most, *sur le Canal Kroukof,* rue des Galères. L-10.
Vtoroi Tarakanofskoi, *sur la Tarakanofka.* P-9
Vtoroi most, *sur la Tchèrnoi rétchké.* (Quartier de Vibourg.) D-15.
Yélaghinskoi, *sur la Grande Nevka,* vis-à-vis Créstofsky. B. C-7.
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Pont de Casan, Perspective Nevskoï. L-13.
Pont en chaînes pour piétons, *sur la Moika.* L-11.
Nouveau Pont en chaînes, pour les piétons, près de la Banque, *sur le Canal Catherine.* L-13.
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Nouveau Pont de Créstofski. B-7.
Nouveau pont de pierres, *sur le Canal de ville.* O-15.
Pont des Grandes-Ecuries. I-13.
Pont des Petites-Ecuries. I-13.
Pont d'Isaac, près du Sénat-Dirigeant, pour aller à Vassili-Ostroff. K-11.
Pont du Jardin. I-13.
Pont de Pierres, rue aux pois. M-13.
Pont de Police, *sur la Moika,* Perspective de Nevskoï. L-13.
Pont Rouge, *sur la Moika,* rue aux pois. L-12.
Pont de Souvoroff, *sur la Grande Neva.* H-13.

PRINCIPAL STREETS.

De l'Amirauté. K-12 à N-14.
Grande rue des Ecuries. K-13.
Fonarnaya. M-11 à N-9.
Fourchtatskaya. I-16 à I-17.
Galernaya. L-9 à K-11.
Gorokhovaya, aux pois. K-12 à N-14.
Grebetskaya. M-16 à N-15.
Hochpitalnaya linia. O-13 à P-14.
Italianskaya. K-15 à 17.
Grande rue des Jardins. M-13 à L-14.
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Jékaterinskoi prospect. N-O-11-12
Grande Méchtchanskaya. L-13 à M-11.
Petite Méchtchanskaya. M-12.
Grande Millionne. I-12 à 13.
Petite Millionne. K-12.

Grande Morskoi. K-12 à L-11.
Petite Morskoi. L-12 à K-12.
Grande rue des officiers, N-14 à M-15.
Pantéleimonnaya. I-16.
Pechtchonnaya. I-19.
Perspective de l'île des Apothicaires. C-D-12-13.
Perspective de Catherinkof. N-O-11-12
Perspective d'Ismaïloff. O-P-11.
Perspective de Kamennoi-Ostroff. G-13 à B-11.
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Perspective de Nevskoï. K-12 à N19.
Perspective de Péterhoff. O-9 à N10.
Grande Perspective à Vassili-Ostroff. M-5 à I-10.
Perspective de Tsarskoé-Selo. O à Q-12
Petite Perspective de Vassili-Ostroff. I-H-7-8.
Perspective de Vornésensky. L-11 à O-12.
Petite Peftcheskaya. E-F-13.
Grande Podiatcheskaya. O-11 à L-11.
Petite Podiatcheskaya. M-11.
Pokroffskaya. E-F-11.
Posadskaya. E-F-12-13.
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Sampsoniefskaya. F-15 à A-14.
Sergieefskaya. L-14 à K-14.
Simionofkaya. K-15.
Slonovaya, L-17 à K-18.
Strémiannaya. L-15 à L-16.
Tavritcheskaya. H-17 à I-17.
Tchernicheff péréoulok. L-13 à M-14.
Voskrésenskaya nabérejnaya. H-17 à 19.
Rue de Vosnésenskaya. K-O-11.
Zakariefskaya. H-16 à 17.
Petite Zeleinaya. E-8.

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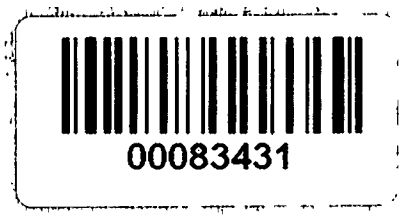
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